

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1905.

Vol. XXVII, No. 4.

Ward's Clothing.



There Are More Men

Buying our Fine Ordered Suits than ever before; partly because we carry a tremendous stock to choose from, and partly because we do the Ordered Clothing Business best. Every suit we make is guaranteed in Fit, Finish and Style, and in every case the values are worth one hundred cents on the dollar; in short, buying from us means values, right, price, fit, finish, style, style. We miss nothing you are liable to need in the line of Fine Tailoring, and since FRED. T. WARD has again taken charge of the Cutting Department we are in a better position than ever to guarantee a perfect fit and style that is up-to-date. We cordially invite your inspection.

DO YOU WEAR

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING? then a visit to our store will convince you that we carry a very large selection of the Best Made Clothing in the market, in Tweed and Fancy Worsteds, Black and Blue Worsteds, ranging in prices from \$5.00 to \$15.00.

We also have a fine range of Boys' two and three piece Suits.

Our New Overcoat Stock

is the admiration of all who have examined it. The pattern of the material, the style and finish all go to make up the best line of Ready-To-Wear Overcoats ever seen in Stirling. If you want one come early.

Ladies' Jackets.

In our assortment we give a nicely trimmed Black Beaver Cloth Jacket at \$5.00.

FINE FURS—weather permitting.

FRED. T. WARD,
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

Ward's Furnishings.

New Fall Goods.

New Dress Goods Just Opened Out.

Box Cloths, in all the new shades of Brown, Green, Navy and Fawn, \$1.00 and \$1.10 yd.

Tweed Effects in Mixed Browns, Greens, Navy and Red, 30c., 50c. to \$1.25 yd.

Plaids and Checks, in all the new combinations, 30c., 50c. and 75c. yd.

Wrapperettes, in all the New Patterns, Spots, Stripes and Checks, 10c. to 15c. yd.

See our extra heavy double-faced Wrapperettes at 10c. yd.

A lot of New Prints, regular 12½c. yd. to clear for 10c., regular 9c. for 7c. yd.

Flannelette Sheets, all sizes, in white or grey, 90c., \$1.10 and \$1.35.

A large assortment of Wool Blankets.

Winter Underwear all in stock now.

C. F. STICKLE.

Highest prices for Butter, Eggs, etc.

The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA.

HAS Over \$40,000,000 Insurance in Force.
Paid over \$6,000,000 to Policyholders.

HOLDS in Reserve \$7,355,172.
in Surplus, Company's Standard, \$772,072.
in Surplus, Government Standard, \$1,049,400.

Agent Wanted for Stirling and district. Apply to

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1906, FOR 15c.

Wellman's Corners

From our Correspondent.
(Received too late for last week.)

The Harvest Home service at St. Lawrence church here was well attended. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Mr. Blagrove preached an eloquent and impressive sermon, his farewell to the congregation, who regret his going away very much. The Rev. gentleman took as his text the 3rd verse of the 111th Psalm. "His work is honorable and glorious, and His righteousness endureth for ever."

Mr. Blagrove goes to Belleville as rector of Christ Church. The Rev. Mr. Dickinson of Fenelon Falls is to be the new rector and is expected to begin his duties here in about two weeks.

We regret to hear that Mr. Wm. Morton and Mr. Wm. Pollock, sr., are on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dunham are the proud possessors of a brand new baby boy.

The anniversary services of the Methodist church in this place are to be held on the 15th of October.

The apple pickers and the threshers are very busy in this vicinity.

Spring Brook.

From our Correspondent.

The W. M. S. will give a Thanksgiving tea in the I. O. F. hall on Monday Oct. 9th. Fresh fruits of the season, also fowl and other good things. Come and see for yourselves. Programme to follow tea. Admission, adults 25c., children 15c.

Mrs. Allen Reid, after a long illness, died on Monday morning last. Though treated by several physicians nothing availed to help her. She leaves a large family to mourn her loss. On Wednesday she was laid to rest in Stirling cemetery.

Several changes are taking place in the neighborhood. Wm. Linn, sr., has sold his farm to Jno. McKeown, who, rumor has said, will soon place a handsome bride within its walls. Mr. Linn has bought Phil Lott's house in the village, Mr. Lott removing elsewhere in the near future.

Mr. Geo. Benedict has sold his property to A. G. Shortt, who will soon move in. Mr. Benedict moving north nearer his work on the C. O. R.

We extend a cordial welcome to Mr. Linn and Mr. Shortt to our village.

Chatterton Chips

Rev. W. E. Pomeroy, of Wardsville, has been visiting his brother-in-law, Geo. Bird, and other relatives of this place.

Garfield Card and sisters, of Bancroft, spent Sunday at their uncle's, S. P. Morden.

Miss Grant, of Belleville, is visiting Misses Maggie and Nellie Lithgow.

Mr. Job Reid, who has been visiting his sister at Marlette, Mich., arrived home on Saturday night. His house caught fire on Friday evening, and was badly damaged. The fire was put out by threshing hands who happened to be near by.

How is this for fall weather? The thermometer ranges from 90 to 100. Hope it continues.

Anson News

From our Correspondent.

Miss Sarah Spurr, who has been the guest of Mrs. Alex McMullen for some weeks, returned to Madoc on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Cummings, of Belleville, and Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Turner of Halloway spent Monday at Mr. W. Smith's.

Mrs. Wm. Heagle and daughter, Miss Maggie, of Sine, are visiting at Mrs. W. Cummings.

Miss Ella Hubble, who is attending Madoc Model School, spent Sunday at her home.

Mr. George Eggleton has his new house about completed.

Miss Allie Bradshaw, of L'Amable spent Sunday at Mrs. A. McMullen's.

A number from here attended the Bancroft Fair.

Some time ago Mr. W. Eddy, near Colborne, sold his crop of apples to Mr. Jas. Coyle for \$1,950. The Colborne Enterprise says that last week Mr. Coyle sold the crop to Mr. J. E. McDonald for four thousand dollars, making a profit of \$2,050 without touching the fruit.

A level headed exchange says:—"Learn this one thing, learn it early in life, and learn it well, that the man who does not believe as you do is not always a fool. The fact that you hold views not in accord with your neighbor is not proof positive that you are right and he is wrong, nor is it any evidence that your neighbor is insincere. If this were not true, then all smart men would belong to one party, and all good men to one church. And if all belonged to one party and one church they would break up both party and church."

Public School Reports.

IV. DEPT.
SPELLING 70.

Sr. III.—Rosa Reynolds 68, Jas. Hough 67, Hazel Hagerman 66, Frank Zwick 64, May Saries 64, Ernest Ward 62, Robbie Thompson 62, Violet Utman 62, Blanche Montgomery 54, Daisy Roy 54, Almon Labey 52, Claude Hogle 50, Harry Smith 46.

GRAMMAR AND COMPOSITION 100.

IV. CLASS.—Fred Hulin 68, Hazel Livingston 54, Hazel Calder 48, Florence Hewat 25.

ARITHMETIC 100.

Sr. III.—M. Whitty 61, Ernest Ward 52, Frank Zwick 51, Jas. Hough 51, Violet Utman 50, Almon Labey 48, Robbie Thompson 48, Blanche Montgomery 44, Harry Smith 41, Rosa Reynolds 40, May Saries 38, Daisy Roy 27, Hazel Hagerman 25, Claude Hogle 22.

III. DEPT.

GEOGRAPHY 100.

Jr. III.—Arthur Sager 84, Harold Martin 82, Evelyn McHugh 80, Fred McDonnan 71, Edna Girdlehead 60, Edna Cutcheon 59, Earl Luey and George Shea 56, Marion Moore 46, Edith Gould 44, Earl Dice 43, Roy Bissomette 40, Lucy Williams 38, Earl Eggleton 36, Mary Balfour 34, Arthur Parry 32, Florence Linn 30, Carrie White 25, Annie Sprague 25, Daisy Hayford and Percy Godfrey 24, Earl Cavender 20, Lulu Labey and Aletha Coulter 16, Edith Hagerman 9.

II. DEPT.

ARITHMETIC 60.

Sr. Pr. II.—Stanley Kincaid 60, Lorne Sharpe 50, Frank Linn 40, Melville Barrow 40, Vincent Moloney 20, Florence Kincaid 20, Percy Seeley 0. 2 absent.

SPELLING 70.

Jr. Pr. II.—Lenna Parry 68, Clifford Hutton 60, Graham Knowles 62, Francis Demoreest 62, Edith Bird 56, Kathleen Moloney 48, Alex Williams 38. 1 absent.

Jr. II.—Percy Williams 68, Bert Conley 64, Lyman Godfrey 60, Jennie Hannah 60, Ernest Gould 58, Dorothy Moore 56, Gordon Sine 56, Mollie Graine 56, Walter Chard 50, Clarke Boldrick 48, George Gould 48.

Sr. II.—Wilmot Bailey 70, Hazel Airhart 70, George Smith 60, Annie Mosher 58, Florence Ferguson 53, Joe Moloney 52, Percy Utman 48, Clarence Tulloch 44, Ethel Mitchell 38, James Graine 36.

PRIMARY DEPT.

ARITHMETIC.

Sr. CLASS.—Hazel Barrow 100, Olive Kerr 100, Edna Gould 100, Harry McCutcheon 90, Edith Graine 90, Mabel Graine 40, Lottie French 0, Katie Kennedy 0, Ernest Airhart 0, Roy Hagerman 0. 10 absent.

Jr. G. Class.—Hanna Boldrick 100, Beatrice Coulter 100, Roswell Coulter 100, Elmore Roy 100, John Ackers 100, Hiram Ackers 100, Norman Sine 0, Norman Truesdell 0. 1 absent.

Miss Bessie Lewis of Newboro shot a black bear at Devil Lake that weighed nearly 200 pounds.

The Provincial Government is considering the advisability of increasing jurors' fees to \$3 per day.

John D. Rockefeller paid ten millions in cash as a gift to the General Education Board of New York.

An emigration association is being organized in the old country to start a Kentish colony in Canada.

The telephone lines have lately been extended to Bancroft, and an office has been opened in that village.

Petawawa, near Pembroke, has been settled upon as the site of the Central Training Camp for the Canadian militia.

The Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company have decided to spend a million dollars in new vessels and other improvements next season.

The Church Army of England has offered to send 2,000 emigrants to Canada next spring if the Canadian Government will pay their passage.

Mr. Justice Nesbitt, of the Supreme Court of Canada, has resigned. The choice of his successor is said to lie between Justice Osler and Justice McLennan, of the Ontario Court.

A huge factory is now being equipped in a western city for the manufacture of an automobile that will cost \$100. The model of the machine is said to have answered all tests. The motor will be of two double opposed cylinders rated at the speed of about 30 miles an hour, and the total weight of the vehicle only about 600 pounds.

The question of injurious substances in medicines which has been agitating the minds of many people, does not concern those who use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need have no hesitancy in continuing to give it to their little ones, as it contains absolutely nothing injurious. This remedy is not only perfectly safe to give small children, but is a medicine of great worth and merit. It has a world wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon. For sale by all Druggists.

Sterling Hall.

Our customers have the satisfaction of selecting from a stock that is always up-to-date, and that our bid is for business on the merits of our merchandise and the lowness of our price.

DRESS GOODS.

This store has a just reputation for the high class character and variety of its Dress Goods stock. Just now we are showing a superb collection in all the latest styles and weaves.

PRIESTLEY'S BLACKS are strong leaders in Cord-de-Soies, Rosetta, Panneau and French finished Broadcloths at 50c., 75c., \$1.00 to \$1.50 yd.

CHIFFON FINISHED VENETIANS, exceptional values in Blacks, Browns, Blues, Reds, Greens, etc., at 50c., 75c. and \$1.00 yd.

PLAID GOODS, in regular Clan Tartans, at 35c., 50c., 75c. yd.

Silk Eoliennes for Evening Wear.

The popularity of these beautiful fabrics is fully assured, and our stock is equal to the occasion both in variety and quality.

SPECIAL VALUE in 40 in. Silk Warp Eolienne, colors Cream, Sky, Nile, Grey and Black at 60c. yd.

SPECIAL VALUE in Silk Spot Eolienne, 42 in. wide, in colors Cream, Resida, Sky, Grey, Navy and Black, at 75c. yd. worth \$1.00.

All shades in our special 27 in. Japan TAFFETA SILK at 50c. yd.

All shades in our Special English LIBERTY SILK at 50c. yd.

CORDUROY VELVETS.

Cord Velveteens have fashion's full approval for Fall and Winter costuming. There is extra special value in our two lines, in colors Cream, Cardinal, Navy, Brown and Myrtle, at 45c. and 60c. yd.

PERRIN'S KID GLOVES.

Black and Colored, dressed and undressed, at 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25 pr.

Carpets and Housefurnishings.

We want you to see the elegant line of Carpets now in stock for the Fall trade. From the lowest to the better numbers the stock is complete and the values exceptionally good.

Special Values in HEMPS at 15c., 20c., 25c. yd.

" " in TAPESTRIES at 35c., 50c., 60c., 75c. yd.

" " in BRUSSELS at 90c. and \$1.00.

" " in VELVETS at \$1.10 and \$1.25 yd.

" " in UNIONS at 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c. yd.

" " in WOOLS at 60c., 75c., \$1.00 yd.

Also a full line of Window Shades and Fixtures, Curtains and Curtain Materials, Wall Papers, Linoleums, and Floor Oil Cloths.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our stock for Fall is now large and well assorted, and our rule is to have quality, style and price so evenly blended that buying them will be a source of both pleasure and profit to the purchaser. If you have not been getting your share of good values come in and get it here.

We Have the Best Boots for Boys.
We Have the Best Boots for Girls.
We Have the Best Boots for Women.
We Have the Best Boots for Men.

FOR THE MEN.

We aim particularly to sell you good, stylish, perfect-fitting clothing of all kinds. Let us show you wherein our lines excel the ordinary ready-to-wears you find elsewhere.

Special Suit Values in all the New and Nobby Tweeds at \$7.50, \$10.00 to \$15.00.

Special Values in Blacks at \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00.

OVERCOATS AND RAINCOATS.

Cravenette Raincoats of exceptional style and value at \$7.50, \$10. Cravenette Short Overcoats at \$7.00 and \$8.00.

FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS.

We have many styles and all good which it will not pay you to miss seeing if you want a coat. Prices, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$10, \$12.

BE PRUDENT

and visit our upstairs Crockery Department. The Ladies will find much to interest them there and prices lower than usual.

Special 10 pc. Toilet Sets in shaded Blues, Pinks, Greens and Plain White and Gold, with rolled edge basin, Reg. \$4.00 per set at \$3.25.

Special in Majolica Jugs, regular 10c. for 5c.; reg. 20c. for 10c.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

STRAYED

From the premises of the subscriber, Lot 6 in the 8th Con. of Hungerford, in May last, two yearling Heifers, red and white, with tips of ears frozen off. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

ANDREW KIRK,
Tweed P.O.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale Lot 3 in the 7th Con. of Rawdon, containing 200 acres. A good dairy farm, being one of the best watered in the Township of Rawdon. Good frame house, barns and drive house. A good orchard. For terms and further particulars apply to

W. J. FORRESTALL,
Minto P.O.

THE NEWS-ARGUS
TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

FOR SALE.

A good frame barn 30 x 50 feet for sale cheap. Apply to JOHN TANNER,
Lot 2, 8th Con. Rawdon.

FARM FOR SALE

1 mile from village of Stirling. 75 acres, south-west corner of Lot 9, Con. 2, Rawdon. All cleared, free from stumps and stones, and in a good state of cultivation. New brick house, 22 x 23, with kitchen attached 20 x 23, 10 rooms, cellar under all the house. Basement barn 30 x 30. Large hog pen, bricked inside. Drive shed. Extra well watered by never-falling spring and 2 wells. Large bearing orchard and other small fruit. Any party wanting a larger farm can buy the adjoining 75 acres, making a desirable farm for a man with boys. Apply to

W. J. CHRISTIE,
Stirling.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '06, 15c.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Capital, Reserves and Undivided Profits, over \$2,000,000
Total Assets, over \$12,000,000

Accepts sums of \$1.00 and upwards on deposit in Savings Department.

Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the World. Collects Drafts, Coupons, Dividends, etc., on the most favourable terms.

Does a General Banking Business.

HAVELOCK. MARMORA. STIRLING.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING
TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese,
and Other Dairy Produce
at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Oct. 3.—Wheat—Trade in Ontario grades is quiet. No. 2 white is quoted at 74½ to 75c, and No. 2 red winter at 73½ to 74c at outside points; goose wheat, 67 to 68c outside. No. 1 hard is unchanged at 87c, Georgian Bay 85c; No. 1 Northern at 85c, and No. 2 Northern at 83c.

Oats—No. 2 white quoted at 30c, north and west, and at 21c east. Barley—No. 2 quoted at 45 to 46c; No. 3 extra, at 43 to 44c, and No. 3 at 40c at outside points. Potatoes—Sale of No. 2 at 67 to 68c, north and west, and at 70c east.

Corn—American corn sells at 61½ for No. 2, and at 61c for No. 3, lake and rail.

Rye—Prices at 58c at outside points.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents made of new wheat for export, are quoted at \$3 to \$3.10 in buyers' sacks at outside points; do., bbls., \$3.50 to \$3.60. Manitoba flours unchanged; No. 1 patents, \$5 to \$5.20; No. 2 patents, \$4.70 to \$4.80 on track, Toronto.

Millfeed—At outside points bran is quoted at \$1.10 to \$1.20, and shorts at \$1.17 to \$1.50. Manitoba bran in sacks, \$1.50 to \$1.70, and shorts at \$1.10 to \$1.20.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Choice stock, \$1.50 to \$2 per bbl., and cooking apples, \$1 to \$1.25.

Beans—Hand-picked, \$1.75; prime \$1.60 to \$1.65.

Honey—The market is steady at 64 to 74c for strained, and \$1.50 to \$2 per dozen cans.

Hops—The market is dull at 15 to 20c per lb.

Hay—Car lots of No. 1 timothy are quoted at \$8 to \$8.50 on track here, and No. 2 at \$6 to \$6.50.

Straw—Car lots quoted at \$6 on track, Toronto.

Potatoes—They are quoted at 60 to 70c per bag on track.

Live poultry—Fat hens, 7 to 8c; thin, 6 to 7c; fat chickens, 9 to 10c; light, 7 to 8c; ducks, 8c, all live weight.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound rolls are jobbing at 20 to 21c; good to choice, 18 to 19c; and inferior, 16c. Creamery prints sell at 22½ to 23c, and solids at 21 to 22c.

Eggs—Sales are 18½c per dozen in case lots; splits, 16 to 16½c.

Cheese—Prices at 11½ to 12c per lb., the latter for twins.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon—Long clear, 11½ to 11c per lb. in case lots; mess pork, 11½; short cut \$22 to \$22.50.

Cured Meats—Hams, light to medium, 14 to 14½c; heavy, 13c; rolls, 12c; shoulder, 11c; backs, 15 to 16c; breakfast bacon, 14½ to 15c.

Lard—Tierces, 10½c; tubs, 10c; pails, 10c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Oct. 3.—The flour market is steady with an easy undertone. The new crop of beans is being offered more freely on the market, and prices have come down on spot to \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bushel in carload lots for choice prime; hand-picked pea beans are quoted about 15c per bushel higher.

Peas are easier, and new crop bluing peas can be bought for 95c to \$1 per bushel in carload lots in Montreal. Oats are unchanged, and sales on a firm market are being made at 34½ to 35c for No. 2 white, and 33½ to 34c for No. 3. The provision market, owing to a somewhat inadequate supply on the market, the packers' demand for hogs this morning had the effect of stiffening prices, and from \$6.75 to \$7 per 100 was paid for good mixed lots; a corresponding increase in the price of dressed hogs is looked for, and prices this week have a minimum of \$9.25; hams, bacon and lard show no change, and a good trade is passing especially with the country dealers.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

St. Louis, Oct. 3.—Wheat—Closed—September, 82½c; December, 82½c; May, 86½c.

Milwaukee, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87½ to 88½c; No. 2 Northern, 84 to 85c; Dec., 86c bid. Rye—No. 1, 68 to 69c. Barley—No. 2, 54c; sample, 57 to 58c. Corn—May, 44½ to 44½c bid.

Duluth, Oct. 3.—Wheat closed—No. 1 Northern, 84½c; No. 2 Northern, 81½c; Sept., old, 84c; do., new, 81½c; Dec., 79½c; May, 82½c.

Minneapolis, Oct. 3.—Wheat closed—Sept., 82½c; Dec., 83½ to 84c; May, 86½c; No. 1 hard, 86½c; No. 1 Northern, 85½c; No. 2 Northern, 82½c.

Flour—First patents, \$5 to \$5.10; second patents, \$4.80 to \$4.90; first clear, \$3.80 to \$3.90; second clear, \$3.50 to \$3.65. Bran—In bulk, \$11.50.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Oct. 3.—The Western Market was characterized to-day by a good all-around trade in all offerings excepting those of pronounced inferiority.

Do., light	3 00	3 25
Stockers, choice	3 00	3 25
Do., common	2 50	2 50
Do., bulls	2 00	2 00
Export ewes, per cwt.	4 00	4 15
Do., bucks	3 00	3 50
Albino, per cwt.	5 00	5 75
Lambs, per cwt.	3 50	6 00
Calves, cwt.	2 00	12 00
Hogs, selected, cwt.	6 12 1/2	0 00
Do., lights, cwt.	5 75	0 00
Do., fats, cwt.	5 75	0 00

A FOREST-COVERED REGION

Ontario Boundary Commissioner Describes Far North.

A Toronto despatch says:—Word has been received from T. J. Patten, the Ontario member of the commission which is engaged in marking the northern boundary line between Ontario and Quebec, by Mr. A. D. W. White, Deputy Minister of Crown Lands. Mr. Patten writes to say that on Sept. 16, the surveyors had penetrated into the wilds, 65 miles north of Labyrinth Lake. From the lake to the fifty-eighth post the country was very rough. This was to be expected as that is the neighborhood of the height of land. Beyond that the party crossed many beds of streams and tracks of good clay soil. The territory was heavily timbered with large white and black spruce, jack pine, poplar, and balsam of Gilead. The higher ground was covered with white pine and as far as could be seen there was no burnt forest land.

MUST NOT USE ROD.

Corporal Punishment Prohibited by Chicago Superintendent.

A Chicago despatch says:—Superintendent Cooley has issued a circular to Chicago Public School principals which he hopes will put a stop to the use of corporal punishment. The attention of principals is called to the rule which provides that "no corporal punishment of any kind shall be inflicted in any of the schools of the city." Superintendent Cooley says further: "This prohibition is not limited merely to principals and teachers, but is absolute. Complaint has been made that in some of the schools the principals call in parents, who permit, and in some cases request that they inflict corporal punishment upon their children. This is a distinct violation both of the letter and the spirit of the rule and must not be permitted. No person, whether connected with the school system or not, shall be permitted to inflict corporal punishment on a pupil in any Public School of Chicago."

INDIAN GUILTY OF MURDER

Jury Returned Verdict After Five Hours' Deliberation.

A Brantford despatch says:—At 11.30 on Friday night the jury in the case of Joseph Bennett, on trial for the murder of Betsy Jacobs, an Indian woman, returned a verdict of guilty. It was thought that there would be a disagreement, as the jurors remained out for five hours. Four jurors were inclined to be favorable to the prisoner, but finally yielded. Mr. Justice Anglin thanked the jury for their consideration of the case, and said that no other verdict would have been in accord with the evidence. Bennett took the verdict in a remarkably cool and uncomplaining manner. There are now two convicted murderers in Brantford Jail awaiting the sentence of death. Felix Doyle, for murdering his mother, and Joseph Bennett for the murder of Betsy Jacobs.

WILL HANG TOGETHER.

Mr. Justice Anglin on Saturday sentenced Felix Doyle and Joseph Bennett to be hanged on Dec. 15th next. A reserve case was asked for Doyle, but the judge refused to grant it, stating that the plea might be taken to the Court of Appeal. Doyle broke down under the sentence, but Bennett was immovable. Both prisoners asserted their innocence.

JAPAN IS JUBILANT.

Newspapers a Unit in Welcoming Alliance With Britain.

A Tokio despatch says: The newspapers are almost a unit in welcoming the alliance with England, especially as regards its extension of scope and enhancement of power. The Jiji expresses unqualified satisfaction with it, and, despite its severe criticisms of the terms with Russia, warmly welcomes the Japanese Cabinet's achievement. The Asahi and Nichi Nichi consider the conclusion of the alliance the greatest diplomatic feat of modern times.

In business circles there is general jubilation. The Bourse is remarkably active, and there is an all-round advance in prices.

With reference to the alliance, the leading metropolitan newspapers express satisfaction. While holding the Ministry responsible for the conduct of the peace conference, they do not withhold the praise due the contractors of one of the most important international agreements of modern times.

150,000 ARE HOMELESS.

Earthquake in Southern Italy Brought Much Destruction.

A Naples despatch says: Already three weeks have elapsed since the earthquake around Calabria, but yet been fully as destructive. It, however, is now known that more than 150,000 people are homeless.

Massacres of Christians by Turkish troops are reported from Macedonia. France has accepted Russian invitation to attend the peace conference at The Hague.

BIG SHIP COMBINE.

Anglo-Japanese Co. Will Have a Capital of \$25,000,000.

The London Standard's Liverpool correspondent reports the formation of a big Anglo-Japanese ship-owning and carrying combination, with a capital of \$25,000,000. It will take over about 40 steamships, varying from 2,000 to 3,000 tons each, which Japan acquired for transport work during the war, and will use them chiefly for centralizing the Japanese coasting trade. Some of them will be used for carrying shipments to and from India and China. Port Arthur will be the Far Eastern headquarters and distributing centre. The Japanese Government has granted concessions there for warehouses and docks. The combination, furthermore, proposes to acquire several large cargo steamers of from 10,000 to 20,000 tons, to carry freight direct between Japan, China, Liverpool, London, Antwerp, and some French port. It is believed that Japan's export trade will receive enormous development, and that it will be linked with China's, while a brisk business will be done with European manufacturers. Sir Alfred Jones, senior partner in the firm of Eldon Dempster and Co., D. Holt, and several China merchants mentioned in connection with the plan.

CANADA AT PITTSBURG.

Great Interest Being Taken in Her Exhibits at the Fair.

An Ottawa despatch says: Mr. William A. Burns, who has charge of the Canadian exhibit at Pittsburgh, Pa., is in the city for a day or two to arrange for the transference of some mineral displays at Liege, Belgium, to the Canadian section of the Imperial Institute in London, England. Mr. Burns brings the best of news from the Pittsburgh Exposition. In the five weeks during which the fair has been running he says the people have visited the Canadian building in great numbers. The attendance at the fair is about 14,000 daily, and interest centres in the Canadian goods, which constitute the most attractive exhibition feature on the ground.

THEFTS OF BAGGAGE.

C. P. R. on Track of Systematic Looting at St. John, N. B.

A St. John, N. B., despatch says: The local police have seized a banjo in a Carleton house and held it as part of the property stolen from C. P. R. passengers' baggage in transit through here. During the year the C. P. R. has paid thousands of dollars in claims for trans-Atlantic baggage stolen from passengers. The robberies consisted chiefly of jewelry and valuable articles. The robberies were committed by persons who had access to the baggage before it was put on the steamers going to Europe or after being taken from steamers coming to Canada.

FREE SPEECH IN RUSSIA.

Censorship of Press is Now Practically Abolished.

The Moscow correspondent of The London Times says:—The expectation that the Government would cancel vexatious restrictions on the reports of the meetings of the Zemstvo Congress was realized on Wednesday. The censorship is now practically abolished so far as the proceedings of the congress are concerned. It is difficult to exaggerate the importance of this step, because for the first time the Russian press is able freely to record the debates of political meetings. This will in itself greatly contribute to promote confidence and to clear the necessary comprehension of political questions to the masses.

GROWTH OF WINNIPEG.

Building Permits Amount to Nearly Ten Million Dollars.

A Winnipeg despatch says: The building record is greater than ever. Compared with the total figure for previous years it shows a marvellous increase. In last year's record several millions were represented by the new C. P. R. terminals, the Eaton block, the gas works improvements and other large structures. There are over 1,200 more buildings this year to date than last year, but the majority of these are residences. The report, which speaks for itself, is as follows:—

1904—Permits, 1,768; buildings, 2,268; cost, \$9,651,750.

1905—Permits, 2,761; buildings, 3,530; cost, \$9,627,950.

TAKE OVER C. A. R. LINE.

Grand Trunk Now Operates Mr. Booth's Railway.

A Montreal despatch says:—The management of the Grand Trunk Railway announces that the Canada Atlantic Railway has been taken over by them, and that the following board of directors has been elected:—Chas. M. Hayes, F. H. Fitzhugh, F. H. McGuigan, Jos. Hobson, W. H. Bigger, J. W. Wood, Frank Scott. The following names were elected officers:—Chas. M. Hayes, president; F. H. Fitzhugh, vice-president; Frank Scott, secretary-treasurer; H. W. Walker, general auditor.

FAVOR ADMISSION OF JEWS

St. Petersburg Professors Object to Restrictions.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: The council of professors has voted in favor of the unrestricted admission of Jews to the university courses, regardless of the regulation restricting Hebrew students to 3 per cent. of the student body. The rectors of the universities promised to give his hearty support to the recommendation.

ILLUSTRATION FAIRS.

AT NORTH RENFREW AND SIMCOE EXHIBITIONS.

Provincial Department is Arranging to Have a Number of Educational Features.

All the agricultural societies in the province have been working by Mr. H. B. Cowan, Provincial Superintendent of Agricultural Societies and urged to appoint delegates to attend either the Beachburg exhibition, in North Renfrew, on October 5 and 6, or the Simcoe exhibition in Norfolk County, October 18th and 19th.

These are two of the very best purely agricultural societies in the Province. They both have splendid grounds and buildings, the equal of any in the Province, and the grounds and buildings are practically all paid for. The report of the North Renfrew society for 1904 showed that its buildings are worth \$13,000, its lands \$3,000, total \$16,000, with liabilities of only \$400. The report of the Norfolk Union society showed that its lands are worth \$3,000, its buildings \$6,500, total \$9,500, with a mortgage of only \$600. The Ontario Department of Agriculture is arranging for a convention of representatives from the other agricultural societies in the Province at each of these exhibitions. Reduced rates are being secured for the railroads, particulars of which will be mailed your society later. It is expected that delegates will be able to attend at half rates.

The Department believes that the time is coming when there will be a marked reduction in the number of societies in the Province, and that instead of holding so many exhibitions,

FEWER AND LARGER

exhibitions will be held. This will make it possible to arrange the exhibitions into circuits and for the various educational institutions of the country to prepare special exhibits to take from one exhibition to another. To illustrate what can be done in this direction the Department is arranging to have a number of educational features at both of these exhibitions. Delegates who attend will be able to gain full information as to the cost of introducing these features and as to the best methods of conducting them at their exhibitions. The evening of the first day a meeting of the delegates will be held, when an opportunity will be given them to discuss the various features of the exhibition and other matters relating to the management of fairs.

The special features of these exhibitions will include:—

1. Demonstrations in the women's department under the direction of Mr. G. A. Putnam, Superintendent of Ontario Women's Institutes.

2. Live stock judging competitions for farmers' sons.

3. A special exhibit prepared by Mr. F. C. Elford, Chief of the Poultry Division of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, illustrating desirable and undesirable types of birds for fattening purposes, showing a model poultry house, fattening crates, packing cases, methods of packing, trap nests, etc., etc.

4. An exhibit of desirable and undesirable types of hogs, with sides of bacon showing injuries caused by treatment and methods of handling hogs when alive.

5. An exhibit in the fruit department prepared by Mr. Alex. McNeill, Chief of the Fruit Division, Ottawa, illustrating the right and wrong methods of packing fruit, infractions of the Fruit Marks Act, etc. There will also be a special exhibit of desirable and undesirable fruit for the district, fruit from sprayed and unsprayed trees, etc. This part of the exhibit will be in charge of Mr. W. T. Macoun, of the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

6. A special exhibit by the Seed Division of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, showing various weeds designated in the Seed Control Act passed at the recent session of Parliament. This exhibit will include what is known as "The Noxious Weeds of Ontario."

7. Labor Saving Devices. This will include a gasoline engine operating a cream separator, sawing wood, cutting ensilage, pumping water, etc., etc.

ALL AT THE SAME TIME.

8. A complete system of farm sewage, such as can be introduced into any farmer's house at slight cost.

9. A special exhibit in the Dairy Department prepared by the cheese exporters of Montreal, and Mr. N. G. Somerville, Superintendent of the Government Cool Curing Room at Brockville. This will include properly and improperly constructed cheese boxes, strong boxes, broken boxes as received at Montreal, properly packed boxes showing the cheese much too large or too small for the boxes they were shipped in, properly and improperly cured cheese, defect and choice, etc.

At the Simcoe exhibition in addition to the above, there will also be a gymkhana or competition on horse back in front of the grand stand, competition by school children for the best drilled squad, and demonstration plots illustrating methods of growing farm crops and crops suitable for the district. It is already stated that delegates will be able to obtain full information as to the cost of each of these features, should they desire to introduce them at their exhibition, and pointers in regard to the best methods of managing them.

As these have been for some years two of the best exhibitions in the Province, and these special features have been added for the purpose of illustrating to fair managers and directors that they can be put on in a manner which will be of benefit to the community, it is earnestly hoped that every society that can do so will arrange to send delegates to either one of these exhibitions.

The Basutos in southwest Africa are stirring up a holy war against the British and Boers, and the latter have asked permission to carry rifles.

400-MILE MARCH.

Twenty-five Doukhobors Arrested After Great Suffering.

A Winnipeg despatch says: One of the most heartrending plights in the history of Doukhobor eccentricities has been brought to light by the arrest on Saturday at Canora, a small station on the Canadian Northern Railway, 300 miles northwest of Winnipeg, of twenty-five religious fanatics, who had made a 400-mile trek across the prairies in search of the Redeemer. The agitators of the band started from the Prince Albert district about the end of August and succeeded in gathering strength in the villages of Thunder Hills and Yorkton districts, till the band numbered twenty-five, of whom eighteen were women and children. Sergt. Duncan, of the Mounted Police, at Kamsack, effected the arrest, and the party will be taken back to Prince Albert. The women and children were almost naked, and their pinched faces bore witness to the frightful privations which they had endured in the long tramp. The feet of some of the band were blistered and bleeding, and in the majority of cases they were bound with coarse hempen rope. The police and Government officials are puzzled as to the action to be taken in regard to these people. This band has been wandering over the wild country of the North practically unknown to the officers of the law, and it is remarkable that they survived the hardships of the march.

ON THE MAIN LINE.

Manager Hays Opens the G. T. R. to Brantford.

A Brantford despatch says: "We're on the railway map at last!" was the slogan with which the citizens of Brantford greeted the coming of the first passenger train on the main line of the Grand Trunk Railway on Saturday. It was an event that had long been desired, and when the consummation was at last realized it was fit and proper that the people should give themselves over to rejoicing.

The celebration here on Saturday afternoon to mark the passing of Brantford from the branch-line stage of transportation to the unfettered glory of the main line was joyous and infectious. Old and young participated in it with hearty good-will, and even the rosy-cheeked children, for which the place is noted, shouted their welcome in no unimpassioned tones.

The ceremony of declaring the main line through Brantford and the new station open took place about 4 p.m. Mr. Charles M. Hays, general manager of the Grand Trunk, performing that pleasing task. Hon. W. J. Hanna, for the Provincial Government, supplemented Mr. Hays' words with a few appropriate remarks. He also declared the line open "and going home."

The Church Army of England has offered to send 2,000 emigrants to Canada next spring if the Canadian Government will pay their passage.

RUSH OF GRAIN.

C. P. R. Has Hauled More Than Five Million Bushels.

A Montreal despatch says: The increase in the amount of grain marketed to the different stations of the C. P. R. in the Northwest still goes on, and from present indications it would seem as if last year's figures would be trebled. The latest report received at the head offices of the C. P. R. gives the total up to Wednesday evening, Sept. 27. Up to that time there had been 5,750,000 bushels of grain brought to the different stations from the harvest. These figures form a new record in the history of what-raising in the Northwest, and they also indicate with what promptness and despatch the golden harvest is being gathered and brought to market. This report indicates clearly that last year's figures are dwarfed into insignificance by it, as during this same period in 1904 the number of bushels marketed numbered only two million, almost four million bushels less than this year's.

The receipts of grain at the C. P. R. elevator at Fort William also show a phenomenal increase. Up to Thursday, the 28th inst., no less than 1,612,000 bushels of grain had been received, as compared with 472,000 bushels received during the same period of 1904.

MOST POWERFUL CRUISER.

Addition to Britain's Navy Launched—Last of Class.

A Barrow-in-Furness, England, despatch says: The Duchess of Devonshire, on Saturday launched the armored cruiser Natal, which Col. Vickers, who presided at the luncheon subsequent to the launching described as the most powerful cruiser in the world. Albert Vickers, of the firm of Vickers, Sons and Maxim, builders of the engines of the Natal, said that she would probably be the last of her class, as such vessels in future would be fast battleships and carry heavier guns. The displacement of the Natal is 1,355 tons; her speed will be 22.33 knots, and she will carry six 9.2-inch, four 7.5-inch, two 12-pounders, 28 3-pounders, and two machine guns.

SECURES MASTERY OF ASIA

Britain Victorious in a War She Did Not Wage.

A Vienna despatch says:—That England has come victorious out of a war she did not wage is the most strongly expressed opinion of the Anglo-Japanese Treaty. The newspapers here regard it as a diplomatic triumph, laying the foundation for an Anglo-Japanese alliance in Asia. Some fears are expressed lest it provoke a Russo-German alliance, the cost of which Austria might have to pay in the Balkans.

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

CANADA.

Canadians are invited to tender for five hundred horses for the South Africa constabulary.

The Wolverine Cedar Lumber Co. of Michigan has purchased a timber limit on the Spanish River.

The C. P. R. has purchased land for a fine new wing to the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec.

Cattle-thieves have been busy in Beverly township. Mr. George Witman reports the loss of ten steers.

A Winnipeg firm is contemplating building a grain elevator at Vancouver, the first on the coast.

Fred Chambers, who recently purchased the Oak House, at Princeton, committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid, on Friday.

The Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company have decided to spend a million dollars in new vessels and other improvements next season.

Moore Long, Blaby and other public-spirited citizens of Hamilton have taken up the work of providing a consumption sanitarium for the city.

The British Columbia Government will exhibit ten tons of fruits grown in that province at the Exhibition of the Royal Horticultural Society in London.

John W. Hartnett was arrested at Watertown, N.Y., on Friday, on a charge of forgery preferred by the Bank of Montreal and brought to Kingston for trial.

October 10th for the infantry and October 20th for the artillery have been given out as the tentative dates for the removal of troops from Toronto and Quebec to the fortress at Halifax.

Provincial Treasurer McCorkill of Quebec told a delegation of the British Agents' Association that the Provincial tax on commercial travellers would be maintained.

The National Transcontinental Railway Commission has decided to utilize wireless telegraphy for communication with the survey camps in Northern Ontario and Quebec. The first stations will be at New Liskard and Lake Abitibi.

No fewer than eighteen suicides have occurred on outlying creeks of the Yukon since May 1st. Failure to "strike it rich" deranged the minds of most of these victims of self-destruction and the lure of gold. The latest of them is Joe Kane, alias Joe Thomas, who has been in the Yukon six years. He took laudanum.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Allan Line has suspended its Glasgow-New York service.

There is talk of transporting the entire Canadian exhibit at the Liege Exposition to London.

General Booth is arranging to charter three steamers to bring emigrants to Canada next spring.

Alderman Walker Vaughan Morgan, who was connected with the Hudson's Bay Company, was elected Lord Mayor of London on Friday.

The Church Army of England has offered to send 2,000 emigrants to Canada next spring if the Canadian Government will pay their passage.

UNITED STATES.

The yellow fever germ has been identified by New Orleans physicians.

A leading financial institution in New York was swindled out of securities valued at \$360,000 by an unknown man who presented a forged check.

The insurance investigation in New York developed that several large companies combined to look after legislation, divided the territory between them and shared the expense.

GENERAL.

The British far eastern squadron will visit Tokio early in October.

William V. O'Daly, an American civil engineer, was assassinated in Mexico.

Malmesbury, a town in Cape Colony, was struck by a cyclone and reduced to ruins.

France and Germany have signed an agreement in regard to the Morocco question.

Charges of great cruelty to the natives are made against the administration in the French Congo.

Terrible hardships were suffered by the British mission engaged in making the boundary between Persia and Afghanistan.

Fifty thousand Bengalis have sworn to boycott British goods as a protest against the partition of the Province of Bengal.

It is reported that M. Witte will be made a Count and chief of the Cabinet of Ministers, the highest honor in the gift of the Czar.

A Double Six

"Eight!"

"Eleven!"

The two men placed their elbows on the table and faced each other across it. Somersby, the younger, stared at his opponent, as though unable to comprehend the meaning of the throw.

The Captain gave a quick glance at the dice and then fixed his eyes on the other's in a manner that resembled nothing so much as the eager, relentless glance of the hawk.

The afternoon was oppressively hot. Through the open windows there rushed a hot, stifling air that reminded its victims of the scorching vapors of a torrid zone.

There was a deathlike silence for some moments, and then the younger man threw up his hands despairingly.

"It's no use!" he ejaculated. "Luck is dead against me. May I be shot if I ever saw such a combination of throws! The dice seem possessed with a fatalism for me!"

The Captain stroked his long moustache thoughtfully.

"Your turn will come," he remarked. "You can, and will, retrieve your position yet."

"Retrieve, did you say?" exclaimed the other, in a sudden access of passion. "Retrieve? I have lost my turn this afternoon. What's the use of talking about retrieving? Why, man, I'm cleaned out!"

The Captain lit another cigar.

"You can go on," he said, quietly. "I will accept your note of hand up to, say, another thousand."

The other hesitated for a moment and then took up the dice again.

"Very well—in for a penny, in for a pound."

The Captain resumed, with the ghost of a smile on his thin lips. Half an hour later the young man dropped his head on the table and gave vent to a groan.

The Captain rose and stood with his back to the mantelpiece. His keen face was stamped with the grim seriousness of purpose of a man determined to pursue his antagonist to the bitter end.

"Come, Somersby," he said, lightly. "You surely have some property you can stake?"

Somersby sprang to his feet.

"Not another throw for me," he exclaimed, and then he paused and passed his hand over his temples. "Yes, I think I will. I can stake the reversion under my father's will. Come on!"

They sat down again. Just as they recommenced play a girl of about twenty, with a wealth of dark hair and blue-black eyes, entered the room.

"Frank," she exclaimed, "this is too bad of you! Surely you have had enough of this. We want to play tennis. Flora has come. Captain, you will join us, won't you? It's a shame to stay indoors."

The Captain made a gesture of helplessness.

"I am bound to give your brother his revenge," he said.

"Revenge! Nonsense!" cried the girl. "You don't want to play any more, do you, Frank?"

The young man looked at the Captain and paused for an instant before replying.

"Yes; go away, there's a good soul; we can't come this afternoon," he said.

The girl turned away in high dudgeon.

Somersby threw eagerly, with an almost frenzied look on his face. His ill-luck still continued, and soon he had lost even the reversion—his last available asset.

He rose from the table unsteadily. His face was flushed, and it was apparent that he had been drinking heavily.

The Captain, on the other hand, was perfectly cool and self-possessed. "It's all over," said Somersby, with an air of utter dejection.

"There was a time for a few moments, and then the Captain remarked—

"You didn't expect the pleasure of Miss Scourfield's company this afternoon, I presume?"

The other turned and confronted him with an angry frown.

"No; what of it?" said, huskily.

The Captain threw away his cigar and lit a cigarette.

"I was thinking," he remarked, as he inhaled a mouthful of smoke, "that perhaps you would be surprised if she knew of your losses."

"What do you mean?" said Somersby, growing redder than ever.

"I understand you cherish hopes in that direction," rejoined the Captain.

The other staggered into a seat with a groan of despair.

"It seems to me," he said, bitterly, "it's a waste of time hoping. I don't see how I can retrieve."

"I do see how I can retrieve. What a ruined gambler—tell me that!"

The Captain made a deprecatory gesture.

"Oh, it's as clear as daylight that I've done for my chances," continued Somersby. "I resign her to a better man."

The Captain was twirling his black moustache meditatively.

"It would have been an easy conquest were it not for this," he remarked.

"I can't say that," said the other, "but I fancied she cared a little for me—fool though I be. Of course, she doesn't know of my excessive gambling."

"I'll give you another chance," said the Captain, slowly, as though weighing his words carefully.

"How do you mean?" said the other.

"I mean," said the Captain, "that as you are pretty certain of her—apart from this—it will not damage your chances if you accept the proposition which I am about to make. I will play you one more game."

condition that you will stake your right to ask her to marry you—for, say, twelve months—against all I have won to-day. In other words, if you win you will regain everything; if you lose you will pledge your word of honor not to speak of love to the lady for twelve months. Do you agree?"

The young man rose and scanned the Captain's face carefully for a moment before replying.

"Do I understand that you desire to marry her?" he asked at length.

The Captain bowed.

"I have already some acquaintance with the charming young lady," he replied, "and I certainly should like to marry her."

There was a deep silence, broken only by Somersby's quick breathing.

It was plain that the wine had had a decided effect upon his faculties.

"Very well," he said, at length, and the pair sat down again.

Before a couple of throws had been made a young girl entered the room.

She was strikingly beautiful, with mass of hair crowning a high, well-shaped forehead in an aureole of glory; her face was oval, her chin firm, and there was an expression of dignity and intellect in her eyes.

Both men watched her and greeted her—Somersby with averted face and halting speech, the Captain with an obsequious bow.

"How do you do?" she said, smiling, shaking hands with them.

"It is too bad of you to stay here at this weather," she said, while the sun is shining outside and tennis is waiting."

There was a mumbled response from the players, and then the game proceeded. The young man was flushed and agitated; his hand shook, his dice frame quivered with excitement.

The girl sat watching them with an expressionless face—now glancing through the window, now turning over the leaves of a book, but ever and anon keeping an eye on the game.

Presently Somersby gave vent to a little cry.

"We are even!" he exclaimed. "This throw will decide it."

All through that game he had fought doggedly on against his bad luck, always with a lot of leeway to make up, and now, at length, with the last few throws, fortune had rewarded him.

"Yes, this will decide it," said the Captain, under his breath.

Somersby took the dice-box in his hand and rattled it unsteadily again and again, as if loth to throw it down and learn what the fates had in store for him.

"Eleven!" he cried, at length, in tense tones, his eyes fixed on the cubes.

The Captain seized the dice and threw hurriedly.

Then both men leaned over the table, their eyes fascinated by the tiny black dots on the cubes.

When at length they had grasped the result a remarkable contrast was observable in their bearing.

The Captain leaned back in his seat and drew a long breath.

The other rose from his seat with a half-smothered cry of despair.

"Finis!" he ejaculated, staggering blindly from the room like a man who had seen a ghost.

The Captain had thrown a double six.

Five minutes later Alice Somersby saw her brother go upstairs to his room with a half-dazed look in his eyes that said a shudder through her frame and made her clench her hands and long that she were a man and could do something to rescue him from his greatest enemy—himself.

Her eyes filled with tears as she thought of Flora Scourfield, her bosom friend, whose name had long been coupled with her light-hearted, generous, but easily led brother. But what could a mere girl do to avert disaster if the only son—the fool of the family—persisted in rushing headlong into it?

Bursting with indignation, she sought her friend, and the two girls spent half an hour together discussing matters.

It was while thus engaged that they presently heard two men, who were staying in the house, discussing Somersby and the Captain.

"I fear Somersby has been cleaned out," said one.

"It's downright shame," said the other. "Somersby ought to stop it. Wherever did he pick the Captain up? Nobody seems to know much about him."

"He came from India," rejoined his companion, "and brought a pretty reputation with him, if what I hear is true. The man is a notorious cheat and a regular low-down fellow."

The other gave a snort of indignation.

"It's beastly hard lines for Somersby," he muttered. "But what are we—guinea pigs of his—do? We can't interfere."

"Somersby's badly hit," said the other. "See last stake," he continued. "A lower tone, 'was a very extraordinary one. He had that brute bragging about it just now, and it made my gorge rise. It appears that when Somersby had lost all he played for his liberty of action in regard to Miss Scourfield. He had his word of honor that he would not speak of love to her for the next twelve months."

"Where!" ejaculated the other, surprisedly. "Presumably the Captain means to cut him out."

Then the conversation went out of earshot. The two girls clasped hands tightly and clung to each other. They could scarcely believe their own senses.

When Alice caught sight of her friend's face she saw that it was wet with tears.

"Don't, dear," she whispered, kissing her.

"It's the shame—oh, the utter shame of it all that hurts," responded Flora, trembling with injured pride and indignation.

But this time only for a moment, for presently there came into her eyes such a look of determination and dignity as her friend had never seen before.

"You will excuse me, dear," she said. "I must go home for a minute. I don't like to be long."

Alice watched, in amazement, her beautiful, stately figure go down the gravel path, and she wondered.

Ten minutes later Flora returned and went straight to the room where she had watched the fateful game in progress.

The Captain was still at the dice, throwing left hand against right; but he sprang to his feet and was all attention when she entered.

"That is a profitless occupation," she exclaimed, with a scornful glance—such a laugh as one seldom hears from the lips of innocence and beauty. "I will play with you."

"You?" cried the Captain, starting back.

"Yes, I wish to do so," replied the girl, firmly.

The Captain protested. He was staggered, he said, by the bare idea of playing for money with a young lady, and especially with one whom he had just met.

He was interrupted by a sharp reminder that she was waiting; and, seeing the inflexible look in her eyes, he shrugged his shoulders and sat down, with a quick glance at the pile of gold and notes at his opponent's side.

The glory of the afternoon faded into evening while the players sat there, courting the fickle goddess of fortune. Now the game favored one, now another; but the pile at the Captain's steadily increased, and the Captain's face wore an odd look, half amused, half patronizing. There was scarcely a word uttered; only the rattle of the dice fell on their ears monotonously.

Dinner was announced; but, to the wonderment of everyone, the young lady sent a message of excuse, and the game proceeded.

Lying face downwards on a couch in his room, Somersby was a prey to the bitterest pangs of remorse and shame. The effects of the wine had worn off, and his brain was alive with a thousand sharp and bitter thoughts. He—the only son—the one to whom the family naturally looked for guidance and support—he, the heir to the estate—an inheritance which, alas! he had now forfeited—had sunk so low as to harter away his patrimony, his self-respect, his right to woo and win the girl to whom he had studiously paid court for the last year—all—aye, honor itself—had gone; and he was bereft, through his weakness and folly, of all that life held dear to him.

He rose at length with a sad, white face, and, descending the stairs, entered the room where he had staked and lost all.

He started back aghast, stupefied by the sight that met his gaze—Flora playing with the Captain—

for money!

The young man rubbed his eyes to make sure that he was not dreaming. Then, as the horror of the truth rushed upon him, he would fain have fled from the spot rather than witness such a scene.

A wave of indignation passed over him, and he cast a stern, inquiring glance at the Captain. But the players were too much engrossed to notice the intruder.

He sat down and watched them fascinated by the spectacle.

The Captain's luck had changed, and little by little the girl's winnings mounted up.

"By Jove! You have exhausted my money!" said the Captain at length, with a cracked, high-pitched laugh.

"You can stake the paper you won this afternoon," said the girl, in a low voice.

The Captain glanced at her face, which was pale and expressionless, and then proceeded.

The girl's luck continued in the ascendant, and the Captain grew flurried and anxious.

"I have nothing left but Mr. Somersby's reversion," he whispered.

"Stake that," said the girl.

The Captain hesitated for a moment, but a warning look from his opponent's eyes daunted him, and he went on recklessly. He lost again, and threw up his hands with an attempt at a snarl.

"The dice are bewitched!" he cried. "There is something else!" said the girl, fixing her eyes on his.

"Do you wish me to give you a note of hand or to pledge my watch?" he said with a sneer. "I am afraid you are a desperate player."

The girl placed a diamond on the table and confronted him with set lips.

"You have something more that you can stake," she said hoarsely. "I will risk all I have here against—"

she paused, as though the words of another—her father—were staked last by Mr. Somersby this afternoon and lost."

The Captain's face grew dark. He saw the whole thing clearly now, and he hated his own folly.

"I will play no more!" he cried. Somersby sprang from his seat and strode towards him.

"By Heaven, you had better!" he cried, throwing his chattering teeth.

The two men's eyes met for an instant, and then the Captain sat down and undid the dice his face glowing anger.

The game proceeded. Somersby stood watching with unbelieving eyes. When it came to the last throw the Captain dilled for a long time with the cubes. He gave a quick glance at the girl's face—a picture of impassivity—then at the pile of gold and notes at her side, and finally he threw.

"Eleven!" he cried.

The girl seized the dice-box, thrust the cubes in, and threw.

"A double six!" cried the Captain, in a voice that sounded like the snarl of a wild animal.

Then he rose from his seat, threw a glance full of malice at his opponent, and went into the hall. A moment later they heard his footsteps on the gravel path.

Somersby stood silent, a statueque figure, his face a study in emotions. Shame, anguish, and bitterness fought for supremacy in his heart and brain. The past—the future—were swallowed up in the present. He felt like a drowning man before

About the House

SELECTED RECIPES.

The aitch or rump roast is one which is much neglected. To get it would be unwise for a small family as the bone is large, but for one of the average size it is much less expensive than the so-called "best cuts," and much more uniformly tender. The ribs roasts are not as profitable for a family whose members dislike fat or gristle, and most of the people do both, and the perforations in the loin have the tough bit at the end, but the aitch roast gives large slices of tender meat, and, over and above, abundance of clear fat which is better than lard for many kinds of sautéing and deep frying. Most of this should be removed and rendered separately to keep it light in color.

When tired of ordinary apple pie, line the bottom of a rather deep pie tin with paste as for a custard pie. To three cups of well-beaten apple sauce add the yolk of an egg and two level tablespoons of cornstarch, wet with water, sweeten to taste, and flavor if desired; bake in a pie shell, and cover with a meringue of the whites of the egg and two tablespoons of sugar. A good way is to measure before beginning to bake how many cups the pie tin will hold, and use only half two.

To make a lemon rice pudding, boil a cup of milk-washed rice in a quart of milk until very soft. Add to it while hot the beaten yolks of three eggs, the juice and grated rind of two lemons, eight tablespoons of sugar, and a pinch of salt. If too thick add a little milk. It should be thicker than boiled custard. Turn it into a pudding dish, beat the whites of the eggs very stiff with six tablespoons of powdered sugar, spread over the top and brown delicately in a slow oven.

A convenient and dainty way to have liver and bacon for breakfast is to alternate small pieces of liver and bacon on skewers and bake in the oven or broil until done.

Press dry cooked squash through a sieve; to a half-pint add two tablespoons of melted butter, quarter of a cup of milk, seasoning of salt and pepper, and two beaten egg yolks. Mix thoroughly, fold in two beaten egg whites, and turn into a buttered mold, set in a pan of hot water and bake in the oven until the center is firm. Serve turned from the mold and accompanied by a rich cream sauce made from one tablespoon each of flour and butter with a cup of scalded cream or rich milk, and seasoning of salt, pepper, celery salt, and nutmeg. This can be baked in individual timbale molds if desired.

Eggs in a nest on baked tomatoes is made by cutting a slice from the stem end of each tomato and after scooping out very lightly, bake in the usual manner. Remove from the oven before quite done and mound a whipped white of egg on each. Drop a yolk, of which the skin must not be ruptured, in the center of each mound, and replace in the oven until all the little peaks are lightly browned. Serve at once, garnishing with toast and parsley. This can also be carried out, using peppers in

whose eyes there moves a panorama of the past—the black past, with all its sin and folly. Oh, what a load he had been! It was too late now to repent—too late! One glance at the white, reproachful face before him was sufficient to show him how low he had sunk.

In the bitterness of his despair he turned to her and, with a voice shaking with emotion, said:

"Why have you done this?"

The girl rose and confronted him with bloodless lips.

"Because I loved you—fool that I was!" she replied, with ineffable scorn in her tones.

Somersby gave vent to a groan of despair.

The girl counted out a pile of notes and gold.

"There is your money," she said, with an attempt at calmness. "I trust you will use it better in the future."

Somersby covered his face with his hands, utterly abashed.

From the other room came the sound of voices, merry laughter, and the clink of glasses. Through the open window filtered the scent of flowers in the garden, and the sound of the home of his father—men long gone to their rest in honor but living even now in their good works—while he, the last of the race, stood weeping in his own folly and shame.

The girl's voice fell on his senses like a knife.

"I give you back your word of honor—the last thing you pledged when you banded my name over the gaming table—to me."

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place of the tomatoes; either green or red ones may be used. Corn fritters are prepared by many of the barbarous (?) fashion of eating that vegetable from the cob. To two cups of grated sweet corn add one cup of flour sifted with one teaspoon of baking powder, two teaspoons of salt, and a quarter-teaspoon of paprika; add also half a cup of finely chopped celery and the beaten yolks of two eggs. Mix thoroughly and then fold in the stiffly whipped whites of two eggs. Drop by spoonfuls into hot fat and slowly fry to a pale brown. The fat should be about half an inch in depth in the pan—deeper than is required for sautéing, but not deep enough to cover the fritters.

Grapes in Jelly.—This is a dish pleasing to the eye and to the eye. It is expensive, but not very so. Put in one cup of grape juice until it softens; then stir until dissolved into one quart of hot, purple grape juice, to which add the juice of one lemon; strain into a bowl set on ice, and when commencing to congeal turn into an oval mould containing a perfect bunch of white grapes. Set on ice for half an hour, and when ready to serve dip into boiling water for an instant and slip on to a cold dish. Garnish with grapes.

WITH CUCUMBERS.

Cucumber and Lettuce Salad.—Let a cucumber chill thoroughly in ice water. Pare, then cut in slices lattice fashion on a handy slicer. Cut one slice, turn the cucumber half way round, and cut the next, and continue in the same manner. Let the slices stand in ice fifteen minutes. In the meanwhile cut off the root from a head of fresh, crisp curly lettuce, discarding the outer leaves. Wash each leaf thoroughly. Shake in a cheese cloth or a wire basket to free from the water, and wipe with cheese cloth or expose to the air a few minutes so turned as to drain off any water. Place the slices of cucumber on a wet surface. Pile the lettuce leaves one above the other, first removing any imperfections, and cut with a sharp knife into narrow ribbons. Pour four tablespoons of oil into a bowl, add a dash of paprika, and one-fourth teaspoon of salt, then beat in, little by little, one or two tablespoons of vinegar or lemon juice, and when an emulsion is formed pour over the lettuce placed in the bowl. Lift the lettuce with the spoon and fork to mix with the dressing. Drain and dry the cucumber slices between folds of the cloth and dress in the same manner, using enough oil and vinegar to coat the slices. Turn upon the lettuce and sprinkle the whole with fine chopped chives. If a clove of garlic be at hand cut it in halves and with it rub over both sides of a small slice of stale bread freed of crust. Cut the prepared bread into cubes and put them in the salad bowl first that they may catch any dressing that falls from the lettuce. Serve a cube of bread in each dish of salad.

Stewed Cucumber Sauce Supreme.—Pare three green cucumbers of medium size and cut in quarters crosswise. Cut each quarter into halves lengthwise and take out the seeds. Cook slowly half an hour in a quart of cold water salted. Drain in a colander and replace in the colander and reheat in a cup of sauce made of two tablespoons each of butter and flour, three-fourths cup chicken or veal broth, one-fourth cup cream, one teaspoon lemon juice, and salt and pepper to taste.

Consomme with Stuffed Cucumber.—For three quart consomme prepare three cucumbers. Pare the cucumbers, taking a thicker paring from the ends than the sides. With an apple corer remove the seeds, inserting the corer at both ends if needed. Parboil two minutes, rinsing in cold water, and drain on a cloth. Fill the speck with chicken or veal force meat. Let simmer half an hour in white broth with a dozen bits of salt pork, salt and pepper. When cooked cut in crosswise slices half an inch thick. Serve three or four in each portion of soup.

HINTS FOR HOME LIFE.

Very strong tea will stop the bleeding from a cut. Mustard plaster made with the white of an egg will not blister. Keep honey in the dark. If exposed to the light it will quickly granulate. Woolen clothes should be washed in two waters and not ironed. Lukewarm water shrinks and softens. Always heat new iron, such as ranges, very gradually at first, as this will prevent cracking. Peaches are greatly improved by dipping a little cloth to the water in which they are cooked. Steaks of any kind of meat should merely bubble at the sides of the kettle and never really boil. When making ginger snaps add a teaspoonful of vinegar and see what an improvement it will make. The wax from dripping candles can be removed from table linen by a generous application of alcohol. If potatoes are soaked in cold water two or three hours after peeling they will be whiter when cooked. Young beets, boiled and chopped fine, make a delicious salad in combination with white lettuce leaves. If mustard is made by boiling water with a little salt added it will not dry and cake in the mustard pot. A few drops of coal oil dropped in the water with which windows are to be washed will save time and labor.

The flavor of most clear soups is improved by adding a small lump of sugar just before taking them from the fire.

Blind a pan be nicely cleaned and brightened if after dusting and washing they are rinsed in clear water and ammonia.

If the housewife wants her consommé to jelly, she should be sure to crack the bones and cut away the meat from them.

Steak will be found much more tender if vinegar is rubbed all over it should then be left for half an hour before cooking.

Kerosene is an excellent purifier.

In cleaning damp cellars rub it on all the shelves and woodwork very thoroughly, using it without water. A tablespoonful of borax is an agreeable addition to the dishwater and helps to keep the hands soft, instead of irritating them, as soda does. It is known that small pears make delicious pickles when made after the recipe for sweet pickles. The fruit should be pared, but not quartered or cored.

The best thing for burns is linseed oil and lime water in equal portions. Cover the wound with sterilized cotton, dress carefully from time to time, and it will gradually heal.

THE KOGMOLOGYKS.

A common sense order issued at Washington directs that all patent medicines, when found to contain an undue percentage of alcohol, shall be classed as spirituous liquors and their sale regulated as such. The patent medicine men are enraged at this designation of their sure cures as mere intoxicants, to be taxed as ordinary tipple. That is what these compounds are apt to become even though containing some valuable therapeutic principle. People who would shun plain whiskey take them as tonics. In fact, the patent medicine habit is known to every medical practitioner, who sometimes finds it inveterate and hard to cure. The trade is known to be immensely profitable, and investigation has shown that it flourishes most in prohibition towns and districts where those who cannot obtain liquor in the guise of medicine. The government order will put a stop to that trade and this is a chief reason why the patentees are petitioning to have it rescinded. When liquor was prohibited in the North-West Territories under the Mackenzie Act, the great quantity of patent nostrums sent there surprised the Inland Revenue Department. But the reason was soon discovered when it was found that the Indians consumed a great deal of certain "cures" which contained about three-fourths alcohol. The order is in the spirit of the law which requires that all foods and compounds intended for human consumption shall be plainly labelled as what they really are, for the protection of the public against false pretences and adulteration. We cannot see why this principle should not be fully applied to patent remedies by requiring their formulae to be printed on the labels.

Houses of Refuge.

Dr. Smith, the inspector of prisons and charities, has intimated to the Wentworth County Council that the law passed by the Legislature some years ago, requiring the establishment of County Houses of Refuge, will be strictly enforced.

This is as it should be; for it is but fair that all counties should be treated alike. It has been abundantly proven that the poor can be better cared for, and at a smaller expense, under systematic treatment in a county institution, than they can be under the haphazard arrangement which has so long been in vogue, of each municipality caring for its own poor. It is, then, in the interest of the counties and the recipients of their bounty that the law should be carried into effect.

The Hastings County Council have had the subject under consideration for a year or more, but has not, as yet, come to a decision as to the site. The matter will come up for final disposal at the next session, when, no doubt, a decision will be made.—Ontario.

Disappointed Excursionists.

Sunday evening when the steamer North King arrived at Belleville on her way to Rochester she had her full complement of passengers. Nearly 200 tickets had been sold at Belleville, but the boat refused to take the purchasers aboard. For over two hours the boat remained owing to a break in the machinery, and during that time a battle royal was waged between those on the dock and on the boat. Stones, sticks, and chairs were the weapons used, and nearly all the windows on the port side of the vessel were smashed. A young man named John Haslip was knocked unconscious. Those who had purchased tickets were given their money back.

Smallpox in Faraday Township.

Dr. Bell, Inspector of the Provincial Board of Health, recently visited Faraday township, in this county, at the request of the local authorities in order to diagnose and advise upon an epidemic that had puzzled them for some time. He found it to be smallpox of a very mild type.

Acting upon his advice, Dr. Embury of Bancroft, the local Health Officer, lost no time in calling a meeting of the Health Board and taking steps to carry out the necessary precautions to check the spread of the epidemic. The Faraday Township School has been closed, as well as the Union School on the border of Herschel and Faraday townships, where the disease was prevalent among the scholars. There is no doubt that the steps taken will prevent the spread of the epidemic.

Dr. Bell says that in the townships named there was no vaccination at the time of the smallpox outbreak in Hastings county several years ago. At this time there is no smallpox in the districts where vaccination was then enforced.

Charles King, formerly of Salt Lake City, who murdered Edward Hayward, a young Englishman, at Leasler Slave Lake a year ago, was hanged at Edmonton on Saturday.

Wounds, Bruises and Burns.

By applying an antiseptic dressing to wounds, bruises, burns and like injuries before inflammation sets in, they may be healed without maturation and in about one-third the time required by the old treatment. This is the greatest discovery and triumph of modern surgery. Chamberlain's Pain Balm acts on this same principle. It is an antiseptic and when applied to such injuries, causes them to heal very quickly. It also allays the pain and soreness and prevents any danger of blood poisoning. Keep a bottle of Pain Balm in your home and it will save you time and money, not to mention the inconvenience and suffering such injuries entail. For sale by all Druggists.

HEAT AND LIGHT.

The Difference in the Penetrating Ability of Their Rays.

The rays of heat and light are quite independent of each other in their ability to penetrate different substances. For illustration, glass allows the sun's heat to pass through it, and that without heating the glass too. If the glass be coated with lampblack, however, the heat rays of light are arrested, but the heat passes through as before, not a single degree's difference in the latter phenomenon being noticeable. Then, again, both heat and light pass through water, provided it is clear. One of the oddities in this connection is this: Although the heat and light pass through water in its normal state, the addition of a little powdered alum, which readily dissolves without leaving the least murkiness, will arrest the rays of heat to such an extent as to almost immediately raise the temperature of the water to a perceptible degree, yet the light continues to pass through as before.

Ice, like glass, also transmits both heat and light. Dr. Sutherland in "Observations Upon the Icebergs of Baffin's Bay" says: "Several pieces of granite were found deeply imbedded in ice without any communications with outside air. These were all surrounded with what might be termed an atmosphere of water." The explanation of such an oddity is this: The heat passing through the ice had been absorbed by the stones until their temperature had been raised to a degree sufficient to melt the ice around them.

A WEST AFRICAN CITY.

The Capital of Liberia Was Named After President Monroe.

Monrovia was named after the celebrated president of the United States, Monroe, who is responsible for that doctrine which inhibits any European nation from further conquests in the new world. The capital of Liberia is divided into two parts, the low and shoreward sections being given over to large settlements of Kru boys and indigenous negroes, while the upper part of the town is inhabited by American-Liberians and European consuls and traders. This civilized part of the town is composed of broad grass grown streets and substantial, well built, comely looking houses, churches, offices and public buildings.

This smart appearance of the houses is in somewhat striking contrast to the neglected condition of the roads. These have never been made and are simply the unlevelled rock of more or less flat surface. Consequently at the present time they are absolutely unsuited to any vehicle, though I have seen an enterprising Liberian negotiate them with a bicycle. They are generally covered with a very short, close turf of thickly growing plants, which is kept in the condition of turf by the constant nibbling of the pretty little cattle that frequent the streets of Monrovia. A less agreeable feature are the pigs, which exist in great numbers and perform the office of scavengers.—Sir Harry Johnston.

A Whistler Retort.

James MacNeill Whistler, the artist, was appreciated among his friends as much for his trenchant wit and sarcastic sayings as for his genius. A young lady on one occasion, her first meeting with Whistler, was giving vent to her appreciation of the "artistic temperament" and was evidently of the opinion that she possessed that requisite herself.

"It is wonderful," she said in conclusion, "what a difference there is between people."

"Yes," replied Whistler, "there is a great deal of difference between matches, too, if you only look close enough, but they all make about the same blaze."

London Beggars in 1700.

In the year 1700 John Cary had this to say about London and its beggars: "He that walks the streets and observes the fatigues used by the beggars to make themselves seem objects of charity must conclude that they take more pains than an honest man does at his trade. Beggary is now become an art of mystery, to which children are brought up from their cradles. Anything that may move compassion is made a livelihood, a sore leg or arm or, for want thereof, a pretended one."

Cheerfulness.

Cheerfulness is one of the great miracle workers of the world. It re-enforces the whole man, doubles and trebles his power and gives new meaning to his life. No man is a failure until he has lost his cheerfulness, his optimistic outlook. The man who carries a smiling face and keeps cheerful in the midst of discouragements, when things go wrong, when the way is dark and doubtful, is sure to win.—Success Magazine.

Gave Her Away.

"Did the father give the bride away?" "I should say he did. He got rattled, and what do you think he said to her? 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'"

A Friend.

A new definition of "friend" was given by an English schoolboy the other day in an essay: "A friend is a person who knows all about you, and likes you just the same."

A Burmese Saying.

Who aims at perfection will be above mediocrity; who aims at mediocrity will be far short of it.

People who claim to be blunt generally have the sharpest tongues.—Boston Transcript.

DIPLOMACY.

A Polite Business Very Much Like the Practice of Law.

Diplomacy is a matter of business, though a polite business, hedged about by etiquette and forms and adorned with a few frills. Get behind the lingerie and the lingo and go to the heart of the thing and you will find it very much like the practice of law. The man with the best case ought to win, and when he doesn't and the man with the poorer case does win it is because he is the better man and knows better how to present his case and how to handle it. There is another popular notion that the American diplomat establishment is weak because our representatives abroad contend with men trained all their lives in the diplomatic school. We have no permanent diplomatic establishment. Our ambassadors and ministers abroad are picked from law offices, editorial rooms and even counting rooms. Usually they have had no previous acquaintance with diplomatic work. Yet nine times out of ten they are more than a match for the men they have to deal with abroad. Breadth and strength of character, knowledge of human nature and experience gained in the rough and tumble of life count for quite as much as the other fellows' diletante culture. It is the judgment of the best observers throughout the world that our successful American lawyers and editors easily hold their own against their competitors.—Walter Wellman in Success.

HOW BROKERS WORK.

Four Different Kinds of Operators Who Execute Orders.

Let's see what a broker is exactly. He's the man whose services you must seek if you wish to buy or sell stocks. You can't do a thing in Wall street without that broker. You can't fill your own orders in Wall street any more than you can fill your own teeth. The broker is to you as a speculator what a dentist is to you as a man with a toothache.

Now, operations on the floor of the Stock Exchange are conducted by four groups—first, by individual speculators who trade on their own account, and these of course are members of the exchange; second, by brokers who lend money for banks; third, by commission houses which buy and sell bonds and stocks for persons not members of the exchange, and, fourth, by specialists who are also called floor brokers, and oftentimes "dollar brokers" or "two dollar brokers," and who execute orders for commission houses. In turn, commission houses are of two kinds—those that conduct one home office and many branch offices connected by private wire, and those that conduct a local and mail business.

To a broker in one of these classes your order is given. In executing your orders and those of others the broker's earnings may be any sum from \$10—more usually \$100—to thousands a day.

The Spread of Bunking.

The Bank of England was established in 1694, the Bank of Scotland a few years later, and these institutions were not long in finding imitators. As trade in the provinces increased, substantial men began to feel the inconvenience of being their own bankers and retaining all their wealth in their oaken chests. Gradually they began to open accounts with some of the London bankers, which they utilized for their business transactions. Doubtless such men were beset by many friends and customers to accommodate them through their banking account, and thus the well to do trader developed into the country banker with his London agent, who much preferred to do business and incur carriage and postage with some one leading firm in a town to having several small customers in the same place.—London Standard.

The Pensions of Europe.

A traveler who has toured Europe with his wife at \$4 a day for the two declares that the pensions are the base of his cheap travel. In every continental city visited they easily found delightful pensions at \$1.20 a day each. The pensions have not the style and display of the hotels, but they have all the comfort and the servants' fees are fewer and smaller. Breakfast includes bread and coffee, nothing more. Luncheon and dinner are course meals, very much alike. Some one in the house always speaks English.

To Tell a Horse's Age.

The age of a horse cannot always be told by looking at its teeth. After the eighth year the horse has more new teeth, so that this method is useless for a horse which is more than eight years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the edge of the lower eyelid, and another wrinkle is added each year, so that to get at the age of a horse more than eight years old you must count the teeth plus the wrinkles.

Noah Not First.

George—who was the first one that came from the ark, I heard—said John—Noah. George—You are wrong. Don't the good book tell us that Noah came forth? So there must have been three ahead of him.

The Single Misfortune.

"Misfortunes never come singly, you know, Miss Priscilla." "Alas," said the poor maiden, shaking her head, "the single misfortune is the worst of all!"

Punishment to Fit the Crime.

Judge—It seems to me I've seen you before. Prisoner—You have, my lord. I used to give your daughter singing lessons. Judge—Twenty years.—School Board Journal.

New Imported Jackets.

Fresh from the hands of the most skilled Jacket Manufacturers in the World—The Germans—our first showing of New Jackets are now on display. There's a most distinct style change this season, —the coats being much longer and consequently warmer.

The tight, semi and loose fitting garments are all being shown, which ensures satisfactory fit for every figure.

The EMPIRE is one of the newest styles. This coat comes with a yoke back and side or box plaits and is loose fitting.

Our present showing consists of MANNISH TWEED effects and white warm coats. These are not heavy and make ideal garments for Fall.

New garments will be arriving daily until the assortment is complete, when we will have the finest range seen in this city.

Ladies' Fall and Winter Jackets in Mannish Tweeds, with self plaid linings, covert cloth, etc., ranging in price from \$6.50 up.

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DREAMLESS SLEEP.

There is No Such Thing, According to an English Scientist.

According to Sir Arthur Mitchell of English fame, there is no such thing as dreamless sleep; that thinking is involuntary—to the extent at least that we cannot cease to think under any order of the will; that thinking never ceases during life and is essential to the continuance of life; that dream thinking is uncontrolled and undirected by the will, is never coherent and concentrated, is more or less of the same character as thinking in delirium and constitutes a state of mental disorder which is not a state of disease; that thinking when awake is always to some extent under the control of the will by which it is directed to a subject and kept there; that there are many degrees of sleep and wakefulness and as many degrees of efficiency in the controlling power of the will; that thinking, like breathing or the beating of the heart, does not cause a sense of weariness, though all three have a wearing effect on all the organs concerned; that the will's inhibiting and directing work brings fatigue and a demand for rest; that the will finds this rest and refreshment in sleep and that the frequent occurrence of a state of disordered mind in sleep does not do us harm, but on the contrary does us good.

A BABOON HUNT.

Horribly Suggestive of Slaughter of Human Beings.

A traveler writing from South Africa describes a baboon hunt as follows: "Very slowly we spread out round about the base of the kopje and began a crawling ascent through the thick scrub. Kaffirs and farmers together, we formed something of a loose circle around the kopje. Daylight found us drawing near the higher spurs of the kopje and the Kaffirs were busy beating. "Then the sport began, and pretty uncanny it was. A good many baboons broke through our circle, for we only mustered seven guns, but as we neared the top of the kopje I could tell by the noises all about me that some execution was being done. My first kill gave me a most uncomfortable thrill. It was horribly like picking off a man. "The baboons were great big, human looking brutes, quite capable of picking up a lamb in their hands and running off with it. As a fact, they generally content themselves with ripping the beast open to get at the curdled milk within. But their cries were the most horribly human thing about them and the gestures of their waving arms. When we all met a careful count was made. Thirty baboons had been bagged. Seven had fallen to my gun."

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For coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, weak throats, weak lungs, consumption, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Cherry Pectoral

Always keep a bottle of it in the house. We have been saying this for 60 years, and so have the doctors.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 40 years. It is the best medicine in the world. I know, for all throat and lung troubles."

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corrected with glasses.
At MORTON & HAIGHT'S Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto,
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons, of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. TRASKER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

W. J. McCAMON,

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Office: Mainway Block, Cor. Front and
Bridge Streets.
MONEY TO LOAN.

STIRLING LODGE

NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO
School of Dentistry, with visiting
privileges at the University of Toronto,
each month, until further notice.
The Dental Clinic, 100, Queen St. W.,
all the modern improvements known to Den-
tistry, will be used for the painless extraction
and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

Report of S. S. No. 22, Sidney

IV. CLASS. Total 900.—Mary Mc-
Lachlan 731 H, Myrtle Winsor 723 H,
Russell Westcott 777, Ernest Richardson
568, Ethel Westcott absent.

Sr. III. 900.—Morley Richardson
733 H, Jessie McLachlan 714 H, Agnes
McLachlan 703 H, Amelia McLachlan
668, Aletha Nolan 629, Harry Hager-
man 831, Ethel Wallace 558.

Jr. III. 950.—Frank Winsor 731 H,
Albert Carlisle 683, Ethel Brooks 664,
Willie McLachlan 659, Ernest Carlisle
634, Alberta Weaver 597.

Sr. Pr. II. 700.—Bessie Richardson
554 H, Annie Keating 494, Kathleen
McKee 469.

CLASS I. 550.—Russell Hubble 472,
Charlie Weaver 467, Gladys Green 465
H, Clarence Smith 454 H, Maurice
Winger 426, Elsie Smith 325.

Average for month 22,950.

Visitors for August and September:
Miss Fanny Phillips, Miss Mary Mac-
Millan, Miss Sammie Spurr, Mrs. W.
Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. W. Carlisle,
Mr. Ross Hoard, Gilbert Winsor, Miss
Jean McLachlan, Miss Ida Weaver.

M. I. McMULLEN, Teacher.

School Report

S. S. No. 20, Rawdon, for SEPTEMBER.

The names are arranged in order of
merit:—

V. CLASS.—Nellie Mason.

IV. CLASS, Sr.—Teresa Forestell.

Jr.—Flossie Heagle, Her-
mon Sexsmith, Cora Mosher, K. Bate-
man, Harold Forde, Gertie Forestell,
Mabel Clarke, Mabel Haslett.

III. CLASS, Sr.—Pearl Thompson,
Carrie Potts, Minnie Mummy, Amos
Green, Lizzie Fenn, Martha Rosebush,
Olive Welch, Jennie Green, Victor Mc-
Connell, Wesley Thompson, Willie
Haslett, Willie Heagle, Geo. S. Bate-
man, Arthur McConnell, Harry Mason.

III. CLASS, Jr.—Geo. Clark, Lily
Forestell, R. Thompson, Martha Heagle,
Lily Potts, Martha Heagle, Mary E.
Green, Gordon Clarke, Marjorie Forestell,
Pearl Quackenbush, Duncan Nerrie,
John Forestell, Earl Mason, Percy
Morgan, Archie Reid, Willie Thomp-
son, Jessie McKeown, Grace Morgan.

J. E. STEWART, Teacher.

S. S. No. 6, Rawdon.

Sr. IV.—Thomas Cranstoun 630.

Jr. IV.—Annies Cranstoun 577, Hen-
ry Farrell 524, Reginald Sine 488, Ken-
neth Sine 347.

Sr. III.—Bessie Ashley 484, Gladys
Bailey 433, Eva Bailey 372.

Jr. III.—Bertha Fair 543, May Ner-
ria 385, Emma Nerria 316.

II.—Nellie Caverley 423, Maud Nash
421, Irene Sine 438, Ethel Thompson
421, Mabel Bailey 418, Leatha Nerria
345.

Pr. II.—Sam McMullen 250.

Sr. Pr. I.—Mabel Caverley 120.

Jr. Pr. I.—Ethel Cranstoun 10, Lil-
ian McMullen 100, Vera Sine 90.

Average attendance 23.22. Visitors 4.
A. R. McKENNA, Teacher.

S. S. No. 7, Rawdon

IV. CLASS.—Pearl Demill, Maggie
Bateman, Warren Harlow.

Jr. III.—Gladys Tucker, Kathleen
Doak, Jennie Bateman.

Sr. II.—Harry Neal, Earl Drewry.

Sr. Pr. II.—Claude Tucker, Tena
Conley, Martha Bateman, Gertie
Sine.

Sr. Pr. I.—Harold Brown, Gerald
Brown, Gussie Hagerman.

Jr. Pr. I.—Everett Drewry, Evelyn
Drewry.

M. F. WESTON, Teacher.

The Dominion Government have de-
cided not to interfere with the British
Columbia statute imposing a tax of \$50
on commercial travellers who enter the
Province from places outside.

An Awful Cough Cured.

"Two years ago our little girl had a
touch of pneumonia, which left her with
an awful cough. She had spells of cough-
ing, just like one with the whooping cough,
and some thought she would not get well
at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm.
She stopped coughing and got stout and
fat." writes Mr. C. H. Ward, Brubaker,
Ill. This remedy is for sale by all drug-
gists.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local columns will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and un-
der, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines,
75c per line. Advertisers not in larger than the or-
dinary type, 100c per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c, per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—
going west. going east.
Mail & Ex.—6.37 a.m. Passenger. 10.17 a.m.
Passenger. 6.42 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8.43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1905.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Mr. Fred Rollins, of Madoc, has
leased a store in the Coulter block, in
which he intends buying all kinds of
farm produce.

Don't forget the meeting which is
called for to-morrow evening at the
Stirling House, for the consideration of
starting a ground skating rink in this
village.

We are paying 60c. per bushel for Rye at
Mill.
C. J. BOLDRICK.

Mr. Wm. Rodgers is now buying all
kinds of grain at the elevator. The
prices now offered are:—Wheat 70c.,
rye 55 to 55c., peas 60 to 65c., oats 25 to
28c., barley 40c.

On the 26th of Sept. Messrs. Lake &
Abbott threshed for Mr. Thos. Green,
on lot 4 in the 9th con. of Sidney, 1,116
bushels of wheat, oats and barley in
seven and one-half hours.

The anniversary of the Gunpowder
Plot, Nov. 5th, comes on Sunday this
year. L. O. L. No. 509, Rawdon, in-
tending holding a celebration on Saturday,
Nov. 4th. Further particulars later.

Another car of C.B. Cedar Shingles to
hand, \$2.50 per M. Splendid white. Call
and see them.
C. J. BOLDRICK.

The anniversary services and thank-
offering in connection with the Metho-
dist Church, Stirling, will be held on
Sunday, Oct. 22nd. Rev. N. A. Mc-
Diarmid, of Madoc, will preach morn-
ing and evening.

The Central Ontario Railway have
issued a new time table, which goes
into effect on Monday next, Oct. 9th.
Trains leave Anson Jct. going north at
7.10 a.m. and 2.05 p.m.; going south at
10.05 a.m. and 4.25 p.m.

TO FEEDERS.

We have now on hand at Mill all kinds
of feed, ground, our own grinding, \$1.00 per
cwt. Strong Bakers Flour, \$2.50 cwt.
C. J. BOLDRICK.

At the Stirling Cheese Board yester-
day 1125 boxes of cheese were offered.
The sales were: Bird 425, and Whit-
ton 700, all at 11 1/2 cts. The Board ad-
journing for two weeks, and will meet
again on Oct. 18th at 4 o'clock p.m.

Bailey Bros. have removed their
barber shop to a part of Mr. David
Martin's shop, occupying the west half
of the shop, Mr. Jas. Boldrick has
leased the place just vacated by Bailey
Bros., and it is being fitted up for a fur
store.

Mr. Jas. Ackers, who is starting in
the livery business here, has purchased
from Mr. Henry Kerr his carriage show
room, and is having it remodelled for
stables. The addition of this livery
makes five engaged in this business in
town.

A Vancouver paper of a recent date
says: "Miss Lillian Stickle, soprano
soloist, and recently appointed an asso-
ciate of the Toronto Conservatory of
Music, has decided to become a resident
of this city. She was a pupil of Wm.
Shakespeare of London, Eng. Miss
Stickle has joined the faculty of the
Vancouver Conservatory of Music."

At the regular meeting of the village
Council on Monday evening no busi-
ness was transacted on account of the
absence of the Reeve, and an adjourn-
ment was made to Wednesday eve-
ning. At the meeting on Wednesday
evening the only business done was the
passing of two or three accounts, and
the settling with the contractor for the
cement walks recently put down.

Lumber, Shingles and Wood for sale
cheap at Anson.
R. G. KINGSTON.

Mr. W. T. Sine left last evening for
Beachburg, North Renfrew, where an
illustration Fair is being held to-day
and to-morrow. Mr. H. B. Cowan, the
Provincial Superintendent, has invited
all agricultural societies to send repre-
sentatives to this fair, and one to be
held at Simcoe, Norfolk County, on Oct.
18 and 19. Mr. Sine has been appointed
by the Central Hastings Agricultural
Society to visit Beachburg, and Mr. C.
W. Thompson will visit Simcoe.

The annual convention of the Camp-
bellford district of the Women's Mis-
sionary Society, held in the Methodist
Church here yesterday was a most suc-
cessful one in every respect. Three
sessions were held, which were well at-
tended, both by delegates from the dis-
tinct Auxiliaries of the district and
our town people. At the afternoon and
evening sessions several excellent
papers and addresses were given, which
were most helpful to those interested in
the great work of this Society. At the
closing session Mrs. (Rev.) Adams, of
Norwood, gave the address of the eve-
ning, which was highly appreciated by
all.

Church Anniversary.

Rev. S. F. Dixon will preach Ann-
iversary sermons in the Wellmeir
Methodist Church on Sabbath, Oct.
15th, at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Free-
will offerings will be taken.

Y. P. S. Union Convention.

Everything points to a very interest-
ing and profitable meeting of the On-
tario Christian Endeavour Union at the
convention to be held in Belleville on
Oct. 10-12. The singing is to be under
the direction of E. O. Excell, of Chicago,
who will be assisted by a local choir of
about 100 voices. Among the speakers
who have arranged to address the meet-
ings are Mr. Wm. Shaw, of Boston;
Rev. Elmore Harris, D. D., Rev. J. G.
Shearer, B. A., Rev. Dr. McVeach,
Rev. Alex. Ealer, M. A., Rev. S. D.
Chown, of Toronto, Rev. Dr. W. S. Mc-
Tavish, of Deseronto, Rev. E. A.
Henry, B. A., of Hamilton.
The Union is composed of Young
People's Societies of all denominations,
and it is hoped that every society will
be represented. The programme is
deeply interesting, and cannot fail to
be helpful.
The meetings will be held in Bridge
street Methodist church.

New and Up-To-Date Livery.

Mr. Jas. Ackers will be prepared to serve
the public with everything that is new
and up-to-date in the way of Livery, Com-
mercial Wagon, etc., on and after Saturday,
Oct. 7th, 1905.

Cheese Destroyed.

The Board of Health of the township
of Seymour last week destroyed the
cheese in the factory at Hoard's Station
and fumigated the building. This step
was taken after much deliberation on
the part of the authorities. Owing to
the presence of smallpox in the district
the fact that persons suffering from
the disease had entered the factory, the
danger of infection was considered
great. It was accordingly decided to
remove the source of danger.

No attempt was made by the people
of Hoard's to prevent the destruction of
the cheese.—Campbellford Despatch.

The value of the cheese destroyed is
variously estimated at from \$1,500 to
\$2,000.

A Pretty Home Wedding.

On Thursday, Sept. 28th, the home of
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Green, Rawdon,
presented a very festive appearance, it
being the occasion of the marriage of
their daughter Emma to Mr. Albert
Gibson, of Tyendinaga.

The ceremony was performed by the
Rev. D. Balfour on the verandah, which
was decorated with festoonings and
evergreens, from which was suspended
a large bell of pink and white asters.

At twelve o'clock noon, as the wed-
ding march was being played by Miss
Cora Tucker, came the bridal party, the
bride leaning on the arm of her father.
The groom was supported by Mr. John
Green, brother of the bride, while Miss
Florence Tucker acted as bridesmaid,
and little Miss Ida Pitman, cousin of
the groom, and Master Lorne Tucker,
nephew of the bride, both dressed in
white, carried baskets of flowers.

The bride was attired in champagne
silk, trimmed with lace and insertion,
wearing a wreath of orange blossoms,
and carrying a shower bouquet of white
carnations and smilax, while the brides-
maid wore white silk, trimmed with
lace and insertion, and carried a shower
bouquet of pink carnations and smilax.

After congratulations the guests,
about eighty in number, repaired to the
prettily decorated dining room, where a
sumptuous dinner was served. The
bride was the recipient of many valu-
able presents, the groom's gift being a
twenty dollar gold coin. To the brides-
maid he gave a gold pendant with pearl
settings, to the flower girl a gold ring,
and to the groomsmen and page gold
stick pins.

The happy couple left on the afternoon
train for a honeymoon trip to Michigan.
The bride's going away dress was navy
blue broadcloth, with hat to match.

On their return they will be tendered
a reception at the home of the groom's
parents, where they will reside.

Bible Society Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Stirling
Branch of the Bible Society was held
in the Methodist church on Monday
evening, Oct. 2nd.

After devotional exercises the min-
utes of the last meeting were read, and
also the report of the Treasurer and
Depository.

The election of officers then took
place, the old officers being re-elected as
follows:

President—Dr. Bissonnette.
Vice-Presidents—The resident minis-
ters.
Secretary—James Currie.

Treasurer and Depository—Miss Nora
Reynolds.

The following persons were named to
form with the officers the executive
committee: Jas. Boldrick, L. Meikle-
john, T. G. Clute, Lewis Bird, Jas.
Coutts, Robert Totton, and Frank
Williams.

Moved by Mr. R. A. Williams, sec-
onded by Rev. B. F. Byers, that col-
lectors be appointed to solicit subscrip-
tions. Carried.

It was left for the Executive to name
the collectors.

Rev. J. G. Potter, agent of the soci-
ety, then gave a very interesting ad-
dress, after which a collection was
taken up, and the meeting closed by
Rev. Mr. Byers pronouncing the ben-
ediction.

Ontario is still the agricultural back-
bone of the Dominion. Of the 16,858
farm laborers carried to the Northwest
by the Canadian Pacific this year 12-
54, or nearly 75 per cent., came from
this Province, as against 1,196 from
Quebec and 3,148 from the Maritime
Provinces.

The height of meanness has been
reached by a Montreal concern which
returned to a Belleville business man
who paid them about \$200, a "faced"
five cent piece that had a hole in it
through which a needle would scarcely
pass. The little coin was enclosed in
an envelope which was in a larger en-
velope and was returned by express—
Ontario.

A Surprise Party.

A very pleasant evening was spent
on Monday, Oct. 2nd, at the home of
Mr. and Mrs. Archie Montgomery,
when about fifty of their neighbors took
them by surprise and went to their
place with well filled baskets. After
all were seated Mr. R. Lanigan was
appointed chairman, and called on Mr.
Wm. Rodgers to read the address, two
beautiful chairs being presented to Mr.
and Mrs. Montgomery, after which all
enjoyed themselves with games, songs,
and dancing until the wee sma' hours.
The following is the address:

MR. AND MRS. ARCHIE MONTGOMERY:
Knowing of your intended removal from
our midst, we, your friends and neighbors,
cannot let the occasion pass without en-
deavoring in some measure to show our
respect to you, and also to express our re-
gret at your departure.

For many years you have proved your-
selves kind, obliging, and peaceable nei-
ghbors. Here you have endured the har-
shness and privations of a pioneer life; here
you have experienced joys and sorrows,
and we know it is not without a pang of
sadness that you leave your old home and
neighbors to seek new ones. We would
willingly retain you amongst us, yet we are
pleased to know that Fortune has
smiled upon you, and that in the sunset
of your lives you may claim a well-earned
rest. In order to contribute towards that
rest and comfort which we hope you may
enjoy, we ask you to accept these mementoes,
trusting that they may prove not only a
physical resting place, but may also form
a pleasant connecting link with the past,
bringing to your memories kind recollec-
tions and associations. We hope God may
spare you for many years to enjoy them,
and that we may still have the pleasure of
meeting with you.

Signed in behalf of the community,
WM. RODGERS,
ROBT. LANIGAN,
Ridge Road, Oct. 2, 1905.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. T. Barry, of Tamworth, is visiting
friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Ashley attended Coe
Hill Fair this week.

Mrs. John Shaw is visiting relatives in
Toronto and Buffalo.

Mrs. M. Kerby and Mrs. Coyne are visit-
ing friends at Toronto.

Mr. Roy Weese, of Bancroft, called on
friends in town to-day.

Mr. W. H. Hubbell, of Marmora, was in
town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bull, of Oshawa, are
visiting relatives and friends here.

Captain Conger, of Belleville, was the
guest of Col. Halliwell, on Tuesday.

Mr. H. W. Denyes, of Carleton Place,
was in town for a few days this week.

Mr. Hume Bissonnette left on Monday
last to attend the Normal School at Ham-
ilton.

Miss Winnie Moon returned on Monday
after visiting friends at Peterboro for a
few days.

Mrs. O. R. Lambly and Miss Maud
Lambly, of Belleville, are spending the
week with Miss M. K. Lambly.

Mrs. Jos. Frapp and little daughter, of
Campbellford, are spending a few days
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Currie.

Mrs. Roy Sirett returned home to Mill-
bridge after spending a couple of weeks
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome
Conley, and friends.

Miss Jennie Chard, who graduated in
Village General Hospital in July last,
has been appointed Lady Superintendent
of Neepawa Hospital.

Mrs. A. Benedict and children, Gertrude
and Roy, of Middleport, N.Y., are home to
spend the winter with her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Jerome Conley.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Howell and Miss Lillian,
of Toronto, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs.
W. R. Warren. They expect to spend a
few days at Crow Lake before returning.

Mr. Clifford Sine, of Gananoque, has been
renewing acquaintances in town, after an
absence of 17 years. Previous to leaving
here he was a clerk in Parker's Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Whitty attended the
wedding of their niece, Miss Loretta Clancy,
to Mr. Frank Dwyer, of Toronto, which
took place at Peterboro on Tuesday morn-
ing.

Mr. T. G. Clute was taken suddenly ill
on Sunday last, and this morning Dr.
Gibson, of Belleville, was called in consul-
tation. His many friends will hope for his
speedy recovery.

Dr. A. M. Weldon, who has been asso-
ciated with Dr. Walt for some time has
purchased the practice of Dr. A. J. Robert-
son, of Norwood, and has taken his de-
parture from our town.

Auction Sale.

THURSDAY, OCT. 19.—On Lot 12, Con. 11,
Rawdon, a herd of 19 first-class Dairy Cows
belonging to Mr. S. James Danford. Sale
at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auct.

Births.

THOMPSON—At Menie, on Sept. 25, 1905, the
wife of Mr. Henry Thompson, of a son.

GRIFPES—In Rawdon, on Oct. 4th, to Mr.
and Mrs. Geo. Griffin, a daughter.

SHARP—In Rawdon, on Oct. 2nd, to Mr. and
Mrs. Alex. Sharp, a son.

Deaths.

REID—In Rawdon, on Oct. 2nd, Emilie
Reid, aged 47 years, 8 months and 23 days.

Wood For Sale.

Hard Wood, dry; Soft Wood, dry; Slab
Wood, dry. By the cord or car load at
C. P. R. Junction. Also, cedar fence rails.
Address
W. H. HUBBELL,
Marmora.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Matter of the Estate of WILLIAM
MCCANN, late of the Village of Stirling, in the
County of Hastings, Yeoman, deceased.
Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Re-
vised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 120, Sec.
28, to all creditors and other persons having
claims against the estate of William McCann,
late of the Village of Stirling, in the County
of Hastings, yeoman, deceased, who on or
about the 21st day of January, A.D. 1905, to
be paid by mail, or otherwise to deliver
to Mr. Wm. McCann, Stirling, or to the
designated Solicitor for the Executors of the
said deceased, before the 28th day of Octo-
ber, 1905, a statement in writing of their
names and addresses, and full particulars of
their claims or demands, and the nature of the
security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given, that after the
date above mentioned the Executors will pro-
ceed to distribute the assets of the said estate
amongst the persons entitled thereto, having
regard only to the claims of those who shall
have presented their claims as required.

All persons indebted to the said estate are
also hereby notified to hand

THE HEIR OF SANDLEIGH

OR
THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XVIII.

"I am Viscount Sandleigh!" said Cyril Burne. Jack Wesley gave a slight start, then he looked at Cyril almost angrily.

"This is rather a surprise, my lord," he said coldly.

"My lord! Oh, come now, Jack," remonstrated Cyril, flushing and eyeing his friend anxiously, but affectionately; "you're not going to cut up rough, are you?"

"I don't know about cutting up rough, my lord," said Jack, with an emphasis on the title; "but if I am to speak my mind to your lordship, I should say that you have played it pretty low down on me."

Cyril hung his head, and after a moment Jack Wesley continued: "I don't demand an explanation but perhaps you won't mind telling me why you considered it necessary to carry on this masquerade? Why did you pass yourself off as a common person like myself?"

"Now, Jack!" implored Cyril. "Why did you allow me to believe that you were just a hard up artist, and permit me to make a friend of you? I'm not proud—"

"Oh, aren't you. Oh, no," muttered Cyril. "But I'm not over fond of lords at the best of times, and I—well, I repeat it; you have played it considerably low down upon me," and his face flushed angrily. "Now I'm on the cashed line, I may as well continue and speak my mind, and at the risk of offending your lordship. I beg to state that I think that for an out-at-elbows artist to pass himself off for a lord is not much meaner than for a lord to pass himself off as a struggling artist. But I hope you have found it amusing, and he nodded almost savagely.

"Look here," said Cyril, desperately; "what's the use of getting furious like this, Jack? I am a struggling artist, though I am Viscount Sandleigh."

"Indeed!" commented Jack, caustically, as he deliberately knocked the ashes out of his pipe.

"Yes, listen to me, Jack—I didn't mean to tell you; you forced it out of me."

"It's rather a pity that I didn't force it out of you earlier," remarked Jack Wesley, grimly.

"Well, perhaps it is. But I'm not such a bad lot in the way of deception as you make me out," retorted Cyril. "Jack," and he let his hand fall upon his friend's shoulder in the old, familiar way, "you haven't gone through what I have; you'd understand—"

"Perhaps not. I certainly didn't understand."

"Let me make it plain for you—"

"It's plain enough, not to say ugly, as it is."

"My father," went on Cyril, paying no attention to the ill-humored interruption, and still looking earnestly at Jack, "my father died while I was at Oxford. I was twenty-two then, and I started life as a viscount, the nephew of an earl, with my mother's money and no end of good spirits. I thought life was going to be all beer and skittles, and so it was—for a time. I didn't know anything about the world. I didn't know the old road like the young fellow I was, without thinking of anything but the pleasure of the moment. That was for a time, and not a very long time, either. Before I'd got through my money—yes, Jack, even before that—I saw through the hollowness of the game. I saw that the people round me were pleasant and smooth just because I was Viscount Sandleigh, and heir to the title and estates. I was young and green, but verdant as I was, I soon discovered that it was for the good things of the world that people made up to me, didn't suspect it at first. I thought that it was because I was a rather pleasant kind of fellow that the

women with daughters—yes, and the girls themselves—were so amiable and friendly. But I got my eyes open, at last, and I—well, I didn't like it."

"That's strange!" remarked Jack, caustically.

"I got suspicious," resumed Cyril, taking a notice of "suspicious" of everybody I met. When a pretty girl was more than usually pleasant and amiable, I said to myself, 'It's not you yourself she cares for, and the thought was just torture. I had an idea that I'd cut the whole thing, and go off and bury myself in America, Australia, anywhere out of the beastly world where every poor girl is taught to fish for a man because he happens to be able to make a countess and a rich woman of her. While I was thinking of this, and I found I was doing it, the crash came. Give me some more 'bacca, Jack. I'd been going the pace ever since I came into my mother's money, and I'd spent every penny of it. Worse, I'd borrowed; and the nice little bits of paper were coming in like rain, and I was what I'd drive a cab—I could do that—or become a tram car conductor, or keep a bookstall at a railway station, or enlist in the guards—anything—anything in the world rather than go back to the old useless life, of which I was utterly sick and tired and ashamed."

He paused, and Jack Wesley glanced at him a trifle less savagely.

"I had a hard time of it, Jack. I never knew the value of the coin until I'd lost it. I hadn't any idea how beastly it was to live in a wretched little attic in an out-of-the-way street until I'd tried it; and the worst of it was that it looked as if I shouldn't be able to live in an attic if I depended upon my artistic skill. The picture dealer wouldn't look at me, and quite right, for I couldn't paint then worth a cent—and I was walking up and down Waterloo Bridge trying to make up my mind as to which of the pleasing occupations I've mentioned I should turn my hand to when—you found me."

His voice dropped a little, and he looked at the grim face affectionately and gratefully.

"It was a friend I wanted, a man who knew the seamy side of life, and could give me a helping hand, and you did it. It was you, Jack, who encouraged me to work on; it was you who persuaded the dealers that there was money in my daubs. It was you who, standing by like the friend we read of in ancient history, but very seldom see, have kept me going and pushed me up to where I am."

Yes! Under the impression that I was dealing with a square man, not a fellow who would turn round on me with his viscountship!"

"You think I ought to have told you. Well I tried once or twice. I tried down at Sandleigh at The Chequers. But I was right to keep my secret, for you would have thrown me overboard, as you'd like to do now, I daresay."

"I should," assented Jack promptly.

"But you're not going to," retorted Cyril. "But I haven't done yet. We went down to Sandleigh. I'd an idea like to see the old place that would be mine some day, if I cared to claim it—"

"Yes; I'm not certain I should ever have claimed it. I've been happy as Cyril Burne, far happier than I was as Viscount Sandleigh," declared Cyril, and I'd made up my mind that I'd keep as I am. The earl's uncle—had I said to him to cut out the tail, and have the place and the money to do as he liked with, to somehow I rather kicked at this, and I refused. I meant to live on what I earned. I was proud of every penny I got. Proud of it! That was the only reason. But I'm glad for another that I didn't sell my birthright. Sandleigh will be hers some day, Jack; not for years, I hope, but some day it will be hers, and I'm glad I've not sold my inheritance. Not that I care about it for myself. Burne, the painter that was known as Cyril Burne, the painter with a rent roll a yard long and a seat in the House of Lords."

"Any fool can be an earl, Jack," he went on, "but it isn't everybody who can write a good book or even paint a decent picture. Them's my sentiments, and though I'm sorry I deceived you, I don't think you'll be hard upon me."

He stopped opposite his friend and held out his hand, looking down upon him with the frank smile that was full of a grateful tenderness.

"Well, I suppose it's more your misfortune than your fault, your being a viscount," he said; "and I'll say I'll try to forgive you and get used to it, but the artist game's played out now. I imagine you'll go down to the Earl What's-his-name, and, striking an attitude, exclaim, 'Behold your nephew, the viscount!'"

I come to claim my cousin for my bride!"

Cyril's face softened, and a rapid look came into his eyes, the look of a man when he hears the word "bride," and calls up the vision of his beloved; but he shook his head.

"No, Jack, not that. I didn't tell you that until the other day I had never seen the earl."

"No!"

"No. My father—his brother—and he quarreled years ago. I don't think it was my father's fault, because the earl somehow has managed to quarrel with all his relatives. Why, his own wife—"

He stopped. "You should see him, Jack. He's like a Lord Chesterfield made out of steel, and beautifully burnished."

He drew himself up and fingered an imaginary eyeglass, and looked so like the earl that Jack, though he had not seen his lordship, smiled.

"How such a sweet, beautiful, angelic creature as Norah can be his daughter—"

"But she must take after her mother poor woman! Jack, her father had kept her from him until the other day. Isn't he an amiable, tender-hearted party?"

"And what do you mean to do, my lord?"

"Dunno your head if you call me 'my lord' again, for one thing," said Cyril, promptly; then his face grew grave. "I mean to follow out my plan, Jack. I wooed my darling as plain Cyril Burne, the artist; and I mean to win her as such."

"That's the rot!" remarked Jack, quietly.

"No," said Cyril firmly. "If I went down and declared myself and asked for Norah—what music he made of the name!—my amiable uncle would show me the door with his most elegant smile, and shut my darling in his room. I know him. There is no love lost between us, and he'd take delight in kicking me out. No! I'll stick to my work, Jack. I'll paint this picture for Lord Newall, and if it makes a hit, I'll present myself at Sandleigh Court as Cyril Burne, and—"

"Little harder," finished Jack, "and then—"

"Why, then I will say to my darling, 'Norah, will you still forgive the difference between us, and leave all this for a little cottage—'"

"And cold shoulder of mutton. And she'll say—"

"Yes," exclaimed Cyril, his eyes glowing brightly with his trust and faith in the girl he loved.

"It's pretty, very. It sounds like a popular poem, or the scene from a play; but, mark my words, young 'un, you will come to grief. Somebody or somebody will put a spoke in your wheel, and while you are fooling around, playing at being an artist and talking of your cottage by the stream, you'll lose your beautiful Lady Norah."

"Lose her! Ah, Jack, you don't know her. Wait until you've seen her, talked to her, listened to her, watched the smile on her face, the light in her dear eyes. You'll realize then how firm and true, how staunch she is, my angel!"

"Yes," said Cyril, "but I've said my piece. The words of wisdom have been uttered, and as usual, have been scoffed at. So, young man, you must go your own Colney Hatch way. Though—"

He paused, and a kindly light shone in his earnest eyes. "I'm idiot enough to feel a little bit of you—"

"Jack!"

"Yes, I'm proud of you. I thought when you sprang your viscountship upon me that there was an end of work for you, an end of an honest, self-respecting career. Yes, Cyril, though you are a fool for not taking my advice, I think all the better of you for forming it; and to prove it, I'll agree to forget that you are a lord, and treat you as if you were a respectable man."

"Good old Jack! I'd no idea you disliked a lord so much."

"Oh, I like 'em well enough—at a distance. But now to business. If you mean as you say, the sooner you see Lord Newall the better. I'll arrange about this picture, the better."

"Yes," assented Cyril, promptly. "I'll look him up at once, and then—and then I'll start for Brittany. But I must run down to Sandleigh first, old man; I've got to get my traps—and—"

He blushed ingeniously. "Oh, I understand, and to say 'good-bye.'"

"Oh, and I've promised to go to a fare-up at a great friend of Norah's," said Cyril, remembering Lady Norah's invitation for Wednesday week.

"All right," said Jack, "off with you now, then. I've wasted quite enough time upon you this morning."

Cyril laughingly made for the door. When a hot came, and Jack, already bending over his papers, called out, "Come in!"

Cyril stepped aside, the door opened, and a man entered. Cyril had never seen him before, and he looked at him with some curiosity. He was an elderly man, with a weather-beaten face and iron-gray hair, thick set and muscular; and his figure and the old and patched pea-jacket he wore gave him the appearance of a sea captain down on his luck, or a bargee, or perhaps a discharged coastguardman.

"Art—artist like—thought he would make a hot cake for a figure in a 'ship's place,' when the man, glancing at him from under a pair of shaggy brows, stopped short.

them to him. "Get them done as soon as you can. Can you let me have them back to-morrow?"

"The day after," he said, shortly. "Very well, the day after, then. Did you find anything very wrong in the last lot?"

"No. There are no leopards in that part of the world."

"Oh, I didn't know. I'll be more careful in my zoology another time."

"You can't know everything," remarked the man, curtly.

"I beg your pardon, Furlong," retorted Jack, gravely, "an author does know everything. He's bound to; once he admits he doesn't, he can throw up the sponge."

The man smiled, glanced round the room, and at Cyril, and with a nod, walked out.

"Who on earth was that, Jack?" asked Cyril.

"An old fellow I picked up the other day," replied Jack Wesley. "He says his name is Furlong, and that he has been a mate on board a trading ship a planter's foreman in Ceylon, a fur trader in the Hudson's Bay Territory and several other things of a like or unlike character; I found him sitting on the doorstep the other night, and as he seemed hard up, I hunted out some work for him. Poor beggar, he was regularly stranded; but, with a cynical smile, 'he will probably turn out a duke in disguise.'"

"That's one for me, old man. I suppose Furlong, once devised, should be rigidly adhered to throughout a long period of time, because success in the growing of crops, found to be adapted to a district, is acquired by continual practice. The adage, 'Years eight, makes things straight,' is as true of most crops as of hops, for which it was coined. In the early days of the agriculture of any country the common practice is to grow a crop continuously upon the same land for a series of years, until the yield becomes reduced to the point of unprofitableness."

In Virginia tobacco was grown to be followed by corn for several years; in New England corn or wheat or rye, and in the west, wheat or corn. In the east this was followed by a period when corn or some cereal was grown one year and the land allowed to run to weeds the next, the weeds being either grazed or burned off.

Two hundred years ago few crops were grown on the farms of this country or Europe. Clover was not grown here nor in England. Root crops for stock feeding were just being introduced. The sowing of grass seed on land did not begin to come into common practice until about 100 years ago.

The advent of more crops in agriculture is coincident with the improvement of live stock. Improvements in sheep and cattle by Bakewell in England were contemporary with the introduction of clover and turnips into English husbandry, and a new point of view was advanced, namely, the succession of crops on the farm should be such that some of the land would be under crops grown for stock feeding. Arthur Young puts it: "The grand article of all husbandry is the keeping great stocks of cattle; for without much cattle there cannot be much manure."

The old fellow has a furtive way of looking at you, said Cyril, upon whom Mr. Furlong seemed to have made an impression.

"I dare say. So would you have if you had gone through half he says he has," remarked Jack. "But about Newall. You won't leave London until you have seen him and settled something definite? He is a slippery customer, and is worth sticking to."

"All right," assented Cyril, "I mean business, Jack, and will stick to his lordship like wax."

"How surprised he would look if you sent in your card—your proper one, I mean," he said.

"That's a secret which I have only shared with you, Jack."

"Confound you, yes, and I wish you'd kept it to yourself," growled Jack. "There, be off now. What with you and that old ruffian, my morning's nearly gone."

(To be continued.)

STABLES IN A TREE.

In the Bahamas Islands there flourishes a tree the roots of which attain to enormous proportions, often reaching to a height of 15 feet or 20 feet above the surface of the earth, spreading in all directions, as well, in order to obtain sustenance and give support to the trunk and branches. On the tree grow innumerable balls of silky cotton, presenting an almost fairy-like appearance as they glisten in the sunlight. They are in great demand for stuffing pillows, being soft as down. The spaces formed by the large, air-cushioned, and, if roofed over, one tree would form a commodious dwelling-place for a family; in fact, it would be infinitely superior to the average native hut. Holes could be cut in the roots to allow of internal communication. Up to the present, however, the natives have not utilized them as houses, though they are frequently in request as stables for horses.

PRETTY SOUR.

Balty Moore—"Is Miss Utaplace as good as looking?"

Calvert, Jr.—"Sour. Why, if that girl were to look at the sky on a clear night she'd curdle the milky way."

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"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea is Pure, Delicious and Wholesome
Sold only in lead packets. 40c, 50c, and 60c, per lb.
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ON THE FARM.

ROTATION OF FARM CROPS.

One of the chief problems in connection with farm management is the rotation of crops, writes Prof. S. Fraser, of Cornell University. A good rotation, once devised, should be rigidly adhered to throughout a long period of time, because success in the growing of crops, found to be adapted to a district, is acquired by continual practice. The adage, 'Years eight, makes things straight,' is as true of most crops as of hops, for which it was coined. In the early days of the agriculture of any country the common practice is to grow a crop continuously upon the same land for a series of years, until the yield becomes reduced to the point of unprofitableness."

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cleaning or fallow crop—corn, potatoes, mangels, rutabags, turnips, sugar beets, cabbages, tobacco, rape, cowpeas, soy beans; etc; third year, grain—barley, corn, oats, rye and wheat; fourth year legume—clover and timothy, cowpeas and soy beans (mown).

An eight or ten-year course may be made out on this basis, selecting six or as many types of plants as are desired. On the Cornell University farm the four-course rotation of first year, corn manured (cut for silage); second, oats; third, wheat manured; fourth, timothy and clover (mown twice) has proved excellent. The farm is run as a dairy farm and the land, which was in very poor condition 30 years ago, now yields about ten tons of corn silage, 20 to 40 bushels of wheat and about five tons of hay, two cuttings per acre. This improvement has been effected without the purchase of any fertilizers.

The high prices of corn have led the Danes to make extensive trials of mangels and other roots as a substitute for part of the concentrated feed. Experiments with dairy cows show that one pound dry matter of mangels (about eight to ten pounds actual roots) is equal to one pound grain, and that about 70 pounds a day of roots may be fed. Where 30 pounds silage is fed daily the cattle could not eat so large a quantity of roots. If 20 pounds roots were fed daily this would save two pounds corn meal, which, valued at \$20 a ton, makes the roots worth \$2 a ton. If 20 tons an acre can be secured, the cost is worth \$40 an acre on the farm, and the question is legitimate whether a few acres of roots might not find a place in a rotation.

FARM NOTES.

The actual plant food contained in average barnyard manure is about ten pounds each of potash and nitrogen and five pounds of phosphoric acid per ton, and this must be taken into consideration in devising any system of caring for the material. When manure is applied in the winter, it gives the spring rains a chance to soak the decomposed manure into the soil, and also helps rot the coarse manure that is left, so by the time the land is ready to work it does not gather under the plowshare or clog the cultivator teeth.

Shippers of poultry and eggs should be very cautious about responding to new commission-men who quote prices higher than the regular market. These are very likely to be irresponsible parties who fail and defraud shippers as soon as they have received any considerable quantity of goods. The best trade of the cities is mostly commanded by the older and established firms, and these are able to pay as high for the goods as anybody. New concerns which quote very high prices usually do so at the expense of reliability.

A horse well broken to lead is more attractive, easier to handle, and will command a higher price in the market than one that is not. In training to lead, always teach the colt to walk beside you, and never allow him to follow along behind, as is often done. This can be done by taking a whip in the left hand, tousing him up a little from behind. After being well trained to walk beside you, encourage him to trot.

TESTS FOR CREAM.

For creameries not at present regularly using a test for determining the ripeness of cream, Prof. H. E. Van Norman suggests a simple method in bulletin 104. This test is particularly adapted to creamery conditions, but, however, may be used by dairymen who are making a considerable amount of butter, such as will justify their efforts. It consists in a simple operation of neutralization of a solution and indicator in the whole cream, with a caustic soda solution, which is prepared with little difficulty. Dairymen interested in this test should secure the bulletin and become familiar with its use.

DIFFERENT.

Green—"I understand you said I was an ignorant upstart. Is it true?"

Brown—"No. I merely said that you knew the least on the most subjects of any man of my acquaintance."

The Better Way

The tissues of the throat are inflamed and irritated; you cough, and there is more irritation—more coughing. You take a cough mixture and it eases the irritation—for a while. You take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and it cures the cold. That's what is necessary. It soothes the throat because it reduces the irritation; cures the cold because it drives out the inflammation; builds up the weakened tissues because it nourishes them back to their natural strength. That's how Scott's Emulsion deals with a sore throat, a cough, a cold, or bronchitis.

WELL SEND YOU A SAMPLE FREE.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.



THE DANGER OF ENTANGLED ALLIANCES.

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woollens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

KIDNAPPED BABY.

Man Learns He Was Only An Adopted Child.

Forty-seven years ago a father and mother, of Manchester, England, endeavored unavailingly to find their kidnapped baby boy. To-day that boy, now a man in middle life, is searching anxiously for his parents, who he has never known. He is advertising liberally in the London papers under the initials of "C. F. M.," offering a reward for information regarding his parents.

The known facts of this story of a modern Japanese are as follows: In 1838 he lived about twenty miles from Manchester, a well-to-do landowner and his wife, whose name and exact place of residence are, however, unknown. A son was born to them. When only a few months old the baby was taken out by his nurse, and neither ever returned. For years the parents searched for the missing boy. No effort was spared to discover his whereabouts. Finally the bereaved parents were compelled to resign themselves to the inevitable. The baby in the meantime was handed over to a sculptor and his wife living in Manchester.

When he was 7 years old the family moved to Liverpool, and five years later went to Toronto, Canada where the boy was educated and started in life. For 34 years he lived there, no suspicion ever crossing his mind that the man and woman he loved as his parents were in no way related to him. Finally, with startling and dramatic suddenness he learned the truth. The sculptor, a widower, lay on his deathbed. He loved his adopted son, and, though he knew he was dying, he could not bring himself to break his long silence and inform his son of his true parentage. As the end neared the old man lay motionless on the bed, his hand clasped in the hand of his adopted son. Suddenly he struggled to a sitting posture and gasped out, "You are not my son. You are—"

Then he fell back, taking the secret with him to the grave. Now "C. F. M." is unavailingly seeking his parents, just as 47 years ago they spared no effort to find him.

RICE CROP FAILS.

Blow Suffered by Japan as a Result of Incessant Rains.

The rice crop of Japan has been almost totally ruined by incessant rains. Less than a quarter crop will be gathered. This is a very serious calamity for Japan, as a large proportion of her inhabitants gain their livelihood from its cultivation. Even with a good crop Japan is obliged to import more and more rice each year to supply the ever-growing demand. Last year, for example, the rice harvest was one of unprecedented abundance, being twenty-one per cent. above the average. The crop realized 264,000,000 bushels.

Nevertheless, the value of rice imported was considerably higher than the previous record level, reached in 1903. The figures were \$30,000,000, as compared with \$25,000,000. Of this amount India's share was more than one-half.

The cultivable area being limited, the increase in population and prosperity largely accounts for the marked increase in the amount of imported rice. The cultivable area is about 7,000,000 acres. The last serious deficiency occurred in 1902, when the crop was but 183,184,242 bushels. In 1903 it rose to 230,516,188 bushels.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL.

Your little one may be well and happy to-day, but would you know what to do to-night with the croup, or went into convulsions or spasms to-morrow? The doctor may come too late. Have you a reliable remedy at hand? Baby's Own Tablets break up colds, prevent croup, reduce fever, check diarrhoea, cure constipation, loosen the bowels, help the obstinate little teeth through painlessly, and give sound, healthful sleep. And they contain not one particle of opiate or poison, "soothing stuff"—this is guaranteed. They are equally good for the newborn infant or the well-grown child. Mrs. Susan E. Mackenzie, Burk's Corners, Que., says:—"Before I began using Baby's Own Tablets, my little one was weak and delicate, since then she has had splendid health and is growing nicely. I find nothing so good as the Tablets when any of my children are ill." Sold by all druggists, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

STRANGE REPTILE FARM.

Perhaps the most extraordinary reptile farm that was ever instituted was one which existed for a time in Bengal. The Government, wishing to keep down the breed of that deadly snake, the cobra, offered a reward for every dead cobra which should be brought in to a police station. The wily Hindu saw an opportunity of making money. Therefore a small syndicate was formed and a nursery for cobras was established.

Brother—"You can't think how nervous I was when I proposed." Sister—"You can't think how nervous she was until you did."

THE WHITEWAY COLONY

NO PRIVATE OWNERSHIP OF THE LAND.

Trying to Carry Out the Principles of the Russian Philosopher, Tolstoy.

Up on the highest point of the Cotswold Hills in Gloucestershire is a little colony of practical followers of Count Tolstoy, people who believe that it is wrong to live in any way by the labor of others. Unable to carry their faith into practice in the outside world, they have settled in this remote corner of England to extract their living from an inhospitable soil by the labor of their own hands.

One must not suppose, however, that this is a colony of wild-eyed anarchists or dangerous enemies of government. It is true that they objected at first to paying taxes to a government which they declared gave them nothing in return, and one or two men actually carried their passive resistance to the extent of going to jail for their principles, but even the country people round about to-day are forced to admit that they are good neighbors, pay their debts and bother no one—in spite of the active opposition of squire and parson, who regard them as dangerous enemies of church and state.

The little colony, which is known as Whiteway, is situated about the center of a triangle the angles of which are formed by the towns of Gloucester, Cirencester and Stroud. It is approached by mountainous roads and lies about seven miles from Stroud, which is the nearest railway station.

The land owned by the colony stretches along the side of a hill and comprises about sixteen acres. The tract was left to a set of trustees headed by Aylmer Maude, the well-known English disciple of Tolstoy, by a farmer of the neighborhood who had become a convert to the theories of the Russian philosopher.

It was expressly stipulated that there should be no private ownership of the tract, and at first it was a puzzle to fix upon a plan by which this provision in the will should be carried out. At last the plan at present in operation was hit upon.

The land, of course, so far as its legal aspect is concerned, is held absolutely by the trustees, but anyone who is willing to work on it and live in harmony with the colonists is welcome to settle on an acre and cultivate it. He may do so free of all charge, but he must not attempt to acquire any title to it, and as soon as he ceases to cultivate it with his own hands all his interest in it ceases.

There are at present about a dozen families in the colony and there are a couple of acre plots vacant, but it is expected that they will soon be taken up. They were rendered vacant by the efforts of the persons who had taken them to secure absolute ownership in them.

Apart from their peculiar views as to ownership in land and the immorality of living by the labor of others, the colonists are perfectly normal people. Living, as they do, an open-air life, they have adopted some reforms in dress, but these are not the result of any fixed belief, rather they are the result of an effort to find the clothing most suitable to the conditions.

UNDER WHICH THEY LIVE.

The women as a rule wear an outer garment of the flowing Grecian type, and the men knickerbockers and soft cotton or wool shirts, open at the neck. In the height of summer they sometimes dispense with the shirt while working in the fields.

Both men and women go barefooted, partly from preference and partly because shoes are an expensive luxury to persons living from the product of an acre of rather unproductive soil. For the same reason most of the colonists are practically vegetarians, and practice all the cultivation is done by hand.

The only animal in the colony is a cow, which gives milk for the children who, by the way, are as healthy and happy specimens of English childhood as can be found in the kingdom. Most of the children who are old enough contribute to the family support by caring for fowls.

The Quaker People is the name by which the colonists are known to the inhabitants of the surrounding villages, but there is nothing invidious in this title. Ask any one of the villagers about them and he will tell you how some of the Quaker People came into his cottage when his wife or child was ill and gave the advantage of skilled care out of PURE NEIGHBORLINESS.

and how the men have often given their valuable advice about the various crops and the best markets for their produce. The fact is that the colonists are nearly all from a much higher station in life and better educated than their neighbors. One is the son of a baronet who sacrificed his material prospects in life for the sake of living in accordance with the principles in which he believed.

Another was the manager of a prosperous bank in Scotland, and a third was a large farmer in the south of England. There is a sprinkling of city folk, clerks and the like, and



Healthy Horses

Man's Best Friend Deserves Man's Best Treatment

For his many ailments there is nothing better than the following Clydesdale Remedies, made from the purest of ingredients, and sold under a positive guarantee of satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded by dealer.

Heave Cure—one package will often cure a slight attack; six packages will cure nearly every case.

Embrocation Liniment, made or put on at once, is penetrating and effective.

Sole Foot Remedy, keeps the hoof in a soft natural condition.

Worm Powder does the business. It cleanses and purifies the horse's system.

Caroline Antiseptic means clean stables.

FEED CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD.

CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD COMPANY, LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

BIGGEST THEFT ON RECORD.

Three thousand million gallons of water have been stolen from the Brooklyn Water Department, and detectives are being employed to search for unauthorized connections to the mains. The loss to the borough is estimated at \$400,000. It is suspected that large consumers have tapped the mains without applying to the Water Department for the installation of meters.

MONTH AFTER MONTH a cold sticks, and seems to tear holes in your throat. Are you aware that even a snubhorn and long-neglected cold is cured with Allen's Lung Balm? Cough and worry no longer.

"According to this paper," said Mrs. Naggs, "widows make the best wives." "I don't doubt it, my dear," replied Naggs; "but, nevertheless, I don't feel justified in shuffling off at the present moment merely for the sake of making a good wife of you."

A Pleasant Medicine—There are some pills which have no other purpose than to cause a painful lateral disturbance in the patient, adding to his troubles and perplexities rather than diminishing them. The only safe way to swallow some corrosive material. **Pain-Exterminator** has no such effect. They are easy to take, and their action is mild and soothing. They often prove the best.

GIFT TO JAPAN'S EMPRESS.

President Roosevelt Sends an American Sewing Machine.

The Singer Sewing Machine Company, of Elizabeth, New Jersey, has just completed a sewing machine for the Empress of Japan on the order of President Roosevelt. It is a present in recognition of the courtesy extended to his daughter, Miss Alice Roosevelt, during her recent visit to Japan.

The selection of a sewing machine as a gift came about from a conversation Miss Roosevelt had with the Empress. The latter expressed a desire to have an American sewing machine, and Miss Roosevelt communicated the wish to her father, who immediately gave the order. The machine is of the V. S. pattern and is probably the most costly that has ever been turned out of any factory. Every part of it where there is no friction is gold plated.

THE POSTMASTER IS THANKFUL

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ENABLED HIM TO SLEEP IN PEACE.

Grand Work they are Doing For Thousands of Canadians Every Year.

Taberna, Cumberland Co., N.B., Oct. 2.—(Special).—Mr. H. J. Lee, postmaster here, is one of the great army of Canadians who, rescued from pain and weakness by Dodd's Kidney Pills, are shouting the praises of the great Kidney Remedy.

Yes, the postmaster says, "I wanted to express my thanks for the great benefit I have received from the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"My trouble was having to urinate too freely. I had to rise eight or ten times each night so that my rest was broken. My feet and legs also swelled. Then I got Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I took six boxes all told. Now I am all right."

"It will be a comfort to me if by making my case public I can lead some other sufferer to find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease. They also annually bring relief to hundreds of thousands of Canadians who are bothered with earlier Kidney Troubles.

FRESH AIR AND SUNSHINE.

How much better it would be, certainly in the interests of their children, if parents, and mothers especially, realized more than they appear to do the importance of fresh air and sunshine. Children should live out of doors, they ought to be brought up in the fresh air and sunshine. Without it they droop and die, for "life is a sun child," and its beginnings cannot thrive deprived of its native element. In childhood the foundation is laid for mature life.

Children, when brought up in the heated atmosphere of the luxurious modern home, have no stamina for the future. A robust, hardy childhood, secured by plenty of outdoor life, even in cold weather, simple nourishing food at regular hours, without meat, cake, pastry, or sweets, clothing that permits of perfect freedom in the making of mud pies and other childish delights, besides the early to bed of the old nursery rhyme, would help to lessen the terrible mortality among children, and ensure to them some backbone for the needs of adult life.

WOOD FOR PENCILS.

The amount of wood which is used every year for the manufacture of pencils is almost incredible. Nearly 4,000 acres of cedar trees are cut down annually for this purpose alone, and of these 2,000 acres there are in Florida. In Bavaria alone there are some forty pencil factories.

A Pleasant Surprise

For tea drinkers is to give them a hot, steaming cup of fragrant

Blue Ribbon

TEA instead of the ordinary kind. They'll notice the difference quite enough, then nothing will do them but Blue Ribbon Tea.

TRY THE RED LABEL.

"Why do the roses fade so slowly away?" she inquired poetically. "Well," replied the baldheaded young man, "when you think it over it's all for the best. It's more comfortable to have them fade slowly away than to go off all of a sudden, like a torpedo."

It is the Farmer's Friend.—The farmer will find in Dr. Thomas' Ejecting a potent remedy for wounds or pains in the body or for affections of the respiratory organs and for house-holds generally. He will also find a convenient friend in treating injured horses, cattle, etc., or relieving them when attacked by colds, coughs or any kindred ailments to which they are subject.

What are you studying now? asked Mrs. Cumrox. "We have taken up the subject of molecules," answered her son. "I hope you will be very attentive and practise constantly. I tried to get your father to wear one, but he couldn't make it stay in his eye."

Kidney Duty—It is the particular function of the kidneys to filter out poisons which pass through them into the blood. When the kidneys are diseased they cannot do their whole duty, and should have the help and strength that South American Kidney Cure will give in any and all forms of kidney disorder. It relieves in 6 hours—14

"What nonsense all this is about men getting on their knees when they propose," said Mrs. Parslow to her dear friend. "My husband didn't do any such absurd thing when he asked me to marry him." "He did when he proposed to me," said the dear friend, without thinking.

A SKIN THAT BURNS with eczema, and is covered with eruptions that disfigure the face may be made smooth and rightly with Weaver's Corio. It is an ointment that has brought relief to thousands.

"You can't imagine," said the musical young woman, "how distressing it is when a singer realizes that she has lost her voice." "Perhaps not," replied the plain man; "but I've got a fair idea how distressing it is when she doesn't realize it!"

Great Things From Little Causes—It takes very little to derange the stomach. The cause may be slight, a cold, a change of diet, or a drink, anxiety, worry, or some other simple cause. But if precautions be not taken, this simple cause may lead to serious consequences. Many a chronically debilitated man, who has been unable to keep his digestive apparatus in health, has been cured by the use of **Farmalee's Vegetable Pills**, which are better than any other for the purpose.

He—"I presume you carry a moment of some kind in that pocket of yours?" She—"Precisely. It is a lock of my husband's hair." He—"But your husband is still alive!" She—"But his hair is all gone."

These Worrying Piles—One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three to six nights and a cure is almost sure. It cures hemorrhoids, Blind, Bleeding, or Itching Piles. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures Eczema and all itching and burning skin diseases. It acts like magic. 35 cents—15

DON'T GIVE ADVICE.

It is a good scheme to act on the theory that people not only don't know what is best for them, but don't want to.

DO NOT ALLOW yourself to become alarmed because you have lost your appetite and are losing flesh, but commence taking "Ferrovin" the best tonic. It will build you up quickly.

Tailor—"You have recently inherited a nice lump of money from your uncle; why don't you pay me?" Customer—"I hate all outward show. I don't want it to be said that my newly-acquired wealth has caused a departure from my former simple habits."

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhoea and such complaints while teething and the most critical of their lives. In this period mothers should be without a bottle of Dr. D. D. Dr. Agnew's Corn Cure. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by all who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

INCENTIVES TO MARRIAGE.

Apparently the German town of Haschmann does not believe in a state of single blessedness. Annual prizes are offered to the men who wed the ugliest, the most deformed, and the oldest woman in the town. Eighty dollars is paid to the man who marries the ugliest, while but \$60 is the reward for the one who marries the oldest. All women over forty who have been jilted at least twice bring their spouses sums which vary according to the state of the fund, which was left by their residuum of the town. The average prize paid is \$50 to each, unless they should be unusually numerous; while the trustees are empowered to pay a larger sum when, in their judgment, it seems wise to hold forth a special inducement to procure the marriage of some particularly undesirable woman.

NEGROES ARE LONG-LIVED.

Among the negro races centenarians are extremely numerous, and it is merely because they unconsciously obey the laws of Nature. They sleep so much, for instance, that a negro centenarian only spends fifty or sixty years out of his 100 awake, while a white man would be awake for seventy-five years of the time.

CHENILLE CURTAINS

and all kinds of house hangings, also LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW. Write to us about yours.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 152, Montreal

Practical Every Lesson on FARM ACCOUNTS For 75c, post paid. FARM PUB. HOUSE, Box 425, Chatham, Ont.

FARMERS' ATTENTION.

Do you want to sell your farm? If so, send a description of it to the lowest price. We will list it in our next Farm Bulletin, which will be sent soon. If we sell we charge two and a half per cent. commission. If we do not sell we charge no charge.

Do you want to buy a Farm?

Before buying, send us for our Farm Bulletin. There are hundreds of Farms to choose from. We can satisfy you and save you money besides.

LUMINOUS SHRIMPS.

Luminous shrimps have been discovered by the Prince of Monaco in the course of his deep-sea fishing in the Mediterranean. They live at a depth of from 1,100 to 1,600 fathoms. They are of the size of fine penworts, and are studded with small phosphorescent spots. These light their way in the gloom of the deep waters.

THE JAPS did it. They supplied the Monthall in the "D & L" Monthall Planter, which relieves instantly headache, neuralgia, rheumatism and sciatica.

Bank Teller—"This cheque has your husband's name signed to it, Mrs. Nuwed, but he has neglected to fill in the amount wanted." Mrs. Nuwed—"Oh, that doesn't matter. Just give me all there is to his credit."

Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and kindred ailments, take wings from the healing qualities of South American Nerve. Thomas Hoskins, of Durham, Ont., took his preacher's advice, followed a course of treatment permanently of the worst form of Nervous Prostration and Dyspepsia. He has recommended it to others with gratifying results. It's a great nerve builder—12

Miss Passaway—"I prize that book very highly. It is a very old edition." Miss Budde—"Yes, dear, I thought it must be when I saw on the fly-leaf that it was presented to you on your twenty-first birthday."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

She—"Mr. Riche says very bitter things about those lazy sons of his, but his wife is always making excuses for them." He—"Yes, she has made excuses for them; that's what angers him."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

Old Grabenheimer (tearfully)—"Bromise, bromise me, mein daughter, dot you will make mein daughter happy." Young Nickelbaum (briskly)—"I guarantee perfect satisfaction, Meister Grabenheimer, or I return der goods."

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extirpator.

Lady of the House—Well, Professor, I hope you are enjoying your dinner. Professor—Oh, yes; I have to-day an appetite worthy of a better cause.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart acts directly and quickly. It stimulates the heart's action, stops most acute pain, dispels all signs of weakness, fainting, sinking, smothering, palpitation. This wonderful cure is the sturdy ship which carries the patient safely into the haven of radiant and perfect health. Gives relief in most acute forms of heart disease in 30 minutes—11

"Some men say," remarked the beautiful heiress, "that I have no heart." "Oh, that doesn't matter," replied the poor but willing youth; "I'll give you mine."

For 33 Years

Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, has been before the public, and this, together with the fact that it sales have steadily increased year by year, is the best proof of the merit of

Shiloh

as a cure for Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the lungs and air passages. Those who have used Shiloh would be without it. Those who have used it will tell you that it is a great cure. It is sold with a positive guarantee that, if it doesn't cure you, the dealer will refund what you paid for it. Shiloh

Has Cured

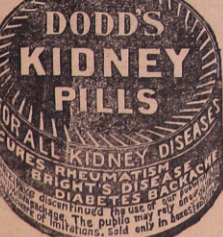
thousands of the most obstinate cases of Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles. Let it cure you.

"Last winter I coughed for three months and thought I was going into Consumption. I took a lot of medicine, but nothing did me any good until I used Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Four bottles cured me. This winter I had a very bad cold, and I took a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure. It cured me in a few days. I feel like a new man now."—J. H. Joseph, St. Hyacinthe, Que.

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee at all druggists

ISSUE NO. 40-05.



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, DIABETES, BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, STOMACH DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.

LANTERNS! LANTERNS! OLD TIME MYSTERIES

WE CAN GIVE YOU

"Kemps" Cold Blast. "Defiance" Cold Blast.
Dash Lanterns. Candle Lanterns.
Common Lanterns.

STOVE BOARDS, Onyx Design, very pretty, all sizes.

COAL HOODS, ASH SIFTERS,
NICKLE PLATED TEA KETTLES,
ELBOWS, STOVE PIPES, etc.

HENRY WARREN & SON,

HARDWARE, MILL ST.



The Wet Weather

will soon be here. Be sure and make preparations against the trying fall months by being well shod. This is the place to get the Best Grades of Wet Weather Footwear.

Dainty Mode Rubbers

are a specialty with us. We will be glad to show you Dainty Mode Rubbers. People are beginning to realize more and more each year, that for Fit, Finish, Material, Durability and Best in Design, it is necessary to have this make. They cost no more but wear longer than any other Rubber offered for sale. We recommend DAINY MODE Rubbers to you.

Our Blg Fall Stock of Boots and Shoes

is now nearly complete and includes every worthy line for Men, Women and Children. Call and inspect our stock, a pleasure to show such goods.

See the kind of Hand-Made Work we turn out at

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Butter and Eggs in exchange.

HAARLEM IN HOLLAND.

An Old Description of the Bustling Dutch Town.

There may not be many points of resemblance between Harlem in New York as it is at present and Harlem in Holland as it stood more than a century ago. The following translation from an old description of the European Harlem shows, however, that it was quite a bustling place:

"Harlem, that wonderful grotesque, with its canal, where the blue water trembles, and the church where the golden glass windows flame, and the stone balcony where the linen dries in the sun, and the roofs green as hops, and the storks that flap their wings round the town clock, stretching out their necks high in the air and catching the drops of rain in their beaks, and the heedless burgomaster who strokes his double chin with his hand, and the infatuated florist who grows him, his eyes fixed on a tulip, and the Bohemienne who falls fainting on her mandolin, and the old man who plays the rempelot, and the child who blows out a bladder, and the drinkers who smoke in the dingy wine shop, and the maid servant at the hostelry who hangs up a pheasant at the window."

The Teacher.

The teacher must get away from his work for awhile if he wants to regain freshness of life. The weariness of Friday afternoons, when relaxation makes him conscious of the strain of the week's work, is nature's call to the need of rest. If he does not heed this call his efficiency will decline. A jaded teacher cannot arouse interest, and without interest instruction is devoid of value. Dull teaching is a fraud upon humanity.

A Mystery Explained.

"It's strange that you should always be so gaunt," remarked the bear to the wolf.

"Well, you see," replied the wolf, "it's all because of the part I'm compelled to play in life. You see, I'm always obliged to keep from the door until there's not a thing left in the house to eat."

An Also Ran.

Clara—Did the papers notice your father at the great banquet? Johnny—Yes, Clara—Well, mamma said she could not see his name on the list. Johnny—No, but the list ends up with "and others." That means papa. They always mention him that way.

Customary Proficiency.

"How is your son getting on in his new position?"

"First rate," answered Farmer Cornfessel. "He knows more about the business now than the boss does. All he has to do is to convince the boss."

The responsibility to tolerance lies with those who have the wider vision.—Ellot.

Caution!

Persons when travelling should exercise care in the use of drinking water. As a safe-guard it is urged that every traveler secure a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy before leaving home, to be carried in the hand luggage. This may prevent distressing sickness and annoying delay. For sale by all Druggists.

MARBLE WORKS

We wish to notify the public that we have removed our shop which was situated on Front St., west, to the south part of Mr. S. Wright's blacksmith shop, on Mill St., near the upper bridge.

All parties wanting monuments of any description would do well to give us a call before placing their order.

MOORE & CAMPBELL.

SCUTTLE A SHIP.

Laws Against This Crime Have Always Been Very Severe.

Scuttling may be defined as the art of cutting holes through a ship's hull, either for the purpose of keeping her steady, when stranded, by filling the hold with water and thus saving ship and cargo, or sinking her in order to obtain the money for which she is insured. It is the latter form of scuttling that we propose to deal with.

A shipmaster is monarch of all he surveys when remote from the land and no other sail above the boundary line of sea and sky; hence there would be little difficulty in his way should he propose to scuttle his ship, either to injure or to assist the owners thereof. For this reason the laws against scuttling have always been very severe all over the world. By an act of congress passed in 1804 it was enacted that "any person, not being an owner, who shall on the high seas willfully and corruptly cast away, burn or otherwise destroy any vessel unto which he belongs, being the property of any citizen or citizens of the United States, or procure the same to be done, shall suffer death." English laws were similar.

The last man executed in England for ship scuttling was Codling, hanged on Deal beach about 1804 for scuttling a vessel in the Downs in order to obtain the sum for which she was insured. Less drastic laws prevail now, and the gravity of such a case is met by penal servitude and the canceling of certificates should the offenders be shipmasters or officers.—London Standard.

Victor Hugo's Double.

Victor Hugo had a real double in flesh and blood who exploited his physical resemblance to the man of genius. He cut his beard like Hugo's, copied the master's dress in its smallest details and so for eighteen years divided with the master the admiration of the public. His especial delight was to pose in a poetical attitude in front of a Punch and Judy show. He did this at a particular spot every Thursday afternoon for years, thoroughly enjoying the murmurs of curiosity and applause proceeding from the gaping crowd which he deceived. We do not hear that he reaped any other reward but his pleasure.

The Methodist Church at Carman, Man., was destroyed by fire.



O.R. KIDNEY CURE

The power of O. R. KIDNEY CURE is simply wonderful. In cases of KIDNEY, BLADDER and URINARY disease, it goes right to the spot, HEALS and CURES, giving renewed strength and vitality. Each bottle of O. R. KIDNEY CURE contains a ten days' treatment, price 50c. at all drug stores and dealers.

The O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
TORONTO, ONT.

SOME RIDDLES IN LIFE THAT HAVE NEVER BEEN SOLVED.

Lands and Peoples That Are Supposed to Have Disappeared—The Legend of the Lost Atlantis—The Ancient Pygmies of Tennessee.

The public appetite craves nothing so much as a riddle, a secret to guess, but nowadays every man's life is so bare, so exploited, and we live so much out of doors from the cradle to the grave that very few facts or fancies can be kept hidden. There were, however, certain mysteries which during the last century the American public pondered and worried over which are yet unsolved, and except by a few old people, are almost forgotten.

One of these, perhaps the oldest, is the question whether beneath the Atlantic not far from the Bahamas there is a sunken continent known to the Greeks as the lost Atlantis. It was still talked of familiarly in the first half of the last century. Seafaring men declared that when the water was calm and clear they had caught glimpses of ancient cities beneath, with their glittering roofs and spires, and that in certain conditions of the atmosphere the tolling of the bells could be distinctly heard. Treatises were written by learned professors to prove the probability of the legend, and other treatises, as learned and vehement, to flout and jeer at it as an idle fable.

Certain flosms and jetsam, which was washed ashore after heavy storms on the coasts of Georgia and Florida—logs of strange woods unknown to this generation, coins, bits of carved marble and beaten brass—was ascribed to the long dead workmen of Atlantis.

The lost colony is now known only as the subject of an ancient fable, but years ago it was by most educated people believed to be an actual fact.

Another much discussed mystery then was what had become of the colony of civilized people who at the time of the settlement of the country lived on the western coast of Greenland.

That country is, as you will see by a glance at the map, shaped something like the half of an egg, cut lengthwise, the flat side upon the earth, the point to the south. The rounded center is a heap of impenetrable ice mountains. As the centuries go by enormous bodies of ice slip from it into the sea and, breaking off, drift slowly down along our coasts. These are the icebergs of the Atlantic ocean. Now, along the narrow strip of habitable land, which edges Greenland on this side, tradition says, once dwelt a civilized people who, both in knowledge and the habits of life, were far in advance of the Laplanders.

They were well known to the early Danish navigators, who made frequent mention of them in their logs and reports. The question yet unanswered is, Where are they now? Tradition among the Laplanders reports that the whole colony two centuries ago emigrated in a body to the eastern coast of Greenland, attempting to cross the hitherto impenetrable masses of ice in the center. No tidings ever have come back from them. Some of the scientific men who accompanied the Hayes expedition made this question a matter of special study. They reported that a doubt could hardly exist that these people did once inhabit that part of the coast and that they now had utterly vanished. If they had been swept away by a pestilence their household belongings at least would be left to tell of them, but not a shard of pottery, not a single grave, remains to show that they ever lived. It was supposed by the Danish missionaries that they had perished in the ranges of ice mountains, but among the Laplanders there were traditions that they had safely reached the western coast and settled there, now forming a civilized community, wholly isolated from the rest of the world.

One of Nansen's voyages was, in fact, directed to that coast in the hope of finding this colony. He was not able to reach the northern tip of the coast, and the mystery is therefore yet unsolved.

Another problem which perplexed the last generation was the long extinct pygmy race which centuries ago undoubtedly inhabited the Tennessee mountains. Legends among the Indians told of such a tribe of dwarfs, who were supposed to be of more intelligence than the red men. But these legends were very hazy. A burying ground, however, actually was discovered in the early part of the last century in which all of the skeletons were of pygmy proportions. Some of them were carried away to college museums. But as far as I know no scientific inquiry has ever been directed to this question.

Another curious matter which caused much speculation in the early part of the last century was the fate of the colony of French emigrants who fled to this country in the eighteenth century and took refuge in the northern part of Alabama. Like those Frenchmen who found safety in Delaware, they were for the most part of noble blood. Marquis and counts earned their living in Wilmington as dancing masters and even chefs, and their descendants live there still.

But the poor gentlerfolk who went penniless to Alabama to escape the guillotine penetrated the wilderness and made up a colony of vine growers, farmers, etc. They worked helplessly awhile, starved and then melted away mysteriously. Whether they returned to ungrateful France or died in their exile nobody knows. It was a romantic, tragical question which much interested the last generation and is now forgotten. But it is still unanswered.

RAPID WRITERS.

Authors Who Did a Great Deal of Work in Little Time.

The rapidity of the ancient writers is seen from the great number of works prepared by them. Livy, for instance, wrote 142 books. Among the Romans, Cicero often wrote three or four important works in a single year. Of later writers, Dr. Johnson, Scott and Byron were all rapid writers. Byron, it is related, wrote "The Corsair" in ten days, while Scott wrote a work for which he was paid £1,000 in ten days. "Rob and His Friends," by Dr. John Brown, was written, it is said, at a single sitting.

The story is told that Dean Shipley once said to Heber, "Suppose you write a hymn for the service tomorrow morning," and by the next morning the hymn was known all around the world. "From Greenland's Icy Mountains" was written, printed and used in that day's missionary services. Chalmers was once asked how long it took to prepare a sermon. He replied: "That depends on how long you want it. If your sermon is to be half an hour long, it will take you three days; if it is to be three-quarters of an hour, it will take two or perhaps one, but if you are going to preach an hour, then there is not much occasion to think a great deal about it. It may be done in an hour."

Samuel Johnson would write at a single sitting the manuscript for forty-eight printed octavo pages. In one week he wrote "Rasselas" to pay for his mother's funeral, sent it off to the publishers without reading it over and was paid £100 for it.

SARCASTIC DEAN SWIFT.

Rules and Directions For Servants That He Wrote.

There was a servant problem when Dean Swift was alive just as there is today, and he died in 1745. In his "Rules and Directions For Servants" he wrote: "When you have broken all your earthen vessels below stairs, which is usually done in a week, the copper pot will do as well. It can boil milk, heat porridge, hold small beer. Apply it indifferently to all these uses, but never wash or scour it. Again: 'If you want paper to singe a fowl, tear the first book you see about the house. Wipe your shoes, for want of a cloth, on the bottom of a curtain or a damask napkin.' 'In roasting and boiling,' he goes on, 'use none but the large coals and save the small ones for the fires above stairs.' Another touch that might have been written today is the following: 'When a butler cleans the plate leave the whitening plainly to be seen in all the chimneys, for fear your lady should not believe you had cleaned it.' Once more: 'There are several ways of putting out a candle. You may run the candle end against the wainscot, which puts the snuff out immediately; you may lay it on the ground and tread the snuff out with your foot; you may hold it upside down until it is choked in its own grease or cram it into the socket of the candlestick; you may whirl it round in your hand till it goes out.'"

Red Sea Pearls.

Pearl fisheries, of which the world hears little, but which constitute a considerable industry, are carried on at the Lohia Islands, in the lower end of the Red sea. Very few of these pearls find their way to European or American markets, because the local demand almost absorbs the output. Pearls are the most popular of all gems among the inhabitants of India and Arabia and it is seldom that a native woman of any social position is seen without pearl ornaments of some kind, either finger rings, earrings or rings for the nose, and even the feet.

Went For a Soldier.

At one of the London police courts a young hooligan was being tried for an assault on an elderly man. The magistrate, noticing an old customer in the hooligan, thought he would give him a little fatherly advice, and remarked: "Young man, I'm surprised at a big, strong, healthy looking fellow like you always getting into trouble. Why, you seem to be always wanting to fight. Why don't you go for a soldier?" Imagine the smile which illuminated the magistrate's face when the youth replied, "I did once, your honor, and he nearly killed me."

His Practical View.

A certain sweet faced grandmother is sometimes startled by the up-to-datedness of her grandchildren. The other day she was telling the youngest of them, a boy five years old, the story of Lot. She showed him the pictures of the wicked cities of the plains enveloped in the fire from heaven. The little chap gazed at the pictured conflagration and then asked: "Were they insured?"

The Statue to the Pilgrims.

On French Hill stands a most imposing statue to the pilgrims. Its base is granite and supports a seated figure at each of the four corners with eyes searching the surrounding country, while a woman's figure crowns the top. On the pedestal is inscribed the name of every man, woman and child that came over in the Mayflower.—St. Nicholas.

After a Meal.

Mrs. Wages (reading)—A well known physician says that one should never go into the water after a hearty meal. Wages—That's right. It's better to go into a first class restaurant after it if one happens to have the price.

Great minds, like heaven, are pleased in doing good, though the ungrateful subjects of their favors are barren in return.—Rowe.

DICKENS IN ROME.

The Great Author Was Disappointed in the Italian Capital.

When Charles Dickens arrived in Rome, on Jan. 30, 1845, he was profoundly disappointed. "It was no more Rome, degraded and fallen asleep in the sun among a heap of ruins, than Lincoln's Inn Fields is," a short time before, while he was straining his eyes across the Campagna, a distant view of the town had recalled London. This feeling soon passed away. He thought spring the most delightful season for Italy. He was again in Rome in 1853; saw J. G. Lockhart, "fearfully weak and broken," smoked and drank punch with David Roberts, who was painting that famous picture of Rome now in the Scottish National gallery. The Pantheon he thought nobler than of yore, the other antiquities smaller.

It was in San Lorenzo square, Florence, that Robert Browning picked up the part manuscript and part printed Roman murder trial of 1698 from which he spun his wonderful "Ring and the Book." The church of San Lorenzo, in Lucina, off the Corso, in Rome, was the scene of Pompeii's marriage. It was there also that the murdered bodies were laid for the inspection of "half Rome." There was a weird funeral, attended by Capuchins, when we were in this church. While in Rome the Brownings stayed at 28 Via del Tritone.

COWS IN HOLLAND.

In No Other Place in the World Are They Given Such Care.

In Holland cows are to a certain extent a part of the family, for one member of the family always sleeps in the stable to watch, and often the place is made a sort of family sitting room.

The cow stable is generally a large building, paved with brick, upon which the cows lie, straw being scarce. There is a brick paved passage down the center, at one end of which is a fireplace, and the windows are covered with white curtains as dainty as those used in the house proper.

Sometimes the entire family will gather in the stable in the evenings, enjoying the warmth of the fire and exchanging the talk of the day, while the cattle, always placed with their heads facing the central passage, chew their cud and almost seem to enjoy the human companionship. These cows are seldom brown, most of them being black or white or of the two colors mixed, and because of the fertility of the pasture and the care taken in their keep they are capable of giving large yields of rich milk. In no place in the world are cows made as much of, and from the annual yield of butter it would seem that the care is not taken in vain.

FOOD VALUE OF BANANAS.

They Are Not Like Some Fruits, Good Only For Their Flavor.

Professors of dietetics tell us that the banana is not, as many fruits are, a flavor and nothing more, but a food and a source of real nutriment. It is at once useful and delicious. It not only gratifies the palate, but supplies material for combustion and the maintenance of animal heat, while it also builds up the muscles and repairs the worn and threadbare nerves.

The flour made from it in its dried state is equal in nutritive value to rice. Dried and sprinkled with sugar, a form in which it has been recently introduced in this country, the upstart banana is, weight for weight, as nutritious as the venerable fig.

But it is in the fresh state that the banana chiefly appeals to us. Its creamy succulence and delicate odor are inviting, and its pleasant savor is a prelude to good digestion. Dependent as that savor is in ethereal body, which the coal tar investigators have not yet been able to imitate by chemical essence, it is a subtle stimulus to all subsequent elementary processes. And thus it is that the banana is an eminently digestible food. No sense of oppression or drowsiness follows a meal of it, and a meal of it may be bulky enough.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Modern Entertaining.

A London drawing room in the season resembles nothing so much as the parrot house at the zoo. For this deafening din society has only itself to blame, entertaining being based upon the principle that you must first hire somebody to make a noise and then invite your friends to shout the hired noise down. The louder the band the louder the shouts of the guests. The more piercing the shrieks the more the more ear splitting the yells of the audience must be if the party is to be a success.—London Field.

Took It Like a Sport.

"Is there a chance for me, Gladys?" "There is, George—one in a million." George was a young man of some experience.

"That's too long a shot," he explained, picking up his hat.

Credit and Debit.

"Yes," said Sloppy, "the suit fits me splendidly. Great piece of work; it's a credit to you."

"Yes," replied the tailor, "and please don't forget that it's a debit to you."

Etiquette Would Forbid.
Old Lady—Now, if I told you what I went through when I was wrecked on the coast of Africa you wouldn't believe it. The Landlubber—But—er—I wouldn't say so.

Between Christianity in the preaching and Christianity in the practice there is often a ground glass door.—Fuck.

HARDWARE!

STOVES.

I have the finest line of Stoves ever brought to Stirling.

Range Cook Stoves for coal and wood, with tea shelf, high shelf and warming closet.

Call and see the New Pandora, the Happy Thought, the Souvenir, and the Ideal Favorite Ranges.

Nearly one hundred Stoves to select from. All prices.

I also have a fine line of Coal Heaters from \$4.00 to \$50.00.

I placed in stock to-day a fine line of Coal Oil Heaters for small rooms. No trouble to show goods.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

SALE OF LAND.

The undersigned offers for sale the following valuable farm property on easy terms, Lot No. 6 in the Fourteenth Concession of the Township of Rawdon, containing two hundred acres, one hundred under cultivation. Three good wells on the property, also running water; wood on said farm, stone stable under one, school house across the road, cheese factory one mile from premises and post office about three miles away. Parties desiring to purchase can apply to D. E. K. Stewart, Barrister, Madoc, Ont., or to the undersigned.

ELLEN LIBERTY,
Bellview P.O., Ont.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch or description can quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Special agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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NEWS-ARGUS

to January 1st, 1906., 15c.

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(your own selection) to every subscriber. Only 50 cents a year.

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A LADIES' MAGAZINE.

A gem; beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking columns; fancy work; household hints; fiction, etc. Subscriptions today, or send for terms. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms. Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date, Economical and Absolutely Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

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All 5s and 10s patterns show the Basting and Sewing Lines. Only 10c and 15c each—see higher. Sent in nearly every city and town. "ALL CO." 113-1, St. N. YORK.

THE Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year. (paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.)

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

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For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year. First 2 months Whole col. down to half col. 75. 80. 80. Half col. down to quarter col. 5. 10. 11. Quarter col. down to 2 inches. 3. 10. 11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for which they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$4 for six months; \$1 for three months; \$1 for two months; \$1 for one month. One inch, \$6 per year. Proportional rates, limited to six lines, \$4 per year. A column measures twenty lines.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 5c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion. Advertisements without special instruction inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly. Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free. For printing of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

Ward's Clothing.



There Are More Men

Buying our Fine Ordered Suits than ever before; partly because we carry a tremendous stock to choose from; and partly because we do the Ordered Clothing Business best. Every suit we make is guaranteed in Fit, Finish and Style, and in every case the values are worth one hundred cents on the dollar; in short, buying from us means values, pricerite, fitrite, finishrite, stylerite. We miss nothing you are liable to need in the line of Fine Tailoring, and since FRED. T. WARD has again taken charge of the Cutting Department we are in a better position than ever to guarantee a perfect fit and style that is up-to-date. We cordially invite your inspection.

DO YOU WEAR

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING? then a visit to our store will convince you that we carry a very large selection of the Best Made Clothing in the market, in Tweed and Fancy Worsteds, Black and Blue Worsteds, ranging in prices from \$5.00 to \$15.00.

We also have a fine range of Boys' two and three piece Suits.

Our New Overcoat Stock

is the admiration of all who have examined it. The pattern of the material, the style and finish all go to make up the best line of Ready-To-Wear Overcoats ever seen in Stirling. If you want one come early.

Ladies' Jackets.

In our assortment we give a nicely trimmed Black Beaver Cloth Jacket at \$5.00.

FINE FURS—weather permitting.

FRED. T. WARD,
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

Ward's Furnishings.

New Fall Goods.

New Dress Goods Just Opened Out.

Box Cloths, in all the new shades of Brown, Green, Navy and Fawn, \$1.00 and \$1.10 yd.

Tweed Effects in Mixed Browns, Greens, Navy and Red, 30c., 50c. to \$1.25 yd.

Plaids and Checks, in all the new combinations, 30c., 50c. and 75c. yd.

Wrapperettes, in all the New Patterns, Spots, Stripes and Checks, 10c. to 18c. yd.

See our extra heavy double-faced Wrapperettes at 10c. yd.

A lot of New Prints, regular 12c. yd. to clear for 10c., regular 9c. for 7c. yd.

Flannelette Sheets, all sizes, in white or grey, 90c., \$1.10 and \$1.35.

A large assortment of Wool Blankets.

Winter Underwear all in stock now.

C. F. STICKLE.

Highest prices for Butter, Eggs, etc.

The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA.

HAS Over \$40,000,000 Insurance in Force.
Paid over \$6,000,000 to Policyholders.
Assets of Over \$8,000,000 in Solid Securities.

HOLDS in Reserve \$7,355,172.
in Surplus, Company's Standard, \$772,072.
in Surplus, Government Standard, \$1,049,400.

Agent Wanted for Stirling and district. Apply to

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1906, FOR 15c.

Harvest of the Great West.

The most important and gratifying news of the day is that which tells of the magnificent harvest in the western provinces of the Dominion, the high quality of the wheat, and the facility with which the great quantity of grain has been handled by the railways. On the fourth of this month eight and a half million bushels of wheat had been marketed by the Canadian Pacific Railway, netting six million dollars to the farmers. As the total yield of wheat in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta is estimated somewhere about ninety million bushels, the quantity moved is only a small part of what has yet to come. At the price given, the total value of the wheat crop would be more than sixty million dollars, to which must be added the value of the barley, oats, rye, flax and other crops, the whole amounting to not less than one hundred million dollars. No greater proof of the vast resources of our western country could be required than is given by these figures. And yet only a comparatively small part of the grain-growing territory has been brought under cultivation. Sir Frederick Borden may not be far astray in estimating a yield of a thousand million bushels of wheat per year when the country is settled. The meaning of this in a national and imperial sense is beyond calculation. It shows, however, that the Dominion contains the power and potency of supplying the whole British empire with bread, if need be, and plenty to spare for other peoples. To Canada directly this year's harvest means abundance and prosperity, for when the farmers are prosperous all classes share in their good fortune. Our country is indeed greatly favored by Providence.—Witness.

Preservation of Forests.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of Canada, has issued a call for a convention to meet in Ottawa on the 10th, 11th and 12th of January, 1906, under the auspices of the Canadian Forestry Association. In the circular calling the convention the Premier says:

Canada possesses one of the largest areas of virgin forest of any country in the world and is ranked by the European experts first, or among the first, of the important sources of the world's timber supply for the future.

The preservation of the streams in perennial and constant flow, which is largely controlled by the forests on the watersheds, will have an important influence on the industrial and agricultural development of the Dominion. The expansion of our electrical and mechanical industries will be regulated to a great extent by water, which forms the greatest source of power in all countries, and some of our western districts are dependent on irrigation to ensure the success of agricultural operations.

In the older provinces the clearing of the soil has been effected to such an extent that the ill effects on the water supply and on agriculture are clearly marked, while on the western prairies the need of sheltering trees for houses and fields is seriously felt by the settlers.

The early construction of the Transcontinental Railway, and of other railways, through our northern forested districts and the consequent opening of those districts to general traffic, will increase the danger from fire, which has already been a most active agent of destruction.

These conditions are not new; they have from time to time received public attention, and during the session just closed Parliament authorized the summoning of a convention for the more thorough discussion of the same.

Chinese military officers from every province have been ordered to attend a review of troops in Peking, for the purpose of studying. The army to be reviewed is the Pleyang army commanded by the Viceroy Yuan Shih Kai, which in future will be uniformed similarly to the Japanese army.

Horrors are reported in Moscow beyond any shown in the late war, and the people are exasperated to the last degree by the brutality of the soldiers. On Sunday a pitched battle took place between the strikers and Cossacks. Following this, men and boys were arrested on any or no pretext and made to "run the gauntlet" between one hundred Cossacks with whips, until they dropped fainting or dead. It is feared that 30,000 workmen employed in the great factories may join the demonstration against the government.

Spring Brook.

From Our Correspondent.

The W. M. S. of this place held a Thanksgiving service on Sunday last. Rev. Mr. Brown spoke on the influence and power of woman in the home, also her assistance in spreading the Gospel. The choir gave for their selections "What shall I do," and "The Glory Song." On Monday evening a very fine tea was given in the L. O. F. hall. The programme was given in the church. The choir gave several selections, Miss Ethel Thompson a recitation, Miss Mollie Bailey a solo, Mrs. Welch a solo, little Miss Hudgins a beautiful recitation on "The Union Jack," Mr. F. Ashley a reading from Will Carleton. Rev. Mr. Brown was chairman, and gave a recitation on the "Albatross" in lieu of a speech. The proceeds amounted to \$32.

Mrs. E. McLaughlin and daughter, of Portland, Oregon, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Bird, after an absence of eight years.

Mr. Jed Thompson, baker, has gone to Tweed to bake for a while. We wish him success.

The Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Wm. Meiklejohn, President of the district. Mrs. Jno. Lane gave a reading on "How and when to rest," and other minor matters were discussed. At the close Mrs. Meiklejohn very kindly invited all to the dining room, where the ladies were regaled with tea and other good things. The next meeting will be at Mrs. Jno. Eastwood's on the 25th of Oct. The subject will be "Household Pests."

Mr. Walter Wright is helping Mr. Mason in the bake shop.

Mr. Chas. Heath has had the second release. At present he is very ill.

Chas. Morgan is not yet able to be out.

Mrs. Albert Bird, who is ill at her father's, is in a fair way for recovery, the fever being checked at the start by our very competent physician, Dr. Towle.

Wellman's Corners

From Our Correspondent.

A large number of the people here took in Bancroft Fair, and some of them it is said "took in" a good lot besides the Fair.

Mr. Wm. Morton we are sorry to say is very dangerously ill.

Mr. Wm. Pollock, sr. is convalescent. Mr. and Mrs. B. Rupert attended the wedding of Miss Latchford and Mr. Thompson, of Tweed, and on their return home were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Thompson.

The Anniversary Services of Wellman's Methodist Church will be held here next Sabbath. The Rev. Mr. Dixon, of Wooler, is expected to occupy the pulpit both morning and evening. The church here is to have a new carpet for the altar and choir platform. It will be a present from the Sunday School.

The new bridge at Gullett's Mill has been completed, and the builders have departed to a new field of labor.

Rev. Mr. Balfour being away preaching missionary sermons, the Rev. Mr. Weatherill, of Ivanhoe, occupied the pulpit here on Sunday evening and preached an interesting sermon to a deeply interested congregation.

Mr. John and Miss Emma Rainie on Tuesday evening attended the wedding of Mr. John McKeown and Miss Maggie Stewart.

Mr. Edward T. Mack, of Bancroft, is visiting here for a few days before going to the Northwest where he will settle permanently.

The Women's Institute Meeting has been postponed owing to the absence of the President, Mrs. Meiklejohn. It will be held at Mrs. W. Anderson's on Oct. 19th instead of on the 12th as previously announced.

The members of St. Lawrence Church are expecting their new Pastor next Sunday.

The vice-regal party had a royal reception in Winnipeg. They visited the big Ogilvie flour mills and watched while a whole car load of wheat was turned into flour. His Excellency insisted on knowing where every article came from, even to the string which tied the bags, and expressed much satisfaction at learning that everything used was made in a British possession. The mills of this company, which until the death of Mr. W. W. Ogilvie were owned by one man, turn out 12,500 barrels of flour per day for 300 days in the year, and feed every year 3,750,000 people.

The question of injurious substances in medicines which has been agitating the minds of many people, does not concern those who use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need have no hesitancy in continuing to give it to their little ones, as it contains absolutely nothing injurious. This remedy is not only perfectly safe to give small children, but is a medicine of great worth and merit. It has a world wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon. For sale by all Druggists.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Capital, Reserves and Undivided Profits, over \$2,000,000
Total Assets, over \$12,000,000

Accepts sums of \$1.00 and upwards on deposit in Savings Department.

Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the World.

Collects Drafts, Coupons, Dividends, etc., on the most favourable terms.

Does a General Banking Business.

HAVELOCK. ARMORA. STIRLING.

Sterling Hall.

Our customers have the satisfaction of selecting from a stock that is always up-to-date, and that our bid is for business on the merits of our merchandise and the lowness of our price.

DRESS GOODS.

This store has a just reputation for the high class character and variety of its Dress Goods stock. Just now we are showing a superb collection in all the latest styles and weaves.

PRIESTLEY'S BLACKS are strong leaders in Cord-de-Soies, Rosetta, Panneau and French finished Broadcloths at 50c., 75c. and \$1.00 to \$1.50 yd.

CHIFFON FINISHED VENETIANS, exceptional values in Blacks, Browns, Blues, Reds, Greens, etc., at 50c., 75c. and \$1.00 yd.

PLAID GOODS, in regular Clan Tartans, at 35c., 50c., 75c. yd.

Silk Eoliennes for Evening Wear.

The popularity of these beautiful fabrics is fully assured, and our stock is equal to the occasion both in variety and quality.

SPECIAL VALUE in 40 in. Silk Warp Eolienne, colors Cream, Sky, Nile, Grey and Black at 60c. yd.

SPECIAL VALUE in Silk Spot Eolienne, 42 in. wide, in colors Cream, Resida, Sky, Grey, Navy and Black, at 75c. yd. worth \$1.00.

All shades in our special 27 in. Japan TAFFETA SILK at 50c. yd.

All shades in our Special English LIBERTY SILK at 50c. yd.

CORDUROY VELVETS.

Cord Velveteens have fashion's full approval for Fall and Winter costuming. There is extra special value in our two lines, in colors Cream, Cardinal, Navy, Brown and Myrtle, at 45c. and 60c. yd.

PERRIN'S KID CLOVES.

Black and Colored, dressed and undressed, at 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25 pr.

Carpets and Housefurnishings.

We want you to see the elegant line of Carpets now in stock for the Fall trade. From the lowest to the better numbers the stock is complete and the values exceptionally good.

Special Values in HEMPS at 15c., 20c., 25c. yd.
" " in TAPESTRIES at 35c., 50c., 60c., 75c. yd.
" " in BRUSSELS at 90c. and \$1.00.
" " in VELVETS at \$1.10 and \$1.25 yd.
" " in UNIONS at 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c. yd.
" " in WOOLS at 60c., 75c., \$1.00 yd.

Also a full line of Window Shades and Fixtures, Curtains and Curtain Materials, Wall Papers, Linoleums, and Floor Oil Cloths.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our stock for Fall is now large and well assorted, and our rule is to have quality, style and price so evenly blended that buying them will be a source of both pleasure and profit to the purchaser. If you have not been getting your share of good values come in and get it here.

We Have the Best Boots for Boys.

We Have the Best Boots for Girls.

We Have the Best Boots for Women.

We Have the Best Boots for Men.

FOR THE MEN.

We aim particularly to sell you good, stylish, perfect-fitting clothing of all kinds. Let us show you wherein our lines excel the ordinary ready-to-wears you find elsewhere.

Special Suit Values in all the New and Nobby Tweeds at \$7.50, \$10.00 to \$15.00.

Special Values in Blacks at \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00.

OVERCOATS AND RAINCOATS.

Cravenette Raincoats of exceptional style and value at \$7.50, \$10. Cravenette Short Overcoats at \$7.00 and \$8.00.

FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS.

We have many styles and all good which it will not pay you to miss seeing if you want a coat. Prices, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$10, \$12.

BE PRUDENT

and visit our upstairs Crockery Department. The Ladies will find much to interest them there and prices lower than usual.

Special 10 pc. Toilet Sets in shaded Blues, Pinks, Greens and Plain White and Gold, with rolled edge basin, reg. \$4.00 per set at \$3.25.

Special in Majolica Jugs, regular 10c. for 5c.; reg. 20c. for 10c.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and
Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

STRAYED

From the premises of the subscriber, Lot 6 in the 8th Con. of Hungerford, in May last, two yearling Heifers, red and white, with tips of ears frozen off. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

ANDREW KIRK,
Tweed P.O.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale Lot 3 in the 7th Con. of Rawdon, containing 200 acres. A good dairy farm, being one of the best watered in the Township of Rawdon. Good frame house, barns and drive house. A good orchard. For terms and further particulars apply to

W. J. FORESTELL,
Minto P.O.

THE NEWS-ARGUS
TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

FOR SALE.

A good frame barn 30 x 50 feet for sale cheap. Apply to
JOHN TANNER,
Lot 2, 8th Con. Rawdon.

FARM FOR SALE

1 mile from village of Stirling. 75 acres, south-west corner of Lot 9, Con. 2, Rawdon. All cleared, free from stumps and stones, and in a good state of cultivation. New brick house, 22 x 26, with kitchen attached 20 x 23, 10 rooms, cellar under all the house. Basement barn 30 x 80. Large hog pen, bricked inside. Drive shed. Extra well watered by never-failing spring and 2 wells. Large bearing orchard and other small fruit. Any party wanting a larger farm can buy the adjoining 75 acres, making a desirable farm for a man with boys. Apply to
W. J. CHRISTIE,
Stirling.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '06, 15c.

Joyce Marlow's Engagement

"Well, Canham, I congratulate you. You are one of the lucky ones."

"Oh, as to that, you know, I think I've got my head screwed on the right way. Of course, Joyce is a very pretty girl and all that, and I've always known that she was fond of me, and when old Marlow made such a pile of money in mining shares I said to myself, 'George, my boy, go in and win.'"

"And you went in and won?"

"Jumped at me, my boy. Welcomed me with open arms and all that sort of thing."

"And when is the wedding to take place?"

"Oh, in a month or two. I'm not going to tie myself up in a hurry. I'm off to Scotland for some shooting first."

There were but half-a-dozen members in the smoking-room of the Rycroft Club, and as they all listened with some amusement to the self-conceit and complacency with which George Canham announced his engagement to Joyce Marlow, there was not one of them who did not feel inclined to kick him.

The conversation was interrupted by the entrance of another member. "Hallo, boys! Heard the news?"

"No; nothing startling?"

"Rather; John Marlow has come a cropper."

"What?"

"An absolute smash. Liabilities something like a hundred and fifty thousand. Played for a big coup on a rising market, but the Beckstein gang were against him. Prices fell with a crash and wiped him out."

Amid a painful silence they all looked at George Canham. White to the lips, he had risen from his seat.

"Oh, I'm sorry, Canham; I did not know you were there. This will be rather a knock for you, won't it?"

"By George! I'll see about that. I'm not going to be made a fool of by John Marlow. He'd no right to accept my proposal for his daughter when he knew that he was on the verge of bankruptcy."

"My dear Canham, three days ago Marlow was a rich man, and no more contemplated ruin than the Bank of England."

"I can't help that; if he's gone under I'm going to take jolly care that I'm not dragged down with him. I'm not rich enough to support the whole family."

"Don't do anything rash."

"Rash! What rot! I'll let him settle it at once. I'll let them see that I'm not going to be fooled with."

In a white heat of righteous indignation at what he termed "Marlow's duplicity," he entered a handsome and drove to Berkeley Square. John Marlow, a strong, handsome-looking man of about forty-five years of age, received him in the library.

"Ah, Canham, I am glad to see you. I was just about to send round to your place."

"But, I say, you know, what's all this in the paper to-night? It isn't true, is it?"

"I am very sorry to say that it is. The Beckstein lot were too much for me, and I'm afraid I lose everything."

"But it's not right, you know; it's precious hard lines, I call it."

"It is the fortune of war, or, rather, the Stock Exchange. Up to-day, down to-morrow."

"Oh, I wasn't thinking of that. It's rough on me, I mean."

"On you?"

"Yes; you allowed me to be engaged to your daughter, knowing all the time that in a few days you might be a beggar."

"I see; and will that make any difference between you and Joyce? I understand you to say that you had an income of two thousand a year."

"And I mean to keep it, too. No fool speculations for me. But don't you see that while your name is being handed about in the newspapers—"

"You do not care about marrying my daughter. Is that it?"

"Well, you see—"

"Mr. Canham, you are one of those men who not only reconcile us to our misfortunes, but make us actually welcome them. Had it not been for this trouble you might have married my daughter, and we should have found out your true character when it was too late."

John Marlow touched a bell and a servant appeared.

"Tell Miss Joyce that I would like to see her in the library."

"Oh, I say, I don't want to upset Joyce, you know."

"My wife died a few hours after my daughter was born, and for eighteen years Joyce has been my constant and confidential companion. I think I know how much you will upset her."

At that moment Joyce Marlow entered the room, a fair-haired girl of striking beauty, with wonderful hazel eyes.

"Joyce, my dear, George has come to see us in our trouble."

"Ah, it is kind of you, George. I knew you wouldn't delay in bringing us your sympathy."

"Oh, as to that, you know, Joyce, I—"

Joyce, we have lost our money, and I am sorry to say we have also lost the respect which this gentleman had for it."

"What do you mean, dad?"

"I mean that since our fortune has gone Mr. George Canham declines to associate with us."

"I don't see how that can be. Joyce stood in silence—like a beautiful pale statue."

"Is—is this true?"

"Well, you know, I don't want to—"

"Deny it! Deny it! Let me hear from your own lips that it is untrue. I have always looked upon you as a true man, a man to be proud of, a man to love, and I gave you my love freely and unreservedly. I cherished a regard for you, and placed you first in my heart. Have I been mistaken? Are my father's words true?"

"I always knew that you thought a lot of me, Joyce, and I think we'd have got on capitally together, but—"

"But now that I would be coming to you empty-handed you find that your love for me was merely affection for my gold."

"I don't want you to fret about it, Joyce."

"Fret about you! Had you been taken suddenly from me without this revelation I would have been heart-worn with grief, but if I shed a tear now it will be one of joy. When I think about you in the future, if I ever think it will be to laugh—to laugh with delight at having escaped the machinations of a fortune-hunting knave."

"Oh, I say, you know—"

"A true friend is a mainstay in the time of trouble, and not an evil thing that comes hot-foot to increase our sorrow. I only ask one thing, and that is that I may never see your face again. Now go."

Mr. George Canham, with ruffled dignity, seemed prepared for argument, but Mr. Marlow inserted his hand down the back of his collar, lifted him to the door, and thrust him, not too gently, into the hall.

For all Joyce's brave words before George Canham, it must not be thought that she did not suffer. She had loved him with all the passion of a first affection, and his sudden appearance in his true colors wounded her deeply, but for all that she put on a brave face before her father.

The next few weeks were full of anxiety and worry; everything had gone in the crash and the house in Berkeley Square was sold up. Then an offer of employment came to Mr. Marlow.

"Joyce, my dear, I have had an offer to go to Australia prospecting for gold. It is a good chance and I think I must take it. The life would be too rough for you, so I think you had better go to your aunt's place at Little Willoway and stay until I can send for you. She writes that she will be glad to have you, and I think it will be better if you take her name for a time."

After further conversation, so it was settled. John Marlow sailed for Australia and Joyce found herself established with Mrs. Birfield, her widowed aunt, at Little Willoway.

Mrs. Birfield, although fairly well off, had found time hanging heavily on her hands, and being of an energetic nature sought to make it fly more rapidly by opening a small general shop, to which in due course the post-office was added; and it was something of an event in the village when Joyce Marlow came to assist in its management. She did not care very much for her occupation, it is true, but it kept her from thinking.

The Principal landowner round Little Willoway was Mr. Godfrey Reid, a wealthy young fellow, just a few years past his majority, who lived with his sister Muriel at Willoway Hall, and the young squire was one of Mrs. Birfield's numerous friends, who liked to drop in occasionally for a cheerful chat.

Mrs. Birfield noticed, however, that after his introduction to Joyce, her visits were more frequent, and the quantities of fishing tackle he purchased were prodigious.

The trend of his thoughts may be gathered from a conversation he had with his sister one morning during breakfast.

"I say, Muriel, you've often wanted someone to come and stay here as your companion. Why don't you try Mrs. Birfield's niece?"

"Didn't know she had a niece."

"Oh, yes; been staying with her for six or seven weeks."

"I'm well—yes, rather. I say, sis, she's the most beautiful girl I ever saw in my life."

"Ha, ha! I thought so. Now, don't blush, my dear boy, and I'll go and see your paragon to-day, and see whether I ought to encourage you or not."

And the upshot of her visit was that a few days later Joyce found herself installed in very comfortable quarters at Willoway Hall as companion to Muriel Reid.

To Joyce the change was a welcome one. From the bustling shop, and Muriel in a short time felt as much in love with her as her brother had unmistakably done.

In their daily companionship and intercourse it is not to be wondered that Joyce began to find herself taking a more than usual interest in Godfrey Reid, and, although she had made up her mind never to marry until her father had cleared off all his liabilities, she could not help the young squire taking first place in her heart.

Godfrey Reid, however, knew nothing of her resolution until one day he boldly put his fortune to the touch and declared his love. Her refusal was gentle, but firm.

"I am sorry to have to give you pain, Godfrey, but as things stand at present I can never be anything to you."

"But you—you love me, Joyce?"

"I do not wish to deny that. You are the only one in the world I care about, except my father."

"Then why—"

"I will tell you. A few months ago we were very rich, and then misfortune overtook us and my father failed. I have resolved to marry until all his liabilities are paid off and our fortune is rebuilt."

"But where is your father? I have more money than I know what to do with. Let me—"

"Ah, no; he would never do that, although it is kind of you to suggest it. He is abroad at present, and I have every confidence that he will achieve his object."

"Then if I ask you again when your father returns successful, what will your answer be?"

She looked up at him shyly, her lips half parted in a happy smile, and he read his answer in her eyes. With a laugh of joy he took her in his arms and sealed the compact with a lover's kiss.

As the time went on Godfrey Reid and his sister made preparations for their usual stay in London during the season, and wished Joyce to accompany them, but this she declined to do.

"I do not wish to see London again until my father returns, and I shall be much happier here looking after the house and the servants, if you will allow me."

To Godfrey, of course, her slightest wish was law, and he left her at Little Willoway, reserving to himself the right to run down and see her occasionally.

So Godfrey and Muriel threw themselves into the gaieties of the London season, and were soon surrounded by a number of friends and acquaintances, and amongst the latter Mr. George Canham contrived to make himself particularly agreeable.

And, as the season progressed, the outcome of Mr. Canham's attentions to Muriel was recorded by Godfrey in the postscript of a letter to Joyce.

"Almost forgot to tell you that Muriel has done it, and fixed it up to marry Mr. George Canham."

Godfrey Reid and Canham were in the Rycroft Club one afternoon, and Canham was reading the "Times."

"Heard about this new gold mine they've found at Wallyborro? Seems to be one of the richest ever discovered."

"Heard about it?" answered Godfrey. "I should think so, seeing that I am half owner of it."

"Fact. Got a cable to-day to say that everything was fixed up. It happened this way. You remember a man named John Marlow, who went smash some time ago? Well, he'd been very kind to me in many ways after my father died, and helped me with my investments. When he came down I offered to help him, but all he would allow me to do was to send him to Australia prospecting, and if he found anything I was to finance it on half shares."

"And John Marlow?"

"Owns one-half, and is likely to become a very rich man."

George Canham's cupidity was aroused. Why had he been such a fool with regard to Joyce Marlow? He was not much in love with Muriel, and she had no fortune except what he had been able to give her. It was not too late, and if he could only find Joyce he flattered himself that he could make it all right with her.

His opportunity came sooner than he expected. Muriel and Godfrey suddenly tired of London and resolved to give Joyce a surprise by returning unannounced, taking Canham with them.

When they arrived at the Hall, however, Joyce was absent on a visit to Mrs. Birfield. It was growing dusk when George Canham lit a cigar and went for a solitary stroll in the park, and suddenly he came face to face with Joyce.

"Joyce! Have I found you at last?"

"I do not understand you, Mr. Canham."

"Ah, Joyce, do not turn from me. If you only knew how I have suffered since last we parted. I was mad, a fool then, Joyce, and did not know my own heart, but I have learnt my lesson since then, and I cannot live without you. Let me hear you say you forgive me, Joyce."

"This is an insult, Mr. Canham. Not only to me, but to Miss Muriel Reid."

"Ah, you have heard that, but it is all a mistake. It is you I want, Joyce, and you only. Muriel is nothing to me."

"I am glad to hear it, for her sake. Perhaps you will have the kindness to tell her so."

"Tardon me, Miss Birfield, but I think the explanation is due to me."

said a voice, and looking up saw Godfrey Reid and his sister standing before them.

"Miss Birfield! You are making a mistake Mr. Reid; this lady is Miss Joyce Marlow, and my betrothed."

"The mistake is yours, Mr. Canham," answered Joyce. "It is quite true, Godfrey, that my name is Marlow and I was once betrothed to Mr. Canham, but when my father said his money he declined to marry me."

"What, you John Marlow's daughter? Then, Joyce, I have good news for you, and claim your promise. The wheel of fortune has turned again, and your father is on his way home rich man."

"Oh, Godfrey, at last!"

He drew her towards him and kissed her. Muriel had stolen quietly away among the trees, and Canham stood there the picture of hate and rage.

"As for you, sir, you are a contemptible scoundrel, and I advise you to clear out at once, or my servants shall horse-whip you from the place."

Thinking discretion the better part of valor, George Canham took the hint and slunk away.

"Joyce, my love, this is a night of happiness for us, but we must not forget, in our joy, that it is a time of sorrow for Muriel. Run in, dear heart, and let your womanly sympathy comfort her in her trouble."—London Tit-Bits.

THE TAMING OF FISH.

Interesting Experiments of a Swiss Physician.

That fish may be tamed like animals or birds has recently been shown by a Swiss physician who contributes to a recent number of the *Appenzeller Zeitung* an interesting and curious narrative. He says:

"I have never yet heard nor read that any one has tried to tame fish in water; and I was therefore desirous not a little to test the eventual possibility of doing so, when a very favorable opportunity was offered me."

It was taking baths for my health in a private bathing-house on the Lake of Lugano. At the north and south sides of the building there live in a heap of stones a family of loaches (Cavedini), consisting of about six different spawnings—altogether perhaps 100 or 150 fishes.

The loaches are the largest as they might be about as long as a full-grown brook-trout) used often to swim over into the bath-house, and would flee when I entered the water. I then sat down (at the time when the warmth of the water permitted doing so) a whole hour, up to my neck in the water, supporting my hands on my knees and holding in each a piece of bread as big as my fist, so that it was thoroughly soaked in the water. A like procedure I repeated in the evening and so on the following days, each forenoon and each evening.

"At first the loaches would have absolutely nothing to do with the toothsome morsel placed at their disposal, but anxiously avoiding the living statue in the water, which probably was not quite as immovable as the marble ones in the museum. Scarcely a few seconds members of the youngest spawning, ventured, with the most extreme caution, to take a nibble at the bread, quickly starting back if my hands moved even a millimeter. Gradually came representatives also of the second youngest generation, and so by degrees from day to day ever older and larger specimens, till finally all alike became tame and whirled and circled round me as I stepped into the water. With true curiosity the whole company would make a dash at the bread that I brought with me. I could move my body and hands as I pleased, could lift both hands with bread and fishes like a shot out of water, and plunge them in again; all this did not disturb them. They would come into my hands, glide through my fingers, and let me stroke them on the head, the back and the sides, the big ones as well as those of medium size and the little ones."

"When one day I had myself photographed with my proteges, it was found that the color of the fishes differed too little from that of the water for a sharp picture to be given. We therefore brought two large white sheets to spread on the bottom of the lake. Our fear that the fishes might be frightened away by the operation proved groundless. They rumped so around the white sheets that we had much trouble to lay them down and weigh them with stones, without pressing to death some of the fishes. Four different instantaneous views were succeeded admirably. I am glad to have proved by my experiments that even fish in water are tamable."—Translation made for The Literary Digest.

ANIMALS AND TOBACCO.

Some Possess a Positive Love for the Fragrant Weed.

Most animals have an utter abhorrence of tobacco in any shape or form, says the proprietor of a menagerie. I have myself made several really ferocious dog turn tail simply by puffing smoke in its face, but I do not recommend the means as one to be always relied on.

Dogs, it is well known, can be taught to do almost everything but talk, and in very early days Labradors connected with a circus which possessed the unique attraction of a terrier which, among other tricks, had been instructed in the art of smoking a clay pipe. The curious point to the monkey's overpriced intelligence was that the animal would get into enjoy its pipe, and would insist on having it at the usual time every Sunday, as in the performance on week-days.

The parrot is, perhaps, of all birds the most apt to take up bad habits. A friend of mine has one which is passionately fond of eating and chewing tobacco. If given a sufficient quantity the bird will make itself positively drunk with the nicotine, and will stagger about its cage in exact imitation of the actions of an intoxicated human being. Long practice has made the bird somewhat of a connoisseur as to its favorite orite luxury, and it now treats fine tobacco with contempt. Its particular delight is the rum-soaked plug affected by sailors.

It is among the simian tribe that tobacco-loving quadrupeds are most frequent. This is probably owing to the monkey's overpriced intelligence for imitation, which sometimes gets it into trouble. I remember an amusing instance. A man, after puffing at a cigarette for a time, threw it down near a monkey which had been watching the proceedings intently. The animal snatched it up and puffed gravely for a few moments. Then a look of intense bewilderment stole over its face, and throwing the cigarette down it retired into a corner, evidently very ill.

A gentleman in the North of England has a monkey which is addicted to sniff. The animal has been taught to take a pinch of snuff from the box of a waiter with the right form, and so prevalent in the days when snuff-taking was the fashion.

About the House

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Try Cucumber as a Vegetable.—First cut up strips, dredge thickly with flour, and fry till a light-brown color.

Boiled Hominy.—Soak one cupful of hominy over night in cold water. In the morning pour off the water and put the hominy on in a quart of cold water, season with salt, bring to the boil and then cook for five minutes, and serve in the same way as oatmeal porridge.

A Wholesome Salad Dressing should be as simple as possible. One spoonful of vinegar, two of oil, with pepper, salt, and a little made mustard beaten together, is desired. On the other hand, very rich dressing, with cream, etc., are very apt to disagree with people.

For Muffins.—To every pound of flour mix one egg, one ounce of butter, and two tablespoonfuls of yeast. Mix the mixture thoroughly, and set it to rise for two hours. Form into cakes, and bake on a griddle. When the bottoms are brown, turn and bake on the other side.

Chili Sauce.—Four quarts of tomatoes, fourteen onions, six long peppers, six large spoonfuls of coarse salt, one of sugar, half a pound of brown sugar, one of salt, half a pound of cinnamon, ditto cloves and allspice. Skin the tomatoes, chop the onions fine, add to the dry ingredients and boil all gently for about an hour. Bottle while hot and tie over with bladder.

Jelly is an inexpensive and good mould for children. Soak half an ounce of gelatin in water, strain and put into one pint of milk, which must be boiled with half the rind of a lemon, add one ounce of sugar, and let the milk, etc., stand on the side of the stove for ten minutes. Rinse a pint mould in cold water, strain the milk, etc., into it and allow to set.

Curry Toast.—The remains of a fowl or some veal should be used for this dish. Remove all the meat that may be left and chop it finely, add to this a little gravy and cream. Flour the mixture, then season lightly with pepper, salt, and curry powder; warm the mixture and serve on rounds of fried bread, with a very fine dusting of grated lemon rind scattered over. Curry toast must always be served very hot.

Fried Vegetable Marrow is a good dish. Boil a large fresh marrow in the usual way, but cut it into even pieces about three inches long by two broad. Drain and set aside to get cold. Then, having cut over each piece with oiled butter and dredge thickly with flour. Let the butter set and then brush over with egg and dip into breadcrumbs. Put into a frying-pan and cook to a golden color in deep fat.

Stewed Mushrooms.—Wash, dry, and peel the mushrooms. Melt two ounces of butter in a stewpan, put the mushrooms in and carefully turn them so as to be covered in butter. Directly the juice begins to flow, draw the pan to the side of the stove, and gently stew for quarter of an hour. Boil a little cream or milk, season with salt, pepper, a pinch of sugar and grated lemon peel, and serve all together on a piece of toast.

Oysters.—Drain 30 oysters and chop fine. Beat 2 eggs until light; mix with 1 cup milk, 2 cups sifted flour, level teaspoon baking powder and 1 teaspoon salt. Beat until smooth, add the oysters, mix thoroughly and drop into boiling lard. When done, remove them and serve at once.

Nut Loaf.—This is an acceptable dish for a light luncheon, as the nuts contain a good deal of nutrition, and may take the place of meat. Two cups of nut meats are called for, the choice of nuts being hickory, English walnuts, and almonds. Put the nuts through the food chopper, grind them fine. Have a loaf of slightly stale bread, and with a fork remove the crumb in flaky pieces. Mix the bread flakes and the nuts, adding a teaspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of mixed herbs, parsley, marjoram, and any other savory herb on hand. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a cupful of milk and pour this over the dry materials. Work with the hands and form into a firm loaf. Place in a buttered pan and bake for an hour in a moderate oven, basting with butter and water. The loaf may be served cold, cut in slices and dressed with mayonnaise. It may be served hot with a rich tomato sauce.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Salt beef will be a nice color when boiled if a little saltpetre is added to the pickle.

Damp in a new house may be absorbed by placing boxes of lime in the corners near where the damp threatens to betray itself. Directly the lime is damp, change it. No substance appears to absorb damp more readily than this.

When making a sugar cake or pudding, with a crust of rind and juice of one large orange.

To take stains off marble Washstand. Rub with a piece of fresh lemon, or any good crystal soap.

To destroy cockroaches, scatter powdered borax freely in their haunts and the pest will shortly vanish.

A dirty silk umbrella will be greatly improved by sponging with a little beer which should be slightly warmed.

Prevent syrup from crystallizing by adding two or three drachms of citric acid to each gallon of syrup. Those who prefer it may add cream of tartar in the same way.

Punctuality in a household is a most important matter, and the only way of keeping things going smoothly is in either large or small families.

Soak bread, custard, and batter puddings in a basin for an hour before cooking. Then beat all together, pour into a dish, and cook at once. Delay will spoil a batter, as it allows time for the flour to sink.

To Clarify Sugar.—Break the sugar into a copper pan, and to each pound allow two gills of water. Place on the stove, and gradually allow it to boil. Carefully remove the scum as it rises; now throw in an additional half-pint of water, and allow it to boil again. Skin very thoroughly, and strain through muslin.

These bathroom hints should be adopted in every well regulated house. Keep all sponges clean and sweet and dry them each day in the sun. For perspiring feet try alum or vinegar in the washing water. Keep large towels in the bathroom, and a small piece of blanket to stand on, both of which should be constantly aired on the line. Use either good yellow or curd soap in the bathroom—not any chance variety.

To give paper the appearance of parchment follow this recipe, and you will have a tough substance. First procure some concentrated sulphuric acid and mix it with half its quantity of water. Pour some good rough paper quickly through this liquid, wash in several waters, and the change is effected. Have a pair of tweezers with which to hold the paper, for such a strong solution would burn your skin and cause great pain.

NAGGING OVER LITTLE THINGS.

"She was always nagging, always nagging about little things." There is a little of misery pointed in that one sentence.

We meet the big things in life with smiling faces and brave hearts. We let the little things fret and worry us until we make ourselves miserable, make every one at home miserable, and too often make our neighbors miserable and unhappy.

A big misfortune never leaves us. A pitcher of milk upset on a clean tablecloth and poof! we are off like a flash of powder.

Willie falls downstairs, breaks his wrist. Mother sends for the doctor, helps to patch the little fellow up, and nurses him tenderly until he is well. Then, because Willie sets a stone through a six by eight window glass, and he is "jawed" until he wishes he had never been born.

We down the big things. The little things down us.

If the mortgage must be given husband and wife discuss the subject with grace and appearance until an agreement is reached.

That same husband and wife quarrel until the dust rises over the proper place to hang a certain picture.

Each thinks the thing is too little for the other to hold out about.

Neither happens to think that the thing is too little to hang out about. Neither thinks the thing is too little to quarrel about.

All through life it is the little things that make the trouble.

All through life we climb the big rough places and fret and sweat because we stub our toes upon the little lumps of clay.

All through life we fuss over little things that don't make a whit's worth of difference one way or the other, that can't be helped by fretting, that cannot be remedied by nagging.

"She was always nagging about little things."

Many another husband could bring the same charge against his wife. It's a pity, and wrecks her husband's happiness, and eats the peace out of a home as a nasty worm eats out the heart of a rose.

THEY SAID "GUILTY."

Of the queer notions sometimes entertained by the twelve "good men and true" in the jury-box, the following amusing story, recently told on the authority of the counsel who defended in a case of larceny, is let us hope, a unique example. Recognizing in one of the jurymen the nephew of the prisoner, counsel thought "the old man was safe to second."

As the case was one of capital murder, particularly as the prosecution were only able to present an extremely weak case against him.

The judge summed up in the prisoner's favor, but the jury said "Guilty." Meeting the nephew on the street next morning, the lawyer rallied him, saying, "You are giving a verdict against his uncle, especially as, from the evidence, it did not appear that he was guilty."

"Well, no, sir; we didn't think as he was guilty, but we thought as how a little imprisonment wouldn't do the old man no harm!"

COLUMBUS LIKED FRIDAYS.

Most of the principal events in the great voyage of Columbus happened on Fridays. On the day he was anchored and set forth upon his quest and on a Friday he saw some tropical birds, the first indication of land ahead. On Friday, October 12th, 1492, he discovered land, and planted the cross on the soil of the New World; and on the 15th of the following April, another Friday, he turned his course homeward. On the same day of the week he made his triumphant entry into Barcelona, and on another Friday he sailed for Europe, discovered the Azores, was invited to Lisbon by the King of Portugal, and returned to the port from whence he first set sail. Small wonder is it, then, that he considered Friday his fortunate day.

AN ARGUMENT.

Mamma—Didn't I tell you, Willie, that you were not to go out in a canoe?

Willie—But, mamma, the man told me that was one of the best ways in the world to learn how to swim.

THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

OR THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

Cyril went off laughing, and strode up the Strand with a light step and a lighter heart, thinking of his picture and of his sweetheart. What was she doing now? he wondered. Wandering in the park, and—thinking of him as he was thinking of her? Asking herself where he had gone, and why he had not sent her a message?

"You shall not wait long, my darling!" he murmured; "a few hours more!" and he strode on. But man proposes and Providence disposes, and the hours that stretched between Norah and him were many, instead of few.

He did not return to Winchester street until night, and Jack noted that his step was not nearly so light as when he had started.

Jack was eating his supper of chops and baked potatoes, accompanied by bottled stout, which has a charm for such men, when Cyril entered the room they shared in common, and found himself on the sofa and himself into a chair.

"Well?" queried Jack.

"Well? It's not well, but bad," responded Cyril, impatiently. "I meant to be down at Santleigh to-night, and—"

"Here you are instead. That's not very complimentary to me; but no matter. And what is the matter?"

"It's that confounded old fool," said Cyril.

"Meaning my Lord Newall? How respectful these aristocrats are to each other! Have you had any supper?"

"No, nor dinner, nor anything, except a glass of sherry at Moses', which has nearly cut short my distinguished career."

"Then sit down, man, and eat. There's a chop left. I've kept it warm for you, also a potato, like-wise stout. A banquet for the gods, to say nothing of a viscount," and he produced the chop and a potato from the patent cooking stove, and set them before him, and while he ate them, Cyril unfolded his grievous tale.

"I went to Moses, and of course he was out," Cyril said. "I waited an hour, or a year, I can't tell, which with accuracy, and when he came in, who have got me this work! Moses knows that as well as I do."

"Well, he said that I'd better go and see Lord Newall, and I tramped off to Harley street. A dunkey informed me that his lordship was at his club, the Minerva. I went to the Minerva, and was told that his lordship had just left. I'd passed him in the road, in fact."

"Title for the new song, 'She Passed Me in the Road,'" murmured Jack.

"When I got back to Harley street—cab, this time—the intelligent butler informed me that his lordship had just looked in to say that he was off to Paris by the night mail on important business."

"Didn't know when his master was coming back, but knew that when he did he was going to Brittany."

"So you took another cab and tried to catch him at Charing Cross, said Jack.

"I did. And found the tail just gone, in fact, I saw the tail of the confound it! Well, then I made up my mind that I'd catch my train to Santleigh, but when I got to Paddington I remembered what I'd promised you, and went back to Moses'."

"There's hope for you yet, young 'un," remarked Jack. "You are revealing the hitherto unsuspected existence of a conscience. What miracles love can perform! In your case it has actually reminded you of a promise! But go on."

"I got back to Moses, and he begged and implored me not to leave London until I'd seen Newall. How Moses—says that his lordship will come back all of a sudden, stop a few hours, and then dance off to Brittany, and—"

"I should have told you that," said Jack. "Moses is right," he said. "That's the amiable Newall's little eccentric way. You must stop and catch him. Well?"

"I tramped back to the house—it won't run to more than two cabs a day!—and left word that I'd meet his lordship anywhere, any time, he liked to appoint, and then I came home."

"Good boy. More stout?" said Jack. "For Heaven's sake don't look so miserable. What are you afraid of?"

"Afraid of?" echoed Cyril with a sigh. "You don't understand! I left Santleigh this morning without a word to her that I was going, and I can't write to her and tell her why I have come away and where I am! What do you think she thinks?"

"That you have thought over your bargain and have repented of it," said Jack. "Ah, Jack, if you only knew her! All women are alike from Eve downward," said Jack, cynically. "She will think that you have got over your love fit."

"Don't say that, Jack, I—I can't bear to hear you. Chaff me about anything else, and I don't mind, but Norah is sacred!"

tion, and he was very poor company for hard-worked Jack Westlow.

The next day he went to interview Moses, the dealer, and from him repaired to Harley street in search of Lord Newall. But his lordship had not, and did not return, and the days passed swiftly and noiselessly, and Cyril's heart was rent in twain between his longing to see his sweetheart, and his desire to carry out his plan and learn all about the picture he was to paint for the rambling nobleman.

And Norah? All that first day when Cyril was dashing from pillar to post, from Moses' office to Harley street, and from Harley street to Charing Cross Railway Station, she spent in thinking of him.

She walked through the park to the glade—the happy glade—where she had twice met him, but he was not there. And there came no message, no letter, from him. If she was not downright unhappy that night, it was only her loving trust that kept her from being so. She sat opposite her father, the earl, at dinner that evening, and could scarcely speak a word. Cyril occupied her whole mind to the exclusion of anything else, and the next day fresh people called—people who had heard her praises chanted by Lady Ferndale, and who, coming prepared to be charmed, were charmed up to the hilt.

She had as many invitations to luncheon and tennis parties as she could well accept, and for the next two or three days she went to one place and another, and found herself the queen and heroine.

As Lady Ferndale had said, she was "a success."

And a success means so much. For a girl it means being surrounded by all the admiring men and being made much of by all the envious women. The former declared her to be perfect and altogether lovely; the latter found fault with her nose, and her manner of speaking, and her style generally.

Norah ought to have been happy. There is nothing more delightful to the female breast, as we know, than to be admired by men and envied by women; but somehow she was not.

She missed Cyril, with his handsome face and his frank, honest eyes. Where had he gone? Why had he sent one word to her?

All the county was running over in rhapsody about Lord Arrowdale's daughter, Lady Norah, declaring her to be the most beautiful and most charming woman this season or any season had produced, and Norah herself was thinking only of the poor artist who had won her heart and stolen her truth, and then disappeared.

Lady Ferndale was delighted with Norah's popularity.

"I told you she would be a success," she remarked, triumphantly to the earl. "You men don't know that that means, but we women do. She may, and probably will, marry a duke, and whoever he is, Norah will be too good for him."

And Lord Arrowdale had bowed and smiled, and waved his white-scented handkerchief complacently. It seemed to him only right and natural that a daughter of his should bear away the palm from the daughters of all other men. He was pleased, but not surprised.

The day of the festivities at Ferndale Park drew near, and still Norah had heard nothing from Cyril.

All day she thought of him, and at night she looked from her window at the stars and seemed to ask them what had become of him.

For many a night she lay sleepless, trying to account for his absence, his silence, but she could not solve the problem. He had left her with his love vows ringing in her ears, left her without a word about his coming absence, and her heart ached, ached daily and nightly, so that the young men who played tennis with her wondered why she looked so dis- tracted, and why she answered so absently.

All her thoughts, sleeping or waking, were of Cyril, of her lover who had poured out his heart to her, and won her heart in return, and then—just left her.

If he had only written one line, he sent her one word by way of message, she would have been content; but no word came from him.

She grew pale, so pale that Lady Ferndale noticed it, and suggested change of air to the earl.

"Change of air?" he said, raising his eyebrows. "Santleigh is the purest air in England, my dear Lady Ferndale. Why should she want change of air?"

At last came the fourteenth, the day of the Ferndale fete. Harman and Becca South had been engaged for days past upon a dress for Norah, and this time it was only of plain nun's veiling with violet "smocking," as the latest feminine fad is called, they had put their hearts into it.

And on the morning of the fourteenth Norah was, if Harman and Becca were to be believed, irresistible. The dress suited her to perfection.

But look lovely, my lady," she thanked them. What was the use of looking lovely if Cyril would not be there to see her?

Even the earl nodded his approval as he surveyed her through his gold-rimmed spectacles. It flattered his vanity that his daughter should be the admired of all observers.

When Lord Ferndale undertook anything, he carried it through con-

spirito, and this much talked of fete was just the kind of thing he and Lady Ferndale excelled in.

As the Santleigh carriage drove into the avenue, Norah saw a throng of people, gentle and simple, peer and peasant, strolling about the lawns, which were dotted with tents and marquees, all bright with flowers. A military band played sweet music, and some of the sports were already in progress. The day, singular to say, was fine, and everybody seemed to be in the best possible humor.

Norah's face brightened for the first time since Cyril's absence, and as she looked out of the window, she said:

"How happy every one seems, papa! Do you hear them laughing?"

"I do, indeed," replied the superior earl, with a kind of groan. "And I anticipate a hot and noisy day. I suppose it will be possible to escape before one is quite exhausted!"

"Oh, I hope you will not be too tired to stay till the end," said Norah, with a sinking at the heart.

"At any rate," he said, "you may rely on my staying for you. Ferndale can find room for you to-night."

The moment the carriage stopped, Lord and Lady Ferndale came up, and Lady Ferndale kissed Norah a maternal warmth.

"Isn't it delightful—the weather, I mean, dear? Lord Arrowdale, I thought you were never coming. Don't, I dare say Lord Arrowdale will stand here to go with him and see he has brought some ponies, and Ernest has got up a little step-ladder. Come along to the marquee, dear; I want to show you how prettily they have fitted it up," and she carried Norah off.

They found themselves surrounded long before they reached the huge tent, and Lady Ferndale had to stop while Norah received the homage of her numerous courtiers. Each gentleman was anxious to carry her away, and show her the part of the fete for which he was responsible; and she was obliged to refuse to relinquish the Punch and Judy which was performing to a delighted audience in a corner of the lawn; another insisted that she ought to go and see the flowers in the show tent, and a third declared that he had been waiting for Lady Norah to open the lawn tennis tournament. But Lady Ferndale held her tightly by the arm, and absolutely refused to relinquish her.

"No, no," she said, "I am going to have her all to myself for half an hour at least," and Norah laughingly laid away.

"Everybody seems to be here," she said, as she kept bowing and smiling to the groups of village people, who took off their hats or courted to her.

"Yes, I hope so," said Lady Ferndale. "We wanted everybody to know that it was an open day."

"All Santleigh village is here," I am sure," remarked Norah. "How happy they all seem!"

"Yes," said Lady Ferndale, triumphantly. "That flatter myself this is the best fete then the usual garden party at which people stroll around bored to death and trying to look as if they were amused. It's a dreadful thing to say, my dear, but it is perfectly true, that the poor people are the only class which knows how to amuse itself; the rich have lost the art of being happy."

How true they laugh and shout. Now, Norah, you are not to get completely knocked up before the evening. You mustn't let them tire you out, as they will do if you permit them. I want you to save yourself up for the dancing to-night. You can't imagine how well most of the train of admirers, some of them as if they had gone through a course of lessons under a celebrated professor—it comes instinctively, you know. And, Norah, you won't mind dancing with some of the young men, the tenant farmers and such like, will you?"

"I'll dance with anybody—everybody," said Norah, promptly, but even as she spoke, her heart ached. Why was not Cyril here that she might dance with him?

She made the round of the tents with Lady Ferndale, and of course a prize to the winners of a foot race, and of her own accord made up a tennis set with five young farmers and the sweetheart of one of them who played quite as well as the swells, and, indeed, Norah thought rather highly of her.

They were in the middle of the set when she heard a voice close behind her, and a gentleman got her ball and handed it to her.

It was Guildford Berton. He was carefully dressed, and cool and self-possessed as usual, quite cool, though other people were hot and perspiring under the warm sun. He remained just outside the court behind Norah, and never failed to field for her, and kept her supplied with balls, but he scarcely spoke, and, though Norah would have infinitely preferred going after the balls herself, he did his ministering in so quiet and unobtrusive a fashion that she could not very easily notice it.

And yet from the moment he appeared, her pleasure in the game seemed somehow to decrease. While he was near, she found it impossible to concentrate her attention on the game, and his cool, impassive presence seemed to diffuse a chill, and she turned to him almost coldly when the game being over, he asked her to let him take her to the refreshment tent.

She could not very well refuse, but she walked beside him almost silently. She noticed that, generally so silent himself, he talked of quite decently, and got her some lemonade and waited upon her with the quiet, unobtrusive manner with which he had attended her at tennis.

At the morning he seemed to be near her, and to her secret annoyance, he occupied the place next her at lunch, notwithstanding half a dozen men had schemed and plotted to obtain the coveted position. How had he managed it?

The day wore on most successfully, and in the latter part of the afternoon, when the fun had waxed discourteously furious, Norah missed her father.

"The earl has gone home, my dear," said Lady Ferndale, with a laugh. "I think he has behaved nobly, and I didn't expect him to be so long. He declared that he had enjoyed himself extremely, poor man! And you are to stay the night with us! No journey home alone and upsetting the carriage that a young man may rescue you! By the way, I haven't seen the hero. Where is he? He accepted the invitation, but he hasn't come."

Norah's face crimsoned, then turned pale, but Lady Ferndale was too busy cutting cake for a crowd of hungry children to notice it, and Norah managed to reply, with seeming indifference:

"I'm sure I am sure I do not know where he is."

In the evening the large marquee was cleared of its tables and rout seats, and the dancing commenced.

Lady Ferndale had insisted upon Norah going up to Lady Ferndale's rooms "to rest" for a little while, but Norah had spent the time superintending a children's kiss-in-the-ring, and when she entered the canvas ball-room, she felt rather tired, not so much physically as mentally. There is nothing that is so exhausting as hope deferred. All day long she had been looking and longing for Cyril, and now the shades of evening had fallen and he was still absent.

She stood looking at the dancers in an absent, preoccupied fashion, and so lost in thought that she started palpably when a voice at her side said:

"Will you give me this dance, Lady Norah?"

It was Guildford Berton.

A refusal rose to Norah's lips, but she checked it. If she refused him now he would probably ask her again, and, thinking that it would be best to "get it over," she yielded.

To her surprise, he danced admirably. With the cool presence of mind which characterized him, he steered her through the large crowd with an apparently effortless ease, and unlike most men, found breath to talk as he danced.

"What a delightful day it has been!" he said. "Thanks to Lady Ferndale—and yourself, Lady Norah!" he added in a lower voice.

"For me?" said Norah. "Why to me?"

"Because you have the spirit of the whole thing," he said, quietly. "Every one recognizes that fact, Lady Norah. What happiness to be able to bestow happiness on others!"

Norah laughed uneasily. A compliment from Guildford Berton was somewhat new to her, and she laughed away as she said:

"How pretty the place looks, and how charmingly most of the girls are dressed!" she said.

"Yes."

"Look at that pretty girl over there," she said, inclining her head. "Why, it is Becca South, isn't it?" and she smiled admiringly.

"Yes, I think it is."

"How pretty she looks!" said Norah. "Don't you think so? That crimson rose lights up her hair so nicely; it is just the color that suits her."

"Yes," he replied, still more indifferently. "Yes, I suppose she is pretty, but I don't admire that kind of face."

"No?" said Norah, with surprise. "I think I should like to go and speak to her," she added, seeing that Becca had stopped dancing, and was standing against the back of the marquee.

"Certainly," he said. "But mayn't we finish this waltz?"

"Thank you, no. I will go now. She will be sure to be dancing again directly."

He offered her his arm, and they were making their way toward the radiant Becca when Norah saw a tall figure enter the marquee, and stand for a moment looking round him.

It was Cyril, Cyril at last!

The blood surged to her face, and her heart seemed to stand still for a moment, and then she was seized with a desire to fly to him.

Most instantly a revulsion of feeling came over her. She had been waiting, longing for him all day, but now he was here, woman-like, she felt angry with him. Why had he kept away from her? Why had he not sent a single word to tell her why and where he had gone?

"There—there is a terrible crowd," she faltered, scarcely knowing what she said. "It doesn't matter; I can speak to her later on."

"Very well," he said. "Shall we finish the dance?"

"No-yes," she said, for at that moment she saw Lady Ferndale shake hands with Cyril, who directly afterward went to Becca, and the two commenced dancing.

"You must have found a partner," said Guildford Berton. "We should have been too late."

"Has she?" said Norah, her brain throbbing painfully.

"Yes," he said. "Mr. Cyril Burne. He has just arrived, I suppose, and naturally chooses an old friend for a partner."

"An old friend?" asked Norah in a low voice.

"Yes," he responded. "What a capital band, isn't it? Oh, yes, Becca and Mr. Burne are very great friends, I believe."

(To be Continued.)

ALL WORK.

It's labor, labor, over day. As through this life we go; We used to fan the heat away, And soon we'll shovel snow.

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CEYLON TEA for Matchless Quality is far ahead of any other Tea.

Sold only in lead packets. 40c, 50c, and 60c. per lb. Black, Mixed or Green. By all Grocers. Highest award, St. Louis, 1904.

ON THE FARM

FALL CARE OF COWS.

We are nearing the time when the cows will begin to go into the stable nights writes a correspondent. With some of us this will be when the frosts commence, and with others, when the comfortable sheds, it may be a little later. There is a tendency on the part of many who are otherwise good farmers to postpone the day just as long as possible. We dread the work of cleaning stables, and the task of keeping the cows clean is more or less burdensome to us. But more and more we are coming to see that the success upon the season's work depends upon how the year rounds up. The late fall milk is the richest of any of the season, and if we can keep up the supply we will add considerably to the profits of our work during the year.

It is some work to keep a lot of cows clean in the stable. No one will deny that. But the farmer who cares anything for the real comfort of his herd will willingly do all in his power to make them as neat as possible. Here are some of the things he will do:

First, he will have the platform on which his cows stand slant backward slightly. Not too much, for that would tire and perhaps permanently injure the cows that must stand upon it such a large part of the time. He will see to it that the long cows stand where the platform is longest and the short ones on the shorter parts. He will do his best to have the stanchions which keep the cows from creeping up at times when they are apt to foul their sleeping place. He will provide some kind of litter on the floor for the cows to lie on. This may be straw, if he has it to spare, and there is nothing better for the bedding than clean straw. Some have a way of putting the horse manure under their cows for bedding. This surely must give the cows an unpleasant smell and more or less taint the milk.

If horse manure is used at all, it should be in the gutter behind the cattle to absorb the liquid manure. This is a most essential thing; for the manure under their cows for bedding, a hole bored in the stable floor, in that way deliberately robs himself. There are not so many of us can afford to do this, and yet it would save us if we knew what losses we incur every year through that auger hole in the stable floor.

But bedding and littering the gutter is not all that needs to be done to insure neat cattle. There remains the most particular work of all. The man who would keep his cows clean will have a good currycomb and brush and keep them in the stable within handy reach at any time, and he will use them, too. Every day the comb and brush must be called into play. With me I take the time for this work when my cows come into the stable, after having been out to drink in the forenoon. Then the sides and flanks are comparatively dry, so that everything may be removed with little effort.

At first some of the cows will not relish the comb and will step about uncomfortably. But they soon get over this, and in a little while one may clean off a good sized herd for a few minutes, and have cows that will stand about at the work, just as readily as any horse, and who seem to enjoy being cleaned off. One

FIFTY CENTS

IN some conditions the gain from the use of Scott's Emulsion is very rapid. For this reason we put up a fifty-cent size, which is enough for an ordinary cough or cold or useful as a trial for babies and children. In other conditions the gain is slower—health cannot be built up in a day. In such cases Scott's Emulsion must be taken as nourishment, a food rather than a medicine. It's a food for tired and weak digestions.

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BUTTER FLAVOR.

The flavor of butter is due to soluble fats. These vary somewhat in different times, due to the period of lactation, the feeding of dry cows, etc. As the lactation period advances, the soluble fats decrease. They also decrease when the cows are fed on dry foods or feeds rich in protein.

On the other hand, succulent feeds increase the soluble fats, as do feeds rich in carbohydrates. However, it would not do to feed much corn which is rich in carbohydrates for the sake of increasing the flavor of the butter for it would decrease the amount of butterfat unless well balanced by some protein.

Butter has its highest flavor in June and July. The silage-fed herd also produces a butter of good flavor. The feed is succulent and also contains the desirable carbohydrates.

"Bliggins puts a great deal of thought into his work." "Yes," said the sarcastic person; "he works ten minutes and then thinks about it for an hour and a quarter."

First Parishioner—"I think we ought to raise the Thirdly's salary." Second Parishioner—"I don't. He is such a conscientious man that he would feel bound to preach longer sermons."

Huggard—"Miss Lovelylips and I had quite a warm discussion about matrimony last evening." "Signeeson?" "And who got the better of it?" Huggard—"The matter isn't closed yet, but I'm hoping it will result in a tie."

May—"Is she very extravagant?" Maud—"Very! She spends her money so thoughtlessly that she is sometimes obliged to be content with an inferior complexion."

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1905.

Mr. B. F. Stupart, chief of the Dominion Meteorological Service, has recently returned from extensive travels in Europe, and says that "Canada has the best climate of any country I have been in during my trip abroad." He might have added that it has the best climate of any country in the world, and we are sure the great majority of Canadians would agree with him. In what other country could you find such glorious October weather.

Sir William Mulock has resigned from the Dominion Government on account of ill health. He has most ably filled the office of Postmaster-General since 1896, and has brought that department into a state of great efficiency, making it now produce a surplus, when formerly there was a large deficit. At the same time he reduced the postage rate from three to two cents, and was the prime mover in securing the two cent rate with Great Britain, and most of the colonies. He has been one of the most active members of the administration, and his withdrawal will be generally regretted. His successor will likely be Mr. A. B. Aylesworth, of Toronto.

The centennial of Nelson's great victory at Trafalgar will occur on Oct. 21st, and will be celebrated in many places. In Great Britain a great deal of interest is being taken in celebrating this event, and busts of Nelson will be given to schools, societies and other organizations contributing a certain amount. "Victory" medals and brooches will also be distributed. Not the least interesting of the Nelson presentations to be made at the Royal Albert Hall on Nelson Centennial day, will be Admiral Lord Nelson's bust standing on "Victory" oak pedestal, to be handed to a Japanese representative for Admiral Lord Togo. No doubt this precious memento will ultimately find its place in Japan's chief Nautical School. October 21st will be a day of gladness, and peoples of other lands will join in our thankfulness. And in this connection there will be a suitable memento associated with the great Russian Commander-in-Chief who went down with his ship "Petropavlovsk," and brave comrades to an ocean grave.

Insurance Scandals.

The investigation into the affairs of some of the leading life insurance companies of the United States reveals a scandalous state of affairs. The President of one of these companies has been paid the enormous salary of \$150,000 per annum, or three times the sum paid the Governor-General of our Dominion; and relatives of the President of the company had been given offices, and had drawn salaries amounting within a few years to millions of dollars. The investigation now instituted should send some of these officials to prison for a lengthy term. In Canada, as far as is known, we are free from such scandals, but this is a warning that the Government should see to it that a strict supervision be kept on all insurance companies, so as to make it impossible for such things to occur. If the present law is not strict enough it should be amended. As a prominent clergyman in Toronto stated in his sermon last Sunday, "such men as those implicated in the insurance scandals in the United States are the worst rebels a country could have."

A Disgrace to Civilization.

The Grand Jury at the recent Assizes at Cobourg, in their presentment to the judge, said:

"The conditions generally prevailing in Cobourg jail are a shame and a disgrace to modern civilization, and the County Council, whose parsimony and niggardliness have been the cause of these conditions, should be severely censured for allowing such a state of affairs to exist."

The municipal authorities in the United Counties, according to the Grand Jury, are sending their indigent poor to Cobourg jail, nominally as vagrants, thus saving the expense of a county poorhouse. The jurors found a deplorable condition of affairs, the room being so inadequate that the poor people are "herded like animals in a place not properly ventilated and reeking with odors. In the hospital alone were no less than nine aged and bedridden occupants. This place was a horror."

Herded all together were lunatics, indigents, convicts, epileptics and prisoners awaiting trial. The cells are partially underground, the sewerage is bad, and the water supply is inadequate. The governor and officials are doing their best, but the county council has not acted, despite former presentments of a similar nature. Attached to the presentment is a list of 42 indigent persons from the age of 26 to 92, who are confined on convictions as vagrants.

The Clerk of the Peace was instructed by his Lordship to send a copy of the presentment to the Provincial Secretary, and it is hoped the Government will take some action in the matter. We do not suppose there is anything like so bad a state of affairs in this country; but it shows the necessity of the County Council taking action to provide a county House of Refuge.

Caution!

Persons when travelling should exercise care in the use of drinking water. As a safeguard it is urged that every traveller secure a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy before leaving home, to be carried in the hand luggage. This may prevent distressing sickness and annoying delay. For sale by all Druggists.

THE ONE WHO CAN DO THINGS

There is Always a Demand For the Exceptional Man.

Progressive employers are always looking for the exceptional man or woman, the one who can step out from the crowd and do things in an original way, who can economize in processes, who can facilitate for business. They are always looking for the earmarks of leadership, of superior ability. They are looking for the progressive employee with new ideas who can help them to be more of a success. They know very well that they can get any number of automatons—multitudes who will do a thing just well enough to keep their places—but they are looking for originality, individuality, for up to date methods. They want employees who can put things through with vigor and determination, without lagging, whining, apologizing or asking questions. Nothing can bar the advancement of employees of this kind. Nobody can keep them down. If by chance some one above you is actually trying to prevent your promotion for selfish reasons, it ought to be very flattering to you to know that he is trying to keep you back and should make you all the more determined to get ahead. It is a pretty good indication that there is some reason for your fear and that you have material in you for a better place. This should encourage you to redouble your efforts to do your work so well, to stamp such superiority upon everything you touch, to acquit yourself so much better than the man who is trying to keep you down—to be so much pleasanter, so much more of a man—that it will be only a question of time when you will get the position you are striving for, or perhaps a better one.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

BITS FROM THE AUTHORS.

The generosity and forbearance of the poor are to me astonishing.—Mrs. Craigie.

I can conceive of no more degrading profession for a woman than the profession of husband hunting.—Jerome K. Jerome.

If only we could emancipate ourselves from the perpetual fear of the opinion of others how splendidly free life would become.—Robert Hichens.

There is no power without clothes. It is the power that governs the human race. A policeman in plain clothes is one man; in his uniform he is ten.—Mark Twain.

No one is ever bored unless he is comfortable. That's the great principle. There isn't time for it. You cannot be bored and something else at the same time.—E. F. Benson.

Very few girls in the present day require books with imagination. I wrote books for them which would have delighted me at their age, but nowadays the majority of girls read boys' books.

Rings at Weddings.

There is a popular idea that a ring made of gold is the only one that can be legally used in a wedding ceremony. That is, however, a fallacy. Any and every kind of ring may be used, and, though gold ones are customary, there is no reason whatever why silver or any commoner metal should not be called into requisition. Numerous instances are on record of runaway marriages in which a brass ring has played the all important part, and the legality of the ceremony has never been questioned. In some cases a piece of hurriedly tied string has answered the same purpose, as have also circles cut out of card or paper. In not a few weddings where consternation has reigned on the discovery that the ring has been forgotten a door key has been used instead or a hastily severed link of a silver chain. It is only required that a ring be used, but of what nature it is not stipulated.—London Answers.

The Last English Decapitation.

The last occasion of decapitation for high treason in England was, I fancy, that of Thistlewood and his four companions for the Cato street conspiracy. I take the following from Thornbury's "Old Stories Retold":

"Exactly a quarter of an hour after the last man was hung the order was given to cut the bodies down. The heads were then haggled off with brutal clumsiness with a surgeon's knife. The mob expressed loudly their horror and disgust, more especially when the turnkey who exhibited the heads dropped that of Brut. 'Hello, butter fingers!' shouted a rough voice from the rolling crowd below. The day had gone by for such useless brutality."

This horrible scene was enacted on May 1, 1820.—Notes and Queries.

A Wooden Actor.

When Morris had the Haymarket theater Jerrold had occasion one day to find fault with the strength, or rather, the want of strength, of the company. Morris expostulated and said: "Why, there is V. He was bred on these boards!" "He looks as though he had been cut out of them," replied Jerrold.

Preparing For the Wedding.

"I suppose," said the facetious stranger, watching a workman spread a carpet from the church door to the curb, "that's the highroad to heaven you're fixing there."

"No," replied the man; "this is merely a bridal path."

A Real English Joke.

Leopards, it is stated, are becoming unpleasantly numerous in the neighborhood of Simla. Two of them recently lay in wait for the mail cart, but fortunately they were spotted.—London Punch.

FEROCIOUS FRIENDSHIP.

An Incident In the Life of the Tragedian Macready.

Between Macready and my brother Charles existed a kind of ferocious friendship. Macready, whatever he may have been in private life, had at the theater a simply horrible temper and he was in the habit of using at rehearsals and even in an undertone when acting the most abusive language—language which my brother sometimes passed by with a smile, but which he occasionally hotly resented. He did not mind Macready constantly addressing him as "beast," but he objected to having his eyes, his limbs and his internal organs coupled with invective terms. Yet, oddly enough, the great tragedian, with whom he was constantly quarrelling, had a grim respect and liking for him. He knew him to be a gentleman and a scholar and one who was a competent judge of picturesque effect and an acute dramatic critic. On one occasion Macready having to play "Othello," and my brother not being included in the cast, the tragedian thus addressed him: "Beast, I want you to go in front tonight and give me afterward a full and candid opinion as to the merits of my acting. Omit nothing. Tell me how I played and how I looked. I have an idea that I shall surpass myself this evening." Now, the great actor used to go through a tremendous amount of realistic effort in the part of Othello and toward the close of the tragedy would get into such a disorganized physical condition that he was all perspiration and foaming at the mouth and presented a somewhat shocking spectacle.

My brother duly occupied a seat in the front row of the dress circle and narrowly watched the performance from beginning to end. Then he went behind the scenes and repaired to Macready's dressing room. The artist was being disrobed by his dresser and was panting with excitement in an armchair.

"Well, beast, what was it like?" My brother told him that he had derived the highest gratification from the performance and he had never seen him play Othello more superbly. He was magnificent in his speech to the Venetian senate, the jealousy scenes with Iago were splendid, the murder of Desdemona was superb, and he died infinitely. Macready's face lighted up more and more as my brother answered his many queries.

"Is well, beast," he observed at last. "Is well—very well, and now, what was my appearance—how did I look, beast?"

My brother cogitated for a moment and then, with perfect candor, replied, "Like a sweep, sir!"—G. A. Sala's Recollections.

Unloaded on the Editor.

Soon after arriving in London Justin McCarthy obtained an introduction to an editor who had started what was then the novel feature of publishing short stories in newspapers. Mr. McCarthy wrote a story for him and sent it in. A few days later he called at the office to learn its fate.

"I hope you can see your way to accept it," he said timidly.

"Yes, and sixty more like it," replied the editor.

Nothing more was heard of Mr. McCarthy for several months. When he eventually put in an appearance at the office he had a large parcel with him.

"What have you got there?" asked the editor, seeing him untie the cord.

"These are the sixty stories you asked me to write," answered his visitor. The editor gasped for breath.

"But I didn't ask you to write anything like that number!" he said.

"You expressed your willingness to accept sixty stories like the one I wrote on approval, and here they are. I merely took you at your word," quoth the young Irishman. The stories were not refused.

The Salamander.

In Andrews' "Anecdotes Ancient and Modern" (1789) one reads, "Should a glass house fire be kept up, without extinction for a longer term than seven years, there is no doubt but that salamanders would be generated in the chimneys." This probably accounts for the popular idea that a salamander lives in the fire, a fallacy so far removed from the truth that the curious lizard-like beast so called cannot even endure the heat of the sun, but skulks away under stones to avoid it. It will never lose its reputation for fire eating, though which fingers stick in the heating utensil that is named after it.

Dickens and Thackeray.

"I once missed meeting Dickens at Chatsworth. He left the day of my arrival," writes Leveson-Gower in his memoirs. "Thackeray came that same afternoon and was anxious to hear about Dickens' visit. He wondered whether he had foisted the duke very much. My impression is that, though professing to be friends, these two great novelists did not care much for one another."

A Careful Wife.

Hubby (desperately)—Give me your clothesline. I'm going to hang myself. Wifey (sweetly)—Oh, George, I'm so sorry. This clothesline is so rotten it won't hold you. You'll have to buy one, dear!

Sad Result of Experiment.

Aunt Ann—You think John no longer loves you? New Wife (sobbing)—I—I know it, auntie! I p-put on an ug-ugly old hat this morning and he never noticed the dif-dif-difference!

Most people think when they receive a favor that it is merely a sample, and that if the goods suit they can come back for more.

New Imported Jackets.

Fresh from the hands of the most skilled Jacket Manufacturers in the World—The Germans—our first showing of New Jackets are now on display. There's a most distinct style change this season, —the coats being much longer and consequently warmer.

The tight, semi and loose fitting garments are all being shown, which ensures satisfactory fit for every figure.

The EMPIRE is one of the newest styles. This coat comes with a yoke back and side or box plaits and is loose fitting.

Our present showing consists of MANNISH TWEED effects and white warm coats. These are not heavy and make ideal garments for Fall.

New garments will be arriving daily until the assortment is complete, when we will have the finest range seen in this city.

Ladies' Fall and Winter Jackets in Mannish Tweeds, with self plaid linings, covert cloth, etc., ranging in price from \$6.50 up.

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

MOZART AT THE OPERA.

An Uproar, an Ovation and the Correction of an Error.

Mozart, being once on a visit at Marseilles, went to the opera incognito to hear the performance of his "Villanelle Rapita." He had reason to be tolerably well satisfied till, in the midst of the principal arias, the orchestra, through some error in the copying of the score, sounded a D natural where the composer had written D sharp.

This substitution did not injure the harmony, but gave a commonplace character to the phrase and obscured the sentiment of the composer. Mozart no sooner heard it than he started up vehemently, and from the middle of the pit cried out in a voice of thunder, "Will you play D sharp, you wretches?"

The sensation produced in the theater may be imagined. The actors were astounded, the lady who was singing stopped short, the orchestra followed her example, and the audience, with loud exclamations, demanded the expulsion of the offender. He was accordingly seized and required to name himself. He did so, and at the name of Mozart the clamor suddenly subsided into a silence of respectful awe, which was soon succeeded by reiterated shouts of applause from all sides. It was insisted that the opera should be recommenced. Mozart was installed in the orchestra and directed the whole performance. This time the D sharp was played in its proper place, and the musicians themselves were surprised at the superior effect produced. After the opera Mozart was conducted in triumph to his hotel.

Yellow fever is increasing in Florida. In Pensacola the totals reported were 261 cases and 42 deaths; in Natchez 138 cases and 7 deaths; in Vicksburg 5 cases and 1 death.

Some thirty-seven cases of smuggling from Detroit are to be dealt with in Chatham within the next few weeks, and much excitement is manifested, as all the charges are against women, many of them in leading social positions.

The University of California was on Monday surrounded by the forest fires, which swept over the Berkeley Hills, and but for the heroic efforts of the thousand students and hundreds of citizens the building would have been completely destroyed.

A terrible equinoctial gale and earthquake visited the Gulf of Georgia, between Vancouver Island and the mainland, on Friday, accompanied by two severe earthquake shocks. Telegraph wires were blown down all over the district, and a number of Japanese fishermen (variously estimated at from six to forty) were drowned. Many were rescued by the crew of the tug "Lorne" at the risk of their own lives.

Ayer's

To be sure, you are growing old. But why let everybody see it, in your gray hair? Keep your hair dark and rich and postpone age. If you will

Hair Vigor

only use Ayer's Hair Vigor, your gray hair will soon have all the deep, rich color of youth. Sold for 60 years.

"I am now over 60 years old, and I have a thick, glossy head of long hair which is a wonder to every one who sees it. And not a gray hair in it, all due to Ayer's Hair Vigor." MRS. H. B. BENTON, Boston, Mass.

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OF ALL 1904 Wall Papers.

We will sell the balance of our 1904 Wall Papers at just half of the regular price.

We will not carry old papers far into the new year, and each year we adopt this method of closing out to make room for the new year's papers.

We have abundant assortment too for you to select from. Papers at all prices and all sorts of styles.

This is a grand opportunity for you to save money and get your spring housecleaning done early.

We keep the best Paperhangers and Painters obtainable.

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Specially low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

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Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

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Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors' Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

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OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN Association of Opticians. Member Canadian Association of Opticians. Eyes examined and imperfect sight corrected with glasses.

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EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

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TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling, professionally, the second and last Friday in each month, until further notice.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

Public School Reports.

IV. DEPT.

MIXED PAPER, 100.

IV. CLASS—Hazel Caverley 51, Alfred Livingston 44, Ethel Coulter 46, Fred Calder 42, Fred Hulin 40, Robt. Patterson 39, Florence Hewat 28, Annie Clarke 21.

COMPOSITION AND GRAMMAR 100.

III. CLASS—M. Whitty 86, Violet Utman and Almon Labey 69, Rosa Reynolds 61, Albert Ward 55, Robbie Thompson 54, Blanche Montgomery 53, Harry Smith 47, Jane Hough 45, Daisy Roy 40, Claude Hogle 19, Roscoe Wright 18.

III. DEPT.

ARITHMETIC 80.

Jr. III.—Evelyn McCutcheon 49, Ernest Chard 46, George Shea 45, Roy Bear 41, Edith Gould 34, Earl Lucy 33, Harold Martin 30, Daisy B. Roy 27, Brydon Donnan 21, Fred McCutcheon 18, Arthur Sager 11, Earl Tice 6, Marion Moore 0.

Sr. II.—Florence Linn 70, Clara Cummings 66, Earl Eggleton 60, Vincent Whitty 47, Leo Moloney and Roy Lansing 39, May Thompson, Roy Bissonnette and Arthur Parry 38, Lucy Williams 35, Earl Caverley 35, Carrie White and Mary Balfour 34, Olive Cummings 33, Annie Sprague 31, Marjorie Meiklejohn 25, Daisy Hayford 23, Reta Cummings 20, May Chard 19, Lulu Labey 14, Percy Godfrey 11, Aletha Coulter 5.

MENTAL ARITHMETIC 50.

Jr. II.—Brydon Donnan 45, Evelyn McCutcheon 40, Ernest Chard 35, Edith Gould 25, George Shea 24, Roy Bear 21, Marion Moore 18, Roy Lansing 15, Earl Caverley 14, Roy Bissonnette and Arthur Parry 13, May Thompson 12, Clara Cummings 11, Mary Balfour, Florence Linn and Olive Cummings 10, Daisy Hayford, Annie Sprague and Vincent Whitty 9, Earl Caverley, Reta Cummings and Earl Caverley 15, Marjorie Meiklejohn, Aletha Coulter, Lulu Labey and Leo Moloney 10, Percy Godfrey 5.

II. DEPT.

SPELLING 50.

Sr. Pr. II.—Lorne Sharpe 43, Flossie Kincaid 44, Vincent Moloney 43, Melville Barrow 34, Frank Linn 23, 4 absent.

GEOGRAPHY 50.

Jr. II.—Bert Conley 48, Clarke Boldrick 43, George Gould 41, Jennie Hannah 40, Dorothy Moore 37, Gordon Sine 35, Walter Chard 35, Lyman Godfrey 35, Percy White 30, Mollie Graine 27, Ernest Gould 25, Fanny Kozak 24.

Sr. II.—Hazel Aihart 47, George Smith 45, Wilmet Bailey 42, Annie Mosher 41, James Graine 40, Clarence Tulloch 40, Beatrice Wannamaker 38, Joseph Moloney 38, Florence Ferguson 35, Percy Utman 30, Ethel Mitchell 19.

Madoc Junction Items.

Mr. Percy Eggleton and Miss Annie Hoard spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Mason Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sarges, of Oak Hill Lake, spent Sunday with her uncle, Mr. Jas. Juby.

A number from here attended the fair at Bancroft.

We are glad to know that the sick of this neighborhood are improving, though slowly. Mrs. W. S. Clarke is able to be around again.

Rev. Mr. Foley, of Bayville, will hold missionary services in Eggleton church next Sabbath at 10.30 a.m.

Prof. Munro took charge of the organ at the Eggleton church on Sunday last.

Mr. H. McConnell spent Sunday at his home in Madoc.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Clarke spent last Sunday at her sister's, Dr. Benedict's.

An Awful Cough Cured.

"Two years ago our little girl had a touch of pneumonia, which left her with an awful cough. She had spells of coughing, just like one with the whooping cough, and some thought she would not get well at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. She stopped coughing and got stout and fat," writes Mrs. E. B. Bunker, Brainerd, Ill. This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

To the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 35 cents each insertion; over three lines, 75c per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c per line. To Transient Advertisers.—10c per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows: GOING WEST. GOING EAST. Mail & Ex. 8.27 a.m. Passenger, 10.7 a.m. Passenger, 10.42 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3.43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1905.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Several car loads of cattle were shipped from here on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Fair at Bancroft last week was a pronounced success. The gate receipts amounted to \$590. There were several visitors from this place.

Large quantities of apples have been shipped from here in barrels for the British markets. There has also been shipped to the evaporators in bulk a large quantity of inferior fruit.

LOST—In Stirling, on Friday last, a small gold cross. Finder will please leave at this office.

The price of grain here has remained much the same the past week or two, the only advance being in rye. The prices quoted this week are—wheat 68c, 70c, rye 60c, peas 60c, to 65c, oats 27c.

We have opened a store in Stirling village, (one door west of Coulter's Flour and Feed Store), for buying Eggs, Live Poultry, Hides, Wool, Sheepskins and Deakins.

F. ROLLINS.

The G. N. W. Telegraph Co. have had a gang of men working here for the past few days removing their line from along the county road to the railroad. This has been done all the way from Belleville and will continue on west.

The contract for the lighting of the Town Hall has been let to the Siche Gas Co., of Toronto, who are now installing the plant. This will certainly be a great improvement over the old coal oil lamps which were formerly used in the building.

Live Poultry taken in from Monday until Friday noon of each week.

F. ROLLINS.

Stirling might be rightly called "the acetylene gas town," as there is now some 21 business places besides a number of residences which are lit in this way. Mr. Albert Bird has lately installed plants in Mr. John McGee's harness shop, Bailey Bros' barber shop and Geo. Lagrow's grocery.

The Anniversary Services in connection with St. Andrew's Church, Stirling, will be held on Sunday, Nov. 5th. Rev. James Wallace, M.A., B.D. will preach morning and evening. St. Andrew's Church, Huntingdon, will hold their anniversary on Sunday, Nov. 12th. Rev. E. W. Mackay, B.A., of Madoc, will officiate.

There will be two services in St. John's Church on Sunday next, it being Sunday School Sunday, one in the morning at 11, at which Mr. R. A. Williams will address the children, the other in the evening at 7 o'clock, the preacher being Rev. C. d'Arcy, Wooler. Seats free. Everybody made welcome at both services.

We pay cash for Eggs, Live Poultry, Hides, Sheepskins and Deakins.

F. ROLLINS.

A alarm of fire was made on Wednesday morning about 4 o'clock, when a shed in the rear of Mr. D. McGee's residence, on the east side of the village, was discovered to be on fire, and was soon burned to the ground. The shed was detached, and the wind was blowing the flames away from the house. Rain was also falling at the time, which helped to prevent the fire from spreading. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Lumber, Shingles and Wood for sale cheap at Anson.

R. G. KINGSTON.

Fire early on Saturday morning destroyed the barn and season's crops of Mr. Jas. Brenton, Corbyville. Mr. Brenton's loss in insurance in the Waterloo Mutual, How the fire originated is a mystery, although there are suspicious circumstances.

The cheese factory at North Smith, Peterborough County, was destroyed by fire on Saturday afternoon. There was about two thousand dollars' worth of cheese in the factory, half of which was got out. The factory, plant, and cheesemakers' residence were destroyed. Loss about \$4,000. Loss on buildings partly covered by insurance. Origin of the fire unknown.

Bancroft Times: A son of Mr. Emmanuel Bowers of Dunnungan, aged twelve years, was badly injured during the progress of the baseball match at the Fair grounds. One of the players made a swing at the ball, when the bat left his hands and struck young Bowers on the forehead. He fainted shortly afterwards and was unconscious for some time. He is still in a dangerous condition, and his recovery is doubtful.

Mr. Peter Vankleek, one of the best known residents of North Hastings, died at his home at Madoc on Monday last. He was about 80 years of age. He was for many years reeve of Madoc township and a member of the County Council, and contested North Hastings for the Commons against Sir Mackenzie Bowell; and also ran in opposition to the late Dr. Boulter for the Ontario Legislature, but was unsuccessful in both contests. He was for some time Superintendent of roads and bridges for this county.

Marmora Visited by Fire.

On Wednesday morning Marmora was visited by another disastrous fire. It started about three o'clock in the St. James' Hotel sheds, burning the new cement stables and drive sheds; Hugh Warren's blacksmith shop; Wiggins & Wray's barn, sheds and storehouse; Dr. W. G. MacKechnie's barn; J. W. Pearce's storehouse and barn; Mrs. C. W. Blecker's residence; Mrs. Geo. Blecker's residence; and B. McCoy's residence. The Pearce lumber yards were on fire, but the flames were subdued before doing much damage. There was a high wind blowing, but the rain began to come down quite heavily, and no doubt saved the town from being a total ash heap, as there is no fire protection of any kind.

Humm—Bridge.

A very pretty wedding took place on Wednesday evening, Sept. 27th, at the home of Mr. Wm. Humm, when his only son, Henry Wallace, was united in marriage to Miss Edith Bridge, of Campbellford. The ceremony was performed under a floral arch, by the Rev. B. F. Byers, and was witnessed by a number of immediate friends of the family. The bride was attired in cream voile, with a tulle veil, and was attended by Miss Maud Humm, sister of the groom. After the nuptial knot had been tied all adjourned to the dining room, where a sumptuous repast was served. The bride was the recipient of many useful presents. The happy young couple left next day for Campbellford to spend their honeymoon, amidst the good wishes of a host of friends.

Disgraceful Conduct.

The Marmora Herald of last week says: "Last Thursday evening the writer ran up to Bancroft on the Pictou excursion train. Here's what it looked like: Entering the cars nearly every girl was lying with her head on her young man's shoulder and with his arm around her neck. Some sat all the way holding each other's hands. One fellow says: 'I want another girl to hug.' 'Allright,' said a young girl, and she left her beau, climbed a seat, and marched off for the hugging ordeal. Another fellow gave his sweetheart four lusty 'smacks' that everyone in the car could have heard. As they looked at one as contentedly and unabashed as would a person lighting a cigar, we concluded it must have seemed right in their conception of conduct.

"Yesterday we were on the excursion to Bancroft Fair. No one could picture it adequately, but here are some details: About seventy-five boys and men in a trainload of fifteen coaches kept walking through the isles, sometimes singing lewd songs, shouting loud enough to deafen one. There were several fights. Many were drunk and bottles of liquor were seen everywhere. Some leaned out of the windows and disposed of their interior overloads. Altogether the effect on one was disgusting.

"We do not intend to comment on this. Think it over for yourself."

A Fire at Bancroft.

What was probably the worst fire in the history of Bancroft broke out this (Thursday) evening shortly after six o'clock in the building occupied by Dobensky & Co., dry goods, and Wm. Graebel, farm implements. A few minutes after the alarm was given the whole building was in flames, and as it was impossible to save it the citizens and firemen turned their attention to saving the adjoining buildings. Considerable time elapsed before the first stream of water was turned on, the responsibility for which rests with the village council, but once steam was up it did not take long to get the fire under control. Mullet's Iron Block, burning building by a narrow alleyway, had a close call, and was on several times. The Times office is located in this building, and for about an hour we editor forgot all about delinquent subscribers. Dobensky & Co. are heavy losers, as is also Mr. Graebel, neither having any insurance. The building belonged to Mr. Jas. Best—Bancroft Times.

Wife Desertion.

In a New York police court recently more than sixty women appeared to complain of having been heartlessly deserted by their husbands and left, they and their children, without means of support. Similar reports come from other cities. In Detroit seventy-four deserted wives, with two hundred and fifty-two children, have been discovered, to the amazement of the authorities, whom the situation has perplexed. In Montreal wife-desertion is not uncommon, as the police court records show and there are many cases which do not find publicity. Several suggestions have been made as to the best methods of dealing with leavers and their children to starve. It is admitted that imprisoning them does little to mitigate the evil, though, in some cases imprisonment with hard labor is the only way of dealing with heartless and hardened brutality. Another way of dealing with the evil is to bring the deserters back and place them under bonds to support their wives and families. It would be well if some plan could be devised to place wife and children deserters in confinement as work, their earnings being devoted to the support of their families.—Witness.

Church Anniversary.

Rev. S. F. Dixon will preach Anniversary sermons in the Wellman's Methodist Church on Sabbath, Oct. 15th, at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Free-will offerings will be taken.

PERSONALS.

Miss Mattie Jones, of Belleville, is the guest of Miss Louise Martin.

Miss M. Moloney, of Marmora, is visiting her brother, Mr. M. Moloney.

Messrs. J. A. Warren and H. Clarke visited Warkworth Fair on Friday last.

Miss Laura Jarvis, of Smith's Falls, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Byers, at the Rectory.

Mr. H. F. Skye, manager of the British North America Bank of Campbellford, was the guest of Mr. R. A. Williams, on Sunday last.

Mr. Geo. Whitty attended Norwood Fair yesterday. He reports that there was a very fine and large exhibit, but owing to the inclement weather the attendance was not as large as former years.

Mr. W. H. Minchin and wife spent last week visiting friends in Marmora and Belmont. Since their return home, they have received word that their son George is in the hospital in La Junta, Col., laid up with typhoid fever. At last account he was getting better.

The Hotel Man's Grievance.

Should be Compensated for Accommodation.

Apart from the accommodation required by law, the hotelkeeper provides sheds, water, a hostler and other conveniences which we think are very often taken advantage of without remuneration. How often do we see persons taking advantage of the shed room of the hotel, the water provided for the horse, and even the heater for his own comfort, without leaving one cent of remuneration. All those things cost the hotelkeeper money. They are provided for the convenience of the public; then why should they not be paid for? The expense to the individual would not be heavy, but in the aggregate it would mean considerable to the hotel man, and would to a very large extent do away with the necessity of his depending so much on the trade of his bar. Temperance people could easily pay for the accommodation they receive without patronizing the bar, and by the exercise of a little thoughtfulness in this way do some unostentatious temperance work.

We think it would be wise on the part of the hotelkeepers to insist on payment for conveniences such as we have mentioned. They are entitled to it and it would relieve them of the imputation that these are simply devices to induce people to spend money over the bar. Many of their patrons would prefer to pay, and the majority of people are reasonable enough to see that these things cost the hotelkeeper money, and it is but natural that if he cannot make them self-sustaining he must make up the difference in some other way, and that way is usually through the bar. It is here temperance people can work. Pay for what you get and relieve the bar of some of its earning necessities.

Harry Farley, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Farley, died in Belleville on Monday morning. He was in his twenty-third year, and was a third year student of Victoria College, Toronto. A affection of the lungs was the cause of his death.

At the Assizes at Peterboro, Charles Gow, the young man charged with the death of Thomas Edward Hill, the eleven-year-old Dundas boy, who was shot and killed at the home of his father, Robert Hill, on the night of August 24, was on Wednesday afternoon found guilty of manslaughter after over two hours' deliberation by the jury.

Auction Sale.

THURSDAY, OCT. 19—On Lot 12, Con. 11, Rawdon, a herd of 19 first-class Dairy Cows belonging to Mr. S. James Danford. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Births.

MUMBY—At Belleville, on Oct. 7th, the wife of Lindsay Mumby, of a son.

WANTED

Two hundred bushels of Oats, for which the highest market price will be paid.

THOS. H. McKEE.

Wood For Sale.

Hard Wood, dry; Soft Wood, dry; Slab Wood, dry. By the cord or car load at C. P. R. Junction. Also, cedar fence rails. Address

W. H. HUBBELL, Marmora.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

Situated on the east side of Henry St., Stirling, a good brick house, and five or ten acres of land, with good well and orchard. Apply to

THOS. HEARD, Stirling.



Well! I Declare!

I see better since I got those glasses at Ray's than I've seen for fifteen years. And yet people will go on through life, sometimes half blind, always uneasy, sometimes in dreadful pain, simply for the lack of proper spectacles or glasses. Have your eyes examined here. Won't cost you anything.

ALEX. RAY,

Optical Specialist, BELLEVILLE.

GOOD SHOES

Everybody says "Fine Shoes," "Neat Shoes," we don't—just Good Shoes, —not merely "good enough to sell you," —but merely "good enough for you to buy."

No matter what you want in price or style, in leather or shape—light or heavy—fancy or plain, you'll find it here or you'll find it isn't worth looking for.

LONG BOOTS—We have them in Men's and Boys', made by the McCready Co. Every pair gives satisfaction. Prices, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.75, \$3.00.

We also lead in HAND-MADE BOOTS. Prices lowest considering quality.

Ladies, don't forget the EMPRESS SHOES. They are here for you at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00.

J. W. BROWN,

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs.

FLOUR AND FEED THAT'S ALL.

FLOUR AWAY DOWN.

Have just unloaded another Car of OGILVIE'S FLOUR, consisting of Royal Household and Glenora Patent. These Flours are manufactured by the largest Flouring Mill in the British Empire, and have no equal, are bought in the right way right price always. If you want good bread and more of it than you can get out of any other Flour it will be necessary to not granulated.

In Feed we have all kinds, no order too large or too small for us to fill, and our prices are always the lowest, QUALITY CONSIDERED. Our Feed is stone ground and has 20 per cent. more feeding value than ground with plates, as the meal is floured not granulated.

We have heaps and stacks of everything except money, and in order to get a little of that commodity will for a time give great bargains. Just think of a Bargain Counter in a Flour and Feed Store! Well, ours is not exactly a counter, but a whole floor, and bags full of bargains. Our one object is to make this the best Feed Store in Central Ontario.

R. P. COULTER.

P.S.—There is none just as good as you can get at COULTER'S, the People's Feed Store.

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

The undersigned has for sale Percival and Wilkinson Plows, all styles, also, Sulkey Plows, and Disk Harrows.

Full line of Deering Harvesting Machinery, Farm Bells, Steel Land Rollers, Corn Cultivators, Manure Spreaders and Plow Repairs.

RAYMOND Sewing Machines.

DE LAVAL and MAGNET Cream Separators.

Buggies and Carriages, all styles, made by the McLaughlin Carriage Co.

Agent for International Gasoline Engines.

Second hand Machinery.

W. J. GRAHAM,

Stirling Foundry.

P.S.—A good, second-hand Seed Drill, a twelve h.p. Gasoline Engine, a second hand Buggy, and a work horse for sale.

Our Specialties

FOR OCTOBER.

CUTTERS, CUTTERS

Wrist Watches

A special line of Ladies' and Gents' Silver Wrist Watches, guaranteed movements, fitted in fine leather holder for \$5.00.

Fountain Pens

One of the best values ever offered. 14k. gold nib, fancy handle Fountain Pen, guaranteed,

for \$1.50.

Perfumes

Bulk and Boxed Goods in the very best odors.

Repairing promptly attended to and guaranteed.

F. CLARKE & SON,

Jewellers & Opticians, - Stirling.

COSTS BUT LITTLE

more to paint your house properly, using pure white lead, pure linseed oil and skilled labor, than to cover it with inferior paint, slathered on by incompetent workmen, but the increased durability pays for the extra cost many times over. We do work right, or we don't do it at all.

S. A. MURPHY.

News-Argus to Jan. 1st, 1906.

Grain Wanted.

Highest prices paid for all kinds of grain delivered at Board's Station.

WM. DONALD, Buyer.

MORTON'S

Emulsion of

Cod Liver Oil

IT'S IN THE BLOOD.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Drive Out Rheumatic Poisons.

Rheumatism is rooted in the blood—any doctor will tell you that. Nothing can cure it that does not reach the blood. It is a foolish waste of time and money to try to cure rheumatism with liniments, poultices or anything else that only goes skin deep. Rubbing lotions in to the skin only helps the painful poison to circulate more freely. The one cure, and the only cure for rheumatism is to drive the uric acid out of your blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new blood, and the new blood sweeps out the poisonous acids, loosens the stiffened, aching joints, cures the rheumatism and makes the sufferer feel better in many other ways. Mrs. Jos. Perron, Les Ebeulmonts, Que., says:—“I suffered from rheumatism in a chronic form for nearly twenty-five years. I spent much money in liniments and medicines, but without avail, until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Some time it was so still I could hardly move. The trouble seemed to be growing worse, and finally seemed to effect my heart, as I used to have pains in the region of the heart, and sometimes a smothering sensation. I grew so weak, and suffered so much that I began to consider my case hopeless, and then one day a little pamphlet, telling of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, fell into my hands, and I learned that they would cure rheumatism. I sent for a supply, and in about three weeks found they were helping me. The trouble which my aching heart soon disappeared, and gradually the pains left me and I could go about with more freedom than I had done for years. I still take the pills occasionally, as I now know it is wise to keep my blood in good condition. It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood that they cure such troubles as rheumatism, anaemia, indigestion, kidney troubles, backaches, headaches and sideaches, neuritis, erysipelas, and the special ailments that burden the lives of so many women and growing girls. But only the genuine pills can do this, and these always have the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FUNERAL CAKES.

There is a grimly humorous anecdote of the doorman who asked his daughter for a slice of the ham she had just removed from the stove, and was refused on the ground that “Ham's not for thou; ham's for t' funeral.” It may be capped by one found in “Pages From a Country Diary,” a book of sketches of English country life. A curate went one day to visit an aged parsonage, a small farmer, whose end was daily expected. Finding him rather feeble on this occasion, and propped up in bed, he proposed to read a chapter of the Bible to him. The sick man gratefully agreed, but paid scant attention to the discourse, because he was constantly fumbling under his pillow for some form of edible which he mumbled with evident satisfaction between his toothless gums. At last the curate stopped reading, and asked him what he was doing. The old man smiled slyly. “Why,” he said, in a triumphant whisper, “they bak't some sponge biscuits agan my vunerul, an' hid 'em in the cupboard, but they don't know as 'ow I vound 'em, and—” with a sennile chuckle of delight—“when I be gone, an' they come to luke for 'em, they won't vained none on 'em left!”

A BABY CHANGED.

“One could hardly believe the change Baby's Own Tablets have wrought in my child,” says Mrs. Angus Morrison, of Caldwell, Ont. “He suffered terribly while teething, vomited his food and was weak and puny. One box of Baby's Own Tablets made him a changed child. They eased the pain of teething, strengthened his stomach, and he is now a big, healthy child, growing finely and never sick. The experience of Mrs. Morrison is that of thousands of other mothers who have found health for their little ones and comfort for themselves in the use of Baby's Own Tablets. Mothers need not be afraid of this medicine, it is guaranteed not to contain an atom of opiate or strong drug, and could not harm a child of any age, and they are good for them at all ages. Ask your druggist for Baby's Own Tablets or send 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and get them by mail.

HENS ON HIRE.

A smart Californian farmer has made a remarkable success in a branch of poultry-farming which is not only novel, but which he claims is doing a good deal to increase and improve the poultry-keeping of the country. As a branch of his poultry-farming he was willing to hire out good laying hens to any would-be poultry-keepers, and so great was the demand that very shortly he decided to devote himself entirely to this business. He began to earn last year, and this season he had 15,000 young hens for leasing, and he hopes next year to have 50,000 hens. His method of business is to charge three cents (10¢) for each dozen eggs laid by the hens lent out. When a hen is non-productive. So far as the business has gone it has been found that each hen on the average lays 150 eggs a year, the money return for the hire being just 15¢. All the hens are white Leghorns.

Wool—Dr. Emdee is an expert expert. “Van Pel—What is that?” Wool—“Shows that the expert on the other side is talking through his hat.”

HORSE AND TIGER.

Fight a Battle Royal at the King's Palace.

The “man-eater,” a name given to a dangerous horse in Rudyard Kipling's tale of “The Walking Delegation,” received salutary and deserved treatment at the hands, or rather the hoofs, of his fellow beasts; but the horse of which Mr. Knighton writes in “The Life of an Eastern King” had never experienced a superior power, and therefore his ferocity was untempered by fear.

I was driving in a buggy with a friend through one of the finest of Lucknow's streets, on the way to the palace, when we suddenly noticed the excited condition of that part of the city. No inhabitant was to be seen in any direction. “Some execution,” we whispered.

Just then we came upon the body of a woman which looked as if it had been trampled to death on the pavement. On we went. No citizen was in sight, and the houses everywhere were closed. The next thing we saw was the figure of a youth, lying dead upon the road. On the top of a neighboring house I spied one of the king's troopers, intently looking up the road.

“What is the matter?” I called. “The man-eater is loose. Wallah! he has turned. Look out for your safety, sahibs. He is wild to-day.” I had heard of the fierce animal owned by the troopers.

“He is coming! Take care!” shouted the man.

Far ahead we could see the brute, a large bay horse, coming toward us. He caught sight of the vehicle, and rushed forward to attack. We turned rapidly round, and our horse, almost unmanageable from terror, flew over the road.

Away we went in a mad gallop toward an enclosure with iron gates. As we sped we could hear the furious clatter of hoofs growing nearer and nearer. We gained the gates; my companion leaped from the buggy and closed them. The monster rushed up and stood looking savagely, his nostrils distended, his glaring eyeballs as ferocious as any wild beast's.

He saw that he was foiled, turned, kicked the iron bars, and made for an archway, where a party of troopers was awaiting him. They skillfully noosed the brute, muzzled him, and led him away.

That evening I mentioned the incident to the king's man-eater.

“I have often heard of the man-eater. He must be a furious beast.”

“More savage than a tiger, your majesty.”

“A tiger! Good! He shall fight a tiger. We will see what impression Burraha will make on him.”

Burraha was a favorite tiger, and had never been allowed to enter a contest in which he could not conquer. The next day we all assembled in a courtyard to see the fight. The man-eater was standing in great enclosure made by bamboo rails. Burraha's cage was brought, and the beautiful creature was let loose.

The man-eater fixed his eyes on the tiger, lowered his head, and waited.

The tiger bounded with rapidity and landed on the horse's haunches. Up went the iron heels, and Burraha lay sprawling.

After this the tiger was more cautious. Round and round the enclosure he went with catlike tread. For fully ten minutes he kept up the march, then, quick as lightning, sprang. The man-eater was ready, and ducked his head low. Burraha leaped to his back, and in an instant those terrible iron heels were lashing up and down.

The tiger was thrown helplessly to the ground, and lay with broken jaw, crying out with pain. The king gave a signal, the door of the cage was opened, and the poor, defeated Burraha rushed in and buried himself in the farthest corner. The man-eater stood erect and triumphant.

TO TELL A HORSE'S AGE.

The age of a horse cannot always be told by looking at its teeth. After the eighth year the horse has no more new teeth, so that this method is useless for a horse which is more than eight years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the edge of the lower eyelid and another wrinkle is added each year, so that to get at the age of a horse more than eight years old you must count the teeth plus the wrinkles.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

Dilatory Lover—My income is small and perhaps it is cruel for me to take you from your father's roof.

The Girl—But I don't live on the roof.

Madge—“I've got a letter from Frank in India. Ethel—“Oh, how delightful!” Madge—“Well, I'm not so sure about that. He tells me that he has shot a tiger, and if he can shoot another one he will get a pair of slippers made for me out of the skins.”

Any gossip can say mean things, but it takes a good cook to turn out a first-class roast.

WONDER IN BEARDS.

The most hirsute man in the world is not to be found in the “greatest show on earth.” He is a Frenchman, and is content to live as a moulder in the ironworks of Montluçon, earning his livelihood by labor, though often tempted by large offers to make an exhibition of himself. His name is Louis “Coke,” and he is seventy-nine years of age, but makes a point of pride, after moulting for sixty-seven years, to refuse a retiring pension before he is eighty. He is only a little man, but his beard is 14 ft. long, and is crowned by a moustache 60 in. from tip to tip. When Coulon is at work he rolls up his beard and tucks it under his shirt. There is something of hereditary about his case. His father had a beard reaching to his knees, and two of his great-uncles, snappers in the army of Jordan, had enormous beards.

Blobs—“There seems to be a strange affinity between a colored man and a chicken.” Slobba—“Naturally. One is descended from Ham and the other from eggs.”

He—“After all, Society is a great bore, don't you know?” She (sighing)—“Yes—some people's society.”

SHE WAS IN BED FOR THREE YEARS

PAIN-RACKED WOMAN CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Strong Statement by Mrs. Jas. Hughes of Morley, Ont.—She's Strong and Healthy Once More. Morley, Ont., Oct. 7.—(Special).—

What Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing for the suffering women of Canada will never be fully known. It is only when some courageous woman breaks the secrecy that covers woman and her troubles that a passing glimpse of their great work is given. For this reason a statement made by Mrs. Jas. Hughes, of this place, is of more than passing interest.

“I was a great sufferer for four years,” says Mrs. Hughes. “I was treated by five doctors and a specialist from the U. S. I tried nearly every kind of medicine I could hear of, but none seemed to do me any good.

“I was in bed for nearly three years. I had pains in my spinal column, in my head, over my eyes, across my back and through my legs. I took four bottles of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I am strong and able to do a good day's work, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills.”

GRAND NEW YORK EXCURSION

Goes Via Lackawanna Railroad Thursday, October 12th.

The annual Harvest Home Excursion of the Lackawanna to New York will take place Thursday, Oct. 12th. Tickets good for return with ten days will be sold at all stations in New York at one fare plus one dollar for the round trip. New York is at its best in mid-October. The theatrical and opera seasons are in full force. The trade display is new and bright. One mountain is filled with color and there is just the right crispness in the air. Besides the usual attractions in New York, the following special features may be noted for the benefit of patrons of this excursion. The sensational Vanderbilt Challenge Cup Auto Race; the Physical Culture Show, and games; the Wine and Liquor Dealers' Exposition; International Foot Ball games. Arrange to go and see the nearest Lackawanna agent for time of transit and reservations. If not convenient, write, wire or phone Fred P. Fox, D.P.A., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mabel—“Where does Madge get her good looks from, her father or her mother?” Eddy—“From her father. He keeps a chemist's shop.”

When Rheumatism doubles a man

up physician and sufferer alike lose heart and often despair of a cure, but here is the exception. Wm. Pegg, of Norwood, Ont., says:—“I was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. I got three bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure and they cured me. It's the quickest acting medicine I ever saw.”—18

Mother—“Your schoolmaster can't be such a mean man as you make out. I notice his son has all the toys he can possibly want.”

Why, those are what his father takes away from the other boys!”

Lighten Woman's Work!—The Bissell Carpet Sweeper is without question the greatest labor-saving machine of the age, as it has relieved woman of one of the hardest tasks she has to perform.

Sweeping is no longer dreaded by the woman possessing a Bissell Carpet Sweeper, as it not only reduces the labor of sweeping, but it saves backaches, brightens and preserves the carpets, prevents the dust and dangerous carpet germs from floating about the room and settling up on the furniture and draperies or from filling the lungs of the operator, thus making the task of sweeping a pleasure. In the matter of economy alone, no housekeeper can afford to be without a Bissell, as one will outlast forty brooms. Every Bissell Carpet Sweeper is guaranteed.

He—“Is he a well-informed man?” She—“I should say so. His wife tells him everything.”

ONE OF THE BEST old time remedies for all skin diseases, such as Eczema, Ringworm, Scald head and similar affections is Weaver's Ceratol. It is an ointment that has brought relief to thousands.

A GIGANTIC ROPE.

The biggest rope ever used for haulage purposes has just been made for a district subway in Glasgow. It is seven miles long, 14 inches in circumference and weighs nearly 60 tons. It has been made in one unjoined and unspliced length of patent crucible steel. When in place it will form a complete circle around Glasgow, crossing the Clyde in its course, and will run at a speed of fifteen miles an hour.

“GOLD GOLD.”

“Good,” He Says, “But Comfort Better.”

“Food that fits is better than a gold mine,” says a grateful man.

“Before I commenced to use Grape-Nuts food no man on earth ever had a worse inflection from catarrh of the stomach than I had for years.

“I could eat nothing but the very lightest food and even that gave me great distress.

“I went through the catalogue of prepared foods but found them all (except Grape-Nuts) more or less indigestible, generating gas in the stomach (which in turn produced headache and various other pains and aches), and otherwise unavailable for my use.

“Grape-Nuts food I have found easily digested and assimilated, and it has renewed my health and vigor and made me a well man again. The catarrh of the stomach has disappeared entirely with all its attendant ills, thanks to Grape-Nuts, which now is my almost sole food. I want no other.” Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

“Ten days' trial tells the story. There's a reason.



Shirt waists and dainty linen are made delightfully clean and fresh with Sun-light Soap.

REAL THING.

Doctor—“The indications are that you have throat trouble.” Patient—“You bet I have. Three of my daughters are taking singing lessons.”

Lifebuo Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

“Has Bixton much faith in homeopathy?” “I should say so. Last summer when he had an attack of hay fever he married a grass widow.”

A LITTLE QUIET is the best of all diet, yet it will make bone and muscle but “Perovim” will try it. All drug and general stores. 21 bottles.

She—“Here is a wonderful thing. They're actually growing potatoes and tomatoes on the same plant.” He—“Nothing so wonderful about that. Cabbage and cigs have long been grown that way!”

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It cures all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

Tess—“Percy Vere was telling me that he still hopes to have the luck to win you.” Jess—“Well, Percy will find that it takes more than luck to win me. I'm no raffle.”

Eyes and Nose ran Water.—C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: “I have had Catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes.” 50 cents.—17

“I'm sorry, but I can't pay your bill to-day.” “It has been running a long time, sir.” “All the more reason, then,” was the bland reply, “that it should be given a rest.”

An End to Bilious Headache.—Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often results itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Parmenter's Vegetable Pills will cure it—cure it almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the Pills operate. There is nothing new in the treatment of bilious headache.

WORLD'S RAILROADS.

At the beginning of the present year there were 537,105 miles of railroad in the world, of which 270,386 were in America, 187,776 in Europe, 46,592 in Asia, 15,649 in Africa and 16,702 in Australia.

European mileage is being rapidly increased by 34,000 in round numbers, followed by Russia with 33,000; France 26,000; Austria-Hungary, 24,000; the United Kingdom, 22,000; Italy, 10,000; Spain, 8,000; Sweden and Norway, 7,000. In Europe the average cost of railroad construction is estimated at \$107,577 per mile, and in the remainder of the world \$59,680. The total value of the railways of the world is \$43,000,000,000. The European roads being estimated at \$22,000,000,000. The estimated for rolling stock is 150,000 locomotives, 225,000 passenger coaches and 3,000,000 freight cars. By America is meant the United States, Canada and South and Central America. The United States has 208,000 miles of road besides sidings.

A MEDICINE CHEST IN ITSELF.—Only the well-to-do can afford to possess a medicine chest, but Dr. Leonard's Electric Chest is a medicine chest in itself being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, colds, catarrh, asthma and a potent healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., it is within the reach of the poorest, owing to its cheapness. It should be in every house.

Prospective Purchaser—“What inducement do you offer if I should buy a dog?” Canine Dealer—“Why, lady, if you buy a dog I'll learn you how to whistle so that you can call him.”

A FIRE SPREADS in dry grass, so does an inflammation in the throat grow down into the lungs, and when you begin to cough use Allen's Lung Balsam.

Judge—“It seems to me I've seen you before.” Prisoner—“You have, my lord. I used to give your daughter singing lessons.” Judge—“Twenty years.”

They Are Not Violent in Action.—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent ends. They irritate the bowels, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act but the intestine in a beneficial way. Parmenter's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

SMALL BIRDS.

The smallest bird in the world is said to be the palmyra mouse, or fly bird, of Cuba. It is smaller than the hummingbird, but far smaller than any of its kindred. The only pair that have been known to live in captivity were exhibited in New York. These tiny birds fly with such incredible swiftness that it is practically impossible to catch them, but a laborer happened to find this pair in the nest while they still were fledglings, and was able to secure them by covering them over, nest and all, with a bottomless cage until they were old enough to be separated from their parents. Fed with honey diluted with water, they polished themselves over the dish on vibrating wings, while they thrust their long bills into the food.

TO LIVE AND DIE
Without ever drinking

Blue Ribbon

Tea is to die Without knowing the full joy of LIVING. Why miss the SATISFACTION of sipping a hot cup of this FRAGRANT, REFRESHING drink?

Only One Best Tea. Blue Ribbon's It.

5325 Miles Through The Great Northwest

The Northern Pacific operates railway lines in Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon—seven states in which are wonderful opportunities for energetic men. Soil, climate, transportation facilities unexcelled. Land is cheap. Northern Pacific service—trains—equipment—time—track—are unexcelled.

See the West via the Great Trans-continental Highway.

Northern Pacific Railway

A. M. CLELAND, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Ask C. W. Mott, General Emigration Agent, St. Paul, Minn., about business opportunities, cheap land, the wonderful irrigated districts and low rates for settlers. Special literature, rates and information from the General Passenger Agent, or Wm. G. Mason, District Passenger Agent, 215 Elliott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST.

The Chicago and North Western Ry. will sell low one way second-class settlers tickets daily from Sept. 15th to Oct. 31st, 1905, to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and British Columbia. Rate from Toronto to Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, B. C., Seattle, Wash., or Portland, Ore., \$42.25; to San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., \$44.00. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Choice of routes. Best of service. For full particulars and folders write to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont.

Briggs—“Tomkins is engaged to a widow, I hear.” Briggs—“That's just like him. Too lazy to do any of the courting.”

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holway's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it, and see what amount of pain it saved.

“It's funny that you should be so tall. Your brother, the artist, is short, isn't he?” He (absently)—“Yes, usually.”

Heart relief in half an hour.—A lady in New York City writing of her cure by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, says: “I feel like one brought back from the dead, so great was my suffering from heart trouble and so slowly my recovery. My recovery through the agency of this powerful treatment. I owe my life to it.”—19

Dobson—“In the account of that wedding yesterday they speak about the ‘blushing bride.’ I wish to goodness they would invent a new phrase or two.” Mrs. Dobson—“Well, dear, when you think of the sort of men girls have to marry nowadays, you cannot wonder at them blushing.”

A Medicine Chest In Itself.—Only the well-to-do can afford to possess a medicine chest, but Dr. Leonard's Electric Chest is a medicine chest in itself being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, colds, catarrh, asthma and a potent healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., it is within the reach of the poorest, owing to its cheapness. It should be in every house.

That Cutting Acid that arises from the stomach and almost strangles, is caused by fermentation of the food in the stomach. It is a foretaste of indigestion and dyspepsia. Take one of Dr. Von Stear's Pineapple Tablets immediately after eating, and it will prevent this distress and aid digestion. 60 in a box, 85 cents.—16

“I suppose,” said the landlady scornfully, “you think you are smart to lock up everything before you leave your room?” “I had not thought anything about it,” replied her lodger; “but now that you mention it perhaps I was.”

The superiority of Mether Graves' Worm Expeller is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.

Husband (during the honeymoon)—“I was awfully nervous when I proposed to you. I was afraid you wouldn't accept me.” Wife—“And I was awfully nervous for weeks before you proposed. I was afraid you wouldn't.”

NO SUBSTITUTE for “The D & L Menthol Plaster, although some unscrupulous dealers may say there is. Recommended by doctors, dentists, clergy and everybody, for stiffness, pleurisy, etc.

PAPA MADE THE ROOF.

Little Pauline, after questioning her aunt as to who had made their house and being informed that Jim Welch had done so, replied:

“Why, auntie, God made our house. God made our front room and our hall and our kitchen, but papa made the roof.” (Her father is a tinner.)

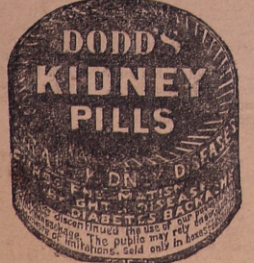
Dear Mother

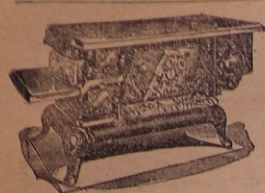
Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Cough Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25¢ per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell.

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

ISSUE NO. 41-05.





The Grand Jewel COAL COOK STOVE

A new stove of the highest class, specially adapted for burning Hard or Soft Coal, but can also be used for burning wood.

The New Century - WASHING MACHINE -

Works on Ball Bearings. The most work for the least effort, and in the shortest time is accomplished by using this machine.



HENRY WARREN & SON,
HARDWARE, MILL ST.



The Wet Weather

will soon be here. Be sure and make preparations against the trying Fall months by being well shod. This is the place to get the Best Grades of Wet Weather Footwear.

Dainty Mode Rubbers

are a specialty with us. We will be glad to show you Dainty Mode Rubbers. People are beginning to realize more and more each year, that for Fit, Finish, Material, Durability and Best in Design, it is necessary to have this make. They cost no more but wear longer than any other Rubber offered for sale. We recommend DAINY MODE Rubbers to you.

Our Big Fall Stock of Boots and Shoes

is now nearly complete and includes every worthy line for Men, Women and Children. Call and inspect our stock, a pleasure to show such goods.

See the kind of Hand-Made Work we turn out at

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Butter and Eggs in exchange.

The Question.

ELIA WHEELER WILCOX.

However the battle is ended,
Though proudly the victor comes
With fluttering flags and prancing nags
And echoing roll of drums,
Still truth proclaims this motto,
"In letters of living light—
"No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right."

Though the heel of the strong oppressor
May grind the weak in the dust,
And the voices of fame with one acclaim
May call him great and just,
Let those who applaud take warning,
And keep this motto in sight—
"No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right."

Let those who have failed take courage;
Though the enemy seems to have won,
Though his ranks are strong, if he be in
The wrong,
The battle is not yet done;
For sure as the morning follows
The darkest hour of the night,
"No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right."

O man bowed down with labor!
O woman young, yet old!
O heart oppressed in the father's breast,
And crushed by the powers of gold!
Keep on with your weary battle
Against triumphant might;
"No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right."

Archbishop Bruchesi has announced
that there will soon be begun a temperance
crusade throughout his whole diocese.
Special preachers have been appointed,
who will visit every parish and
arouse a general feeling in behalf of
practical temperance work.

The American doctors at the International
Tuberculosis Congress just closed
in Paris, declared that, quite apart from
any specific remedy, but only by right
feeding, open air life and proper exercise,
it would be quite possible to stamp
out tuberculosis from every civilized
country inside twenty-five years.

The cost to Canada of the drink and
tobacco consumed last year was \$3.00
for every man, woman and child in the
Dominion. The consumption of spirits
was 1,031 gallons per head, and of beer
4,822 gallons. In 1870 the consumption
of beer was about 2 gallons per head.
The consumption of tobacco was 2,686
pounds per head, while the average
since 1865 was only 2,184 pounds.

Wounds, Bruises and Burns.

By applying an antiseptic dressing to
wounds, bruises, burns and like injuries
before inflammation sets in, they may be
healed without maturation and in about
one-third the time required by the old
treatment. This is the greatest discovery
of modern surgery. Chamberlain's
Pain Balm acts on this same principle.
It is an antiseptic and when applied
to such injuries, causes them to heal
quickly. It also allays the pain and sore-
ness and prevents any danger of blood
poisoning. Keep a bottle of Pain Balm in
your home and it will save you time and
money, not to mention the inconvenience
and suffering such injuries entail. For
sale by all Druggists.

MARBLE WORKS

We wish to notify the public that we
have removed our shop which was sit-
uated on Front St., west, to the south part
of Mr. S. Wright's blacksmith shop, on
Mill St., near the upper bridge.

All parties wanting monuments of any
description would do well to give us a call
before placing their order.

MOORE & CAMPBELL.

EARLY CALIFORNIA SHIPS.

How Commerce Grew in Pioneer Days of the Golden State.

The first European vessel to enter the port of San Francisco of which there is any record was the Eagle, in 1810, commanded by Captain William H. Davis. She sailed from Boston via the Sandwich Islands and Alaska. She carried an assortment of goods which were a revelation to the natives, and their garments of skins and hides were substituted by the clothing of civilization. Payments were made in hides, tallow, soap and fish. The Eagle then became engaged in the sea otter trade and was very successful, as others were plentiful in San Francisco bay and all along the coast. She made three trips, netting about \$25,000 on each trip. This stimulated others, and this discovery no doubt gave an impetus to commerce which made this port known to the world.

Commerce in those days of manna was carried on in what might be termed "free and easy" manner. On many articles the duty was 100 per cent, which practically amounted to confiscation or made smuggling necessary in self defense. The Mexican officials generally opened the door. Frequently vessels were permitted to pass Monterey, the port of entry, going to Yerba Buena and, after selling as much of the cargo as possible, to return to Monterey for entry and disposal of the remainder.

The shippers were not sworn to as to the value of the cargo. They gave fictitious invoices and by this means would get off on the payment of \$5,000 on a \$20,000 cargo.

It became so customary to swindle the government as scarcely to excite comment, except in cases where goods were concealed in false linings of the vessels and the government officials were outwitted.

URIC ACID IN THE SYSTEM.

A Medical Opinion on This Foe to Health and Life.

Haig holds that the man of average weight elaborates twelve grains of uric acid in twenty-four hours, and woe be-
hides him if he does not excrete the full amount with due celerity. A little retained uric acid will give rise to headache, lethargy and mental depression. A greater retention will give rise to arthritis, lumbago and sciatica. The uric acid miser will end his days through bronchitis, Bright's disease, apoplexy, diabetes or cancer. Man cannot avoid his fate and cease being a uric acid producer. He can avoid, to some degree, swallowing the wretched stuff. What he cannot avoid swallowing he can, with care, excrete. If man had been wise and had continued to live where he belongs, near the equator, and had fed on fruit and nuts all might have been well. But, having wandered from the tropics, he must be wise or perish. Here are the rules that one must follow to be healthy and live long: First, swallow no uric acid and pass out each day regularly and punctually all that is formed in the body. Second, excretion of uric acid may be obtained by clothing warmly, by avoiding exposure to cold in every way (the morning cold tub is an especial abomination), by eating freely of potatoes (especially in cold weather) and by avoiding fruits. Bicarbo-nate of sodium, night and morning, for people who live in a climate similar to London's is a fine habit. In addition to all this, it is also advisable to secure the proper distribution of time between bodily and mental exertion and to dispense with dependence on tonics, stimulants and bracing climates."

Water Thieves.

Water thieves are not unique. Their prototypes existed at least as long ago as 1470. At that time a Londoner wrote: "This yere a wax chandler in Flete strete had bi craft perced a pipe of the condit withinne the grounde, and so conveyed the water into his selary; wherefor he was jugid to ride through the Citee with a condit upon his hedde." There were other difficulties too. A century later (1574) it is recorded that owing to a sudden shower of rain the water in the Dowgate channel "had such a swift course that a lad, minding to have leapt over it, was taken by the feet and borne down with the violence of that narrow stream till he came against a cart wheel that stood in the water gate, before which time he was drowned and stark dead."

The Sun's Corona.

Thus far we know the corona of the sun to be a sort of outer envelope, so shielding us from the intense solar light and heat that it may be said without exaggerating that the sun has never really been studied comprehensively. Within the corona is an ocean of gas 5,000 miles deep, stained a ruby red by the crimson blaze of hydrogen. Flashes of flame leap from this ruddy mass often to a height of a hundred thousand miles and more.

To a Bad War.

It was a New England parson who announced to his congregation one Sunday, "You'll be sorry to hear that the little church of Jonesville is once more tossed upon the waves, as sheep without a shepherd."

Done In Advance.

Artist-I sold a picture yesterday. Friend-Ah! What are you going to do with the money? Artist-It's already done with. My landlady bought it for half the board bill I owed her.

A long, slow friendship is the best; a long, slow enmity the deadliest—Merriam.

Having been poor is no shame, but being ashamed of it is—Franklin.

CARTS IN SCOTLAND.

They Were a Cause of Wonder in the Eighteenth Century.

In Scotland at the beginning of the eighteenth century produce was carried in sacks on horseback or on sledges, or—later in the century—on "tumbrels," which were sledges on "tumbling" wheels of solid wood with axletrees, all revolving together. These machines were often so small that in a narrow passage the carter could lift them bodily, for they held little more than a wheelbarrow. They had wheels a foot and a half in diameter, made of three pieces of wood pinned together like a butter flin and which quickly wore out and became utterly shapeless, so that a load not inordinately heavy for the dwarfish animals to drag. Yet even such vehicles were triumphs of civilization when they came into use when the century was young.

Carts are a later invention still, and when one, in 1723, first carried its tiny load of coals from East Kilbride to Cambuslang, "crowds of people," it is reported, "went to see the wonderful machine. They looked with surprise and returned with astonishment." In many parts of the lowlands they were not in ordinary use, even till 1760, while in the northern districts sledges or creels on the backs of women were chiefly employed to the end of the century. The wretched condition of the roads was the chief cause of the reluctant adoption of carts.

In the driest weather the roads were unfit for carriages and in wet weather almost impassable, even for horses—deep in ruts of mire, covered with stones, winding up heights and down hills to avoid swamps and bogs. It was this precarious state of the roads which obliged judges to ride on circuit, and a practice began as a physician necessity was retained as a dignified habit, so that in 1744 Lord Dun resigned his judgeship because he was no longer able to "ride on circuit"—Scottish Review.

LIFE IN ANCIENT GREECE.

No Remains Whatever of Grecian Domestic Architecture.

Of the domestic architecture of the Greeks nothing whatever remains, writes Jean Schoepfer in the Architectural Record Magazine. In ancient Greece private houses never had any architectural interest. A citizen of Athens or Sparta was too busy with state affairs to spend much time at home. He wanted to be in the public place where he could find his friends and fellow citizens. Moreover, the climate allowed him to live in the open air during the greater part of the year. It was on the agora that the citizens assembled in public meeting. It was there, from a rostrum, that the orators harangued the crowd; hence the need of a good voice and a clear enunciation; hence, too, the famous pebbles of Demosthenes. It was in the open air that Socrates and the sophists held their discussions alongside the Lyceum, under the plane trees or on a public place. It was in the academy gardens that Plato patronized and in open air gymnasiums that the youths practiced their athletic games. There was no reason d'être for a domestic architecture with such a people and in such a climate. It is not necessary to have palatial administrative buildings for governing a people that live in the public places. Besides, what significance would the term comfort, which is so full of meaning to us twentieth century westerners, living in cold, damp climates where fog, wind and rain prevail during half the year—what sense, we ask, would this word have for the robust Greeks of the fifth century B. C., whose children Aristophanes pictures to us on their way to school bareheaded, in spite of the falling snow, and singing as they go?

Took the Last Chance.

An old Scotch gravedigger was remonstrated with one day at a funeral for making a serious overcharge for digging a grave.

"Well, ye see, sir," said the old man, in explanation, making a motion with his thumb toward the grave, "him and me had a bit o' a tiff two or three years yince ower a braw water I sell him, and I've never been able to get the money out o' him yet. 'Now,' says I to myself, 'this is my last chance, and I'd better tak' it!'"

Was It St. Mark or Lazarus?

As Jesus was being led captive from the garden back of Jerusalem one form followed the guard. It was white in the moonlight and looked like an apparition. When the guard noticed the figure they sought to lay hands upon it, when the figure cast off the cloth around its form and escaped. St. Mark is the only historian who mentions this, and some writers think St. Mark was the figure. Others think it was Lazarus.

Graphic.

The end of a novel, compressed by the editor owing to lack of space: "Our tokar took a small brandy, then his hat, his departure, besides no notice of his pursuers, meantime a revolver out of his pocket, and, lastly, his own life."

The Thrown.

"I'm taking my riding lessons in strict privacy."
"Why not in public?"
"So as to avoid the nerve white light that beats about the thrown."

Breaking Her Word.

She—Would you believe it? When the bride came to the word "fidelity" in the wedding service she stuttered terribly. He—Well, she might just as well break her word one time as another—Yonkers Statesman.

MASON AND DIXON'S LINE.

Commonly Known as the Line Between the North and South.

Mason and Dixon's line between Pennsylvania and Maryland has been surveyed three times. The first survey was made by Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon between 1763 and 1767 at the instance of the Lords Baltimore, proprietors of Maryland, and the Penn family, proprietors of Pennsylvania. The line was 250 miles long. At the end of every fifth mile a stone was planted bearing the arms of the Penn family on one side and on the other the arms of Lord Baltimore. The intermediate milestones were marked simply with P and M. The first revision of the survey was made in 1849 and found, as did the last revision, that the original survey was substantially correct. Mason and Dixon's line, commonly known as the line between the north and the south, runs on parallel 39° 43' 26.3" and should be distinguished from the line of the Missouri compromise on parallel 36° 30'. Mason and Dixon's line never had anything to do originally with the question of slave and free states, but achieved an accidental association at the time of the Missouri compromise in 1820, when John Randolph in congress referred to it as separating freedom from slavery. After that it was commonly referred to in all controversies on the slave question—Youth's Companion.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

They Are Often a Source of Grave Danger to Washerwomen.

Statistics have shown over and over again that washerwomen are much more likely to contract tuberculosis and actually suffer from the disease in much larger proportion than other working women of the same grade of life. This is due to the fact that the expectation of the tuberculous patient of clothing is not rendered nonviral by antiseptics or by boiling before they come into the hands of the washerwoman. It is particularly handkerchiefs that are the most dangerous in this respect, and the enforcement of sanitary regulations with regard to expectation is sure to add to this danger. It would be well if the Chinese custom of using a paper handkerchief (which the Chinamen of the better classes would disdain to carry with him once it has been soiled, but which he hands over to his servant to be disposed of by burning) could become the rule in this country. Until it does, however, physicians should call the attention, especially of those suffering from tuberculosis, to the necessity for having their handkerchiefs soaked for some time in a suitable antiseptic solution before allowing them to be sent out to become a possible danger for the overworked and underfed poor.

CHURCH BELLS.

The Best Are Made From the Metal of Old Cannon.

"No silver is used in church bells," said the bell founder. "People claim there is, but I have assayed many an old bell that came here to be broken up and never an ounce of silver did I find in one of them."

"For the best bells we use old cannon. They give us the purest amalgam we can get. The tenor bell I am making now is composed of twelve tons of old cannon from Spain."

"These two molds, the core and the cope, are what give the bell its sweetness. It is in their cut that the secret of bell founding lies. The cope is the inner mold. It has the exact shape of the bell's inside."

"We fit the cope over the core and into the space between the molten metal is run. When the metal has hardened and cooled the bell is finished, save for its clapper."

"To tune bells it is necessary to chip little pieces out of them. Our bell tuner is a good musician. He has composed a number of hymns."

A Frightened Rabbit.

"I was walking across a field with my dog at my side when a young rabbit emerged from a wood close by," says a writer. "Suddenly it fell to the ground and was to all intents dead. The dog sniffed it, and I watched it for about ten minutes, thinking it absolutely dead. I walked away about fifty yards, when I looked back and saw the rabbit rise and run rapidly into the wood whence it came. It is evident that it saw the dog and dropped down out of fright."

Subject to Change.

Fogg—Well, Clara, I bet heavily on the last game. I thought it right to tell you—

Mrs. Fogg—Yes, you bet on the game and lost all your money. For my part, I don't see how a man can rob his family of the necessities of life and throw everything away in gambling.

Fogg—But, my dear, I didn't lose. I won \$500.

Mrs. Fogg—Daniel, you always were a lucky dog!

As to Reporters.

No man is more unreservedly called a shameless liar than the newspaper reporter, and no man considers the standards against him more lightly. His conscience is usually clear, his motives disinterested, his knowledge of human nature comprehensive, his sense of humor keen and his knowledge of his traducers complete.

The Seventh.

Minister—I made seven hearts happy today.
Parishioner—How was that?
Minister—Married three couples.
Parishioner—That makes only six.
Minister—Well, do you think I did it for nothing?

HARDWARE! STOVES.

I have the finest line of Stoves ever brought to Stirling.

Range Cook Stoves for coal and wood, with tea shelf, high shelf and warming closet.

Call and see the New Pandora, the Happy Thought, the Souvenir, and the Ideal Favorite Ranges.

Nearly one hundred Stoves to select from. All prices.

I also have a fine line of Coal Heaters from \$4.00 to \$50.00.

I placed in stock to-day a fine line of Coal Oil Heaters for small rooms. No trouble to show goods.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

SALE OF LAND.

The undersigned offers for sale the following valuable farm property on easy terms, Lot No. 6 in the Fourteenth Concession of the Township of Hawdon, containing two hundred acres, one hundred under cultivation. Three good wells on the property, also running water; wood for general purposes. There is also situated on said farm, one frame house, drive house, two barns, stone stable under one, school house across the road, a post office one mile from premises and post office about three miles away. Parties desiring to purchase can apply to D. E. K. Stewart, Barrister, Madoc, Ont., or to the undersigned.

ELLEN LIBERTY,
Bellview P.O., Ont.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken in all countries. We receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any domestic journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

NEWS-ARGUS

to January 1st, 1906, 15c.

A FREE PATTERN

(your own selection) to every subscriber. Only 50 cents a year.

McCALL'S 50c MAGAZINE YEAR

A LADIES' MAGAZINE.
A gem; beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking economies; handy work; household hints; fiction, etc. Sub-scribe today, or send \$5 for latest copy. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms.

McCALL 10c BAZAR PATTERNS 15c

All 50c and Allowed and Patterns show the Best and Sewing Lines.
Only 10c and 15c each—none higher. Ask for 15c—Sold in nearly every city.

ALL CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of the publisher, J. M. Stirling, at the first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year.

10 paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.50 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:
Charge PER INCH per week
1 year, 6 mos, 3 mos
Whole col. down to half col. 75c 50c 25c
Half col. down to quarter col. 50c 25c 12c
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If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than one month 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction sales, Removals, Co-partnerships, Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two lines, \$10 per year; 30 for two months; \$4 for three months; \$5 for four months; \$6 for one month. One inch, \$5 per year. Pro-
portional cards, limited when inserted for one year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge. 10c per line first insertion, 20c per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted full board, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOE PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

Ward's Clothing.



There Are More Men

Buying our Fine Ordered Suits than ever before; partly because we carry a tremendous stock to choose from, and partly because we do the Ordered Clothing Business best. Every suit we make is guaranteed in Fit, Finish and Style, and in every case the values are worth one hundred cents on the dollar; in short, buying from us means values right, pricerite, fitrite, finishrite, stylerite. We miss nothing you are liable to need in the line of Fine Tailoring, and since FRED. T. WARD has again taken charge of the Cutting Department we are in a better position than ever to guarantee a perfect fit and style that is up-to-date. We cordially invite your inspection.

DO YOU WEAR

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING? then a visit to our store will convince you that we carry a very large selection of the Best Made Clothing in the market, in Tweed and Fancy Worsteds, Black and Blue Worsteds, ranging in prices from \$5.00 to \$15.00.

We also have a fine range of Boys' two and three piece Suits.

Our New Overcoat Stock

is the admiration of all who have examined it. The pattern of the material, the style and finish all go to make up the best line of Ready-To-Wear Overcoats ever seen in Stirling. If you want one come early.

Ladies' Jackets.

In our assortment we give a nicely trimmed Black Beaver Cloth Jacket at \$5.00.

Our Stock of **FURS** is at your disposal.

FRED. T. WARD,
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

Ward's Furnishings.

New Fall Goods.

New Dress Goods Just Opened Out.

Box Cloths, in all the new shades of Brown, Green, Navy and Fawn, \$1.00 and \$1.10 yd.

Tweed Effects in Mixed Browns, Greens, Navy and Red, 30c., 50c. to \$1.25 yd.

Plaids and Checks, in all the new combinations, 30c., 50c. and 75c. yd.

Wrapperettes, in all the New Patterns, Spots, Stripes and Checks, 10c. to 18c. yd.

See our extra heavy double-faced Wrapperettes at 10c. yd. A lot of New Prints, regular 12c. yd. to clear for 10c., regular 9c. for 7c. yd.

Flannelette Sheets, all sizes, in white or grey, 90c., \$1.10 and \$1.35.

A large assortment of Wool Blankets.

Winter Underwear all in stock now.

TAKE NOTICE that all accounts due Mr. G. N. MONTGOMERY must be paid to me, on or before the 1st day of November, 1905. All accounts not settled before that date will at once be placed in court for collection. 447 New Coal Stove for sale.

C. F. STICKLE.

Highest prices for Butter, Eggs, etc.

The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA.

Over \$40,000,000 Insurance in Force.
Paid over \$6,000,000 to Policyholders.
Assets of Over \$8,000,000 in Solid Securities.

HAS HOLDS
in Reserve \$7,355,172.
in Surplus, Company's Standard, \$772,072.
in Surplus, Government Standard, \$1,049,400.

Agent Wanted for Stirling and district. Apply to

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1906, FOR 15c.

Rawdon Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of Rawdon Township Council held at Rawdon Town Hall on Aug. 7th, 1905.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. Members all present. Minutes of last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

Robert Francis stated that a culvert front of lot 7, con. 7, needed rebuilding, and offered to perform the work for \$1.50. Council instructed him to rebuild.

Mr. Tanner introduced a by-law to levy rates for the current year. By-laws were also passed appointing John Bailey as Collector, and Robert E. Towle, M.D., of Springbrook, M.H.O.

Moved by Mr. Burkitt, seconded by Mr. Matthews, that Herbert Eggleton be paid for road job. Carried.

The road surveyor was instructed to inspect culvert on 5th con. built by Bert Nix, and report.

James Danford complained that Mr. G. L. Burkitt's fence was obstructing the road recently purchased by the township. Moved by Mr. Kingston, seconded by Mr. Tanner, that the road surveyor inspect the same, and if the road was not the proper width to notify Mr. Burkitt to remove his fence forthwith. Carried.

Wm. J. Haggerty reported the culvert completed on lot 15, con. 1. Moved by Mr. Kingston, seconded by Mr. Tanner that \$10 be paid. Carried.

The road surveyor reported the bridge in front of lot No. 15, con. 1, as needing repairs. The clerk was instructed to notify Sidney Council and ask them to take joint action in repairing said bridge.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

John Robinson, gravel.....	\$ 1.25
Emma Heagle ".....	10.10
S. McComb ".....	1.95
D. Benedict, job on Seymour town line.....	15.00
Thos. Ryan, gravel.....	5.55
John Robinson, gravel.....	3.00
John Farrell ".....	15.80
Miles Mason, job on Trout creek bridge.....	19.58
Herb Eggleton, job on con. 3, lots 8 and 4.....	40.00
J. Johnston, irons and blacksmith act Trout creek bridge.....	3.20
Geo. Belshaw, com. statute labor.....	3.00
Wm. Jeffrey, bridge Huntingdon town line.....	7.50
J. Pauley, job on lot 7, con. 6.....	10.00
F. Williams, cedar for culvert.....	2.50
F. Jeffs, job on lots 22, 23, con. 3.....	10.00
S. Armstrong, support Mrs. Orser R. Stout, crushing stone, Springbrook.....	35.00
James Cassidy, gravel.....	4.25
Bert Nix, gravel.....	8.65
J. Preston, job on Maybee hill.....	75.00
Mrs. Orser, for medicine.....	1.50
James Danford, gravel.....	4.15
R. Cassidy, building culvert on lot 8, con. 11.....	4.00
W. J. Haggerty, culvert on lot 15 con. 1.....	10.00
Philip Smith, charity.....	10.00

Council adjourned until Saturday, October 7th.

Rawdon Town Hall, Oct. 7, 1905.

Minutes of a regular meeting of Rawdon Township Council held on above date.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. Members present, Messrs. Burkitt, Kingston, Matthews and Tanner.

Moved by Mr. Matthews, seconded by Mr. Burkitt, that in the absence of the Reeve Mr. Kingston occupy the chair. Carried.

Mr. Donald Bell presented a petition signed by several ratepayers asking that a by-law be submitted to the ratepayers at the next municipal election to repeal by-law No. 188 of the township of Rawdon, known as the Local Option By-law.

Moved by Mr. Tanner, seconded by Mr. Burkitt, that the petition be received and that a repealing by-law be submitted to the ratepayers at the next municipal election as provided by Statute. Carried.

Adjourned for dinner.

Council resumed at 1 o'clock p.m. Mr. Whitton present and in the chair.

Albert Wolman asked that the 14th con. line be defined, so that parties taking gravel from the township pit on road allowance would not trespass on private property. Messrs. Burkitt, Wm. Meiklejohn and the Clerk were appointed to look over the matter and report.

Wm. Hadask asked to have the Seymour town line opened up south of Crow river in 12th con. Held over for further consideration. Also wished to purchase wood on road allowance, lot 24, con. 18. Mr. Burkitt was authorized to look after this matter, with power to act.

Mr. Kingston gave notice that he would introduce a by-law at the next meeting of the Council to close the south road west of Central cheese factory. The Clerk was instructed to give necessary notices, etc.

Mr. W. R. Aylesworth tendered his resignation as engineer under the

Ditches and Watercourses Act, which was accepted.

Messrs. S. Forestell and John Mason offered to rebuild the large culvert, lot 22, con. 6, for the sum of \$40. Council accepted the offer.

Mr. Kingston gave notice that he would introduce a by-law at the next meeting of the Council to repeal the Local Option By-law.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

J. C. Morton, gravel.....	\$ 5.75
W. McKeown, gravel and cedar.....	2.25
R. Goggin, gravel.....	2.60
Chas. Mosher, gravel.....	4.75
Peter Meiklejohn, gravel.....	6.85
J. T. Belshaw, repairing bridge.....	1.00
Jas. Currie, advertising Court of Revision.....	2.00
Geo. Sine, rep'g bridge lot 9 con. 8.....	6.00
C. W. Thompson, plank for culvert.....	2.00
S. Meiklejohn, gravel.....	3.70
S. Forestell and J. Mason, blasting McMurray's hill.....	25.00
A. McGee, rep'g bridge lot 7 con. 3.....	8.00
S. Armstrong, support Mrs. Orser.....	13.85
Mrs. Orser, medicine.....	1.00
R. Stout, job on Spry Settlement road, \$75 to be returned from county.....	100.00
Robert Francis, building culvert.....	1.50
Mrs. Armstrong, nursing Mrs. Orser while ill.....	2.00
J. A. Bailey, com. statute labor.....	2.00

Council adjourned, to meet Monday Nov. 27th.

THOS. C. MCCONNELL, Clerk.

Address and Presentation.

On the evening of Wednesday, Oct. 11th, about ninety of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. John Forestell, of the 6th concession of Rawdon, took possession of their home and proceeded to make their visit agreeable. They presented Mr. Forestell with a handsome chair, Mrs. Forestell with a pretty set of china dishes, and the three children with a gold ring, a gold bracelet, and a silk scarf with pin. Mr. Forestell expressed their surprise and gratitude in a few well-chosen words, after which the party did justice to the good things provided from the ladies' baskets and spent the remainder of the time in games and dancing, all expressing themselves as being highly pleased with the evening's entertainment.

The gifts were accompanied by the following address, showing the spirit in which the presentation was made:

TO MR. AND MRS. JOHN FORESTELL,—
We, your friends and neighbors, take this opportunity of expressing to you our sincere regret at your intended removal from our community, and of assuring you of the esteem in which you and your family are held by the people of this neighborhood.

For many years you have lived and labored here, furnishing to the elder as well as to the youthful portion of the community an example of what persevering industry can accomplish in the face of many difficulties, and of the friendships one may secure by being good-natured, obliging and peaceable. We feel convinced that you will not sever your connections with old friends and associates without experiencing a feeling of sadness. We know that we would willingly continue the relations in which you have been so happily connected with us, but we also realize that the step you are about to take is conducive to the better interests of your temporal welfare, and so, we all unite in wishing you "God-speed."

As a token of this feeling, which is unanimous and sincere on our part, and as a testimonial of our continued regard, esteem and respect, we desire your acceptance of the accompanying gifts, not for the sake of their intrinsic worth, but in the hope that in the days to come they may bring to your memory pleasant recollections of your present happy associations.

Thomas McEwen was killed while driving from Madoc to his home at Bannockburn with a load of grain about 9 o'clock Friday night. His horses ran away down a steep hill near Eldorado, the load upsetting while turning a bend at the foot of the hill. McEwen fell under the load, having his head badly crushed.

John Maynard, who resided about a mile north of Cloyne, was killed through a runaway accident. He had driven his team to the back door of his home, and dropped the reins to hand out a parcel to his brother, when the horses took fright and ran away into the field, striking a stump. Mr. Maynard, who was crushed to death between the wagon and the stump.

The question of injurious substances in medicines which has been agitating the minds of many people, does not concern those who use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need have no hesitancy in continuing to give it to their little ones, as it contains absolutely nothing injurious. This remedy is not only perfectly safe to give small children, but is a medicine of great worth and merit. It has a wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon. For sale by all Druggists.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Established
May 1902.

Total Deposits on 30th April, 1903...\$3,252,583.
30th April, 1904... 5,707,503.
29th April, 1905... 8,316,203.
31st August, 1905... 9,138,437.

Your Current or Savings Account Invited.

HAVELOCK. MARMORA. STIRLING.

Sterling Hall.

Hunters' Supplies.

The practical Hunter has a thought for his personal comfort while away in the woods. We have been doing a little advance thinking for him, and can now supply from foot-gear upward everything the Hunter may require in the Clothing Line. We invite inspection.



Duck and Leather Coats, \$1.50 to \$6.00.

Heavy Pants, at \$1.25 to \$2.00

Corduroy Vests, \$1.25 to \$2.00

Cardigan Jackets, 75c. to \$2.50

Leggings, 75c. to \$1.50

Larrigans, - \$1.25 to \$2.00

SWEATERS.

This cut represents a very nice New Sweater for Boys, in Pineapple Weave, sizes 26 to 32.

We have great value and variety in Boys' Sweaters at 50c., 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.25.

In Men's Sweaters at 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50.

Ladies' Golf Jackets and Wool Shawls.

For the cold damp days of Fall and early Winter there is comfort for you as well as distinction in wearing one of our Jackets.

Golf Jackets, Pineapple weave, in colors Cream, Brown, Navy, Black and White, with colored trims., special at \$2.00.

Honey comb Wool Shawls, very special values in Blacks, Creams, Greys and Fancies at 50, 75c., \$1, \$1.50.

Fancy China Bargains.

We have just opened up a case of 50 dozen pieces of Fancy China Novelties, including Cups and Saucers, Candle Sticks, Pin Trays, Plates, Shoes, etc., regular 25c. goods all on sale at 10c.

Grocery Specials.

5 lb. pkg. Quail Oats, with china dish, reg. 25c., on sale at 20c. pkg.

14 lb. box Seedless Raisins for 70c. box.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and
Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

At the Wooler fair last week a squash was exhibited which weighed over 200 pounds.

Mr. Asher Wilsie, a tinsmith, of Havelock, was killed last week by an electric shock.

A Marmora company is reported to have struck a good oil well on property which they have in Essex County.

Havelock expects a branch of the C. P. R., which it is proposed to build from Victoria Harbor, on the Georgian Bay, to make connection with the Ontario and Quebec Division at that place.

Prince Edward County growers raised so many tomatoes this season that the canning factories were unable to handle them. The steamer Niagara took 4,000 bushels of the overplus to Rochester.

Charles Gow, against whom a verdict of Manslaughter was returned at the Peterboro Assizes last week, has been sentenced to three months in jail. The sentence is generally regarded as altogether too light.

Unanswered.

"Papa!" little Johnny began.
"Now what do you want?" asked his suffering father, with the emphasis on the "now."
"Will my hair fall off when it's ripe, like yours?"

The world, which took but six days to make, is like to take 6,000 to make out.—Brown.

The Russo-Japanese war is officially ended. The peace treaty was signed by the Czar and Mikado on Saturday.

Senator Fulford, of Brockville, who was injured in an automobile accident in Newton, Mass., a few days ago, is dead.

The Hon. A. B. Aylesworth was sworn in as Postmaster-General on Monday last. It is stated that he will present himself for election in North York. The prevailing impression is that the Hon. Mr. Aylesworth's administration of the post-office department will only be temporary, and that before long his legal services will be employed as Minister of Justice and Attorney-General.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

Situated on the east side of Henry St., Stirling, a good brick house, and five or ten acres of land, with good well and orchard. Apply to
THOS. HEARD, Stirling.

MARBLE WORKS

We wish to notify the public that we have removed our shop which was situated on Front St., west, to the south part of Mr. S. Wright's blacksmith shop, on Mill St., near the upper bridge. All parties wanting monuments of any description would do well to give us a call before placing their order.
MOORE & CAMPBELL.

SUFFERING WOMEN.

Find Health and Strength in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a most marvelous medicine," says Mrs. Louis Turcott, 605 Papineau street, Montreal. "They restored me to health and strength, when I was in a most hopeless condition, and almost despaired of recovery. My trouble began a few years ago. When I passed through a severe illness, from which I did not regain my accustomed health and strength, though I had the very best of care and treatment. I seemed to grow weaker every day. I was pale and emaciated, had no appetite, could hardly go about, and found my life almost a burden. It seemed as though my blood had turned to water, and my nerves seemed completely shattered. All the time I was under medical treatment, but with no apparent benefit. One day a friend who called to see me, brought me some Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and asked me to take them. I did so, and after a couple of weeks I found my appetite improving, and took this as a sign that the pills were helping me, and I got another supply. In a few weeks more the change in my appearance and condition was marvellous, and friends who dropped in to see me, hardly thought I was the same person. It was not much longer until I was completely cured. In fact felt better than I have done for years before. I am, therefore, very happy to make known to all suffering women the fact that they can find new health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Mrs. Turcott's experience with this medicine is the same as thousands of others. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest cure for the ailments due to poor blood. All the weaknesses of anaemia; all the distress of indigestion; all the pains and aches of neuralgia, sciatica and rheumatism; all the misery and ill-health that women suffer from time to time, come from bad blood. And Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure these troubles, because they actually make new, rich, health-giving blood. They don't act upon the bowels, they don't bother with mere symptoms; they go right to the root of the trouble and cure it through the blood. But you must get the genuine—substitutes and imitations never cured anyone. See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around the box. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

KING AND AN ACROBAT.

His Majesty's Kind Remembrance of a Circus Veteran.

An acrobat's life is a hard one, and few live to a great age. Henry Johnson, of Grantham, England, is an exception, for he was born on Christmas morning in 1805, and in a few months will complete his sixty-ninth year. Only last week this fact was brought to the knowledge of the King by the vicar of Spillgate, Grantham, who has received the following reply from Buckingham Palace:

Dear Sir,—I have had the honor of submitting your letter to the King, together with the enclosure which accompanied it. I am commanded by His Majesty to thank you for having brought the case of Henry Johnson to his notice, and he will be glad if you will congratulate him from the King, on having attained a great age, together with the expression of His Majesty's hope that Johnson will live for many years to come.—Yours faithfully,

KNOLLYS.

After being eight years with Sanger's Circus, Johnson went into partnership with a celebrated Chinese juggler, Mullaiba, and together they travelled the country. In 1830 they were summoned to Buckingham Palace to perform before King William IV., who was evidently much entertained, for he gave them each £50 and a royal license to perform in any market-place or town.

Johnson also appeared before the late Queen Victoria and her mother, the Duchess of Kent, and when the King was Prince of Wales, he gave a performance at Sandringham.

COFFEE NEURALGIA.

Leaves When You Quit and Use Postum.

A lady who unconsciously drifted into nervous prostration brought on by coffee, says:

"I have been a coffee drinker all my life, and used it regularly, three times a day.

"A year or two ago I became subject to nervous neuralgia, attacks of nervous prostration which not only incapacitated me for doing my household work, but frequently made it necessary for me to remain in a dark room for two or three days at a time.

"I employed several good doctors, none after the other, but none of them was able to give me permanent relief.

"Eight months ago a friend suggested that perhaps coffee was the cause of my troubles and that I try Postum Food Coffee and give up the old kind. I am glad I took her advice, for my health has been entirely restored. I have no more neuralgia, nor have I had one solitary headache in all these eight months. No more of my days are wasted in solitary confinement in a dark room. I do all my own work with ease. The flesh that I lost during the years of my nervous prostration, has come back to me during these months, and I am once more a happy, healthy woman. I enclose a list of names of friends who can vouch for the truth of the statement." Named by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Ten days' trial leaving off coffee and using Postum is sufficient. All grocers.

BRITISH POTATO BLIGHT.

Plague Affects Many of Best Districts in England.

The potato blight, which has caused immense losses to growers in the district of England, has now made itself evident in other parts of the country.

In addition to the thousands of acres which have been affected in Lincolnshire, Huntingdonshire and Cambridgeshire, but chiefly around Ramsey Hunt, it is now reported that the disease is devastating the crops in Berkshire and Buckinghamshire. A grower near Maidenhead, who had a most promising crop of about ten tons to the acre, has found the blight very early and has examined. Although it is too early as yet to determine whether the consumer will suffer to any considerable extent, owing to the immense quantities of foreign potatoes available for the English market, the disaster which the grower has suffered has overtaken several of the dealers at Covent Garden.

In the Windsor and Slough districts within the last few days farmers were offering what appeared to be thoroughly sound potatoes at 21s a ton, upon which the blight has overtaken several of the dealers at Covent Garden.

Throughout Berks and Bucks there will be a rush to sell as soon as it is learned that the disease has appeared in the Slough and Windsor districts. Some of the best seedling tubers in the world are grown in the two counties. At Reading there are seed grounds famous not only throughout Great Britain, but also in the colonies.

In North Devon the potato blight is causing considerable loss. On many farms more than half of the crop is affected, and in the districts where the soil is clayey it will not pay to harvest the few that are not diseased.

The Irish potato crop, however, is fulfilling all expectations, and promises to yield abundantly, except in a few districts where recent rains have injured it. The blight has also made its appearance in several districts, but in the majority of places the crop is now so matured as to be well able to resist the disease.

BABY'S SLEEP.

One of the first signs that something is wrong with an infant is disturbed sleep. Usually the trouble is with the stomach or bowels. If your little one is cross and restless do not give it an opiate or "soothing" medicine of any kind. All these things are deadly poisons, and the sleep they give is unhealthy, unnatural and injurious. Your baby will sleep and let you sleep if you treat it properly. In Baby's Own Tablets there is not an atom of poisonous "sleepy stuff," and yet by their beneficent, healthy action they give refreshing sleep. They remove the cause, and the result is healthy, refreshing, life-giving sleep from which the little one awakens bright and well. Mrs. S. T. Douglas, Pettoctide, N.B., says: "My baby was troubled with constipation, was restless and uneasy and did not sleep well at night. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and the change they made was wonderful. They regulated the bowels and he now sleeps well at night. I give your dealer does not keep the Tablets at 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box will be sent you by mail postpaid."

PIGS DIE BY HUNDREDS.

Strange Disease in Midland Districts in England.

Pigs are dying in hundreds in the Cambridgeshire, England, fens from a new and mysterious disease hitherto unknown in England.

In the parish of Chatteris between 300 and 400 pigs have died in three weeks, and the infected area is extending itself with marvellous rapidity in every direction.

One of the great sufferers is a young farmer named Heat, who has on several occasions had to bury fat swine a score at a time. A great pit is made, and the pigs are thrown in and covered with mould dug from a grave in readiness for the next batch.

Dozens of cottagers have lost their only pig, and although the parish is in a panic, so terribly swift is the disease that the veterinary surgeons are helpless. The swine become drowsy, in a short time they are a mass of purple spots, and death usually occurs the following day.

The inspector of the board of agriculture on one visit found nineteen large pigs, worth £5 5s each, dead at a farmhouse, and three days later, at the same place, there were fifteen more carcasses.

The disease is variously known as erysipelas although it has nothing in common with human erysipelas, except the reddening of the skin—swine typhus, and St. Anthony's fire. It is common in Germany, where the board of health estimates that the yearly loss from it at £225,000, but how it came to England is at present a mystery.

The disease is terribly contagious, and the germ is carried in the air, as well as by the clothing of attendants, by food, water, drains, drugs, and even cats and flies. It differs essentially from the old swine fever.

COLORING WOOD.

A considerable industry has recently been developed in Sweden on the basis of an invention made by Joseph Phister, an Austrian, whereby coloring matter is forced into fresh-cut wood. It takes the place of the sap, and gives to the wood a brilliant color, which does not fade after the wood has become seasoned. Birch, beech, alder, maple, elm, and basswood are varieties most successfully treated. The dye can be forced through lengths of wood as great as 18 ft. When seasoned and polished, the colored wood presents a beautiful appearance, and is largely used for making furniture, and also for the fittings of ships and tramcars.

RESCUED FROM THE DEADLY CLUTCHES

ONE MORE CURE OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mr. Theodore Young, of Smith's Falls was Beyond the Doctor's Aid—Now He's Well and Strong.

Smith's Falls, Ont., Oct. 16—(Special).—Mr. Theodore Young, a well-known citizen of this place, is one of the many Canadians who have been rescued from the clutches of the much dreaded Bright's Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For two years," says Mr. Young, in relating his experience, "I was afflicted with Bright's Disease. The doctors told me I could get no relief. My urine was very dark and I lost considerable blood, making me so weak I could scarcely stand. I also used many medicines without getting relief.

"Hearing of wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills I led me to try them, and after using the first box I found great relief. After using four boxes I was able to go to work, which I had been unable to do for some time. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all who are afflicted as I was."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease, the most advanced stage of Kidney Disease. How much more easily will they cure the earlier stages of Kidney Disease.

RUSSIA'S GREAT OIL CITY

BAKU IS MADE UP OF MANY NATIONALITIES.

Formerly An Old Tartar City—Sound of Machinery is Heard Everywhere.

"Baku has been called the Johannesburg of Russia," says a traveller. "If this means a conglomeration of many nationalities attracted by the riches of the soil, then Baku has been well named, for it would not be difficult to find in this strange city a representative of almost every race of Europe and Asia. Tartars and Persians, united by the bond of a common religion, form the majority of the population and supply the greater part of the labor. A sprinkling of Russians hold official positions and a few are found as clerks in the offices of numerous oil companies, for all books have to be kept, according to law, in the Russian language. The rest of the population is made up of many nationalities. In appearance Baku, with its flat-roofed houses, is Asiatic; only here and there the ponderous barrack-like buildings, covered with sloping sheet-iron painted green, and the orthodox cathedral, with its gilded cupola, proclaim the Russian dominion. Viewed from the Caspian, Baku is built on sloping ground in the shape of an irregular crescent, round an inlet of the sea, formed by the junction of the Apsheron peninsula with the mainland.

MANY OIL PRODUCTS.

"In what is called Blacktown are situated the hundred-odd refineries by which the oil is brought in pipes from Baku to the refineries, or in barges from Bibi-Eibat, across the bay. Here, too, are accumulated the vast stores of oil in covered reservoirs called ambars. Day and night the thud of the refining machinery never ceases; day and night benzine, kerosene, oil and lubricating oils are prepared for the markets of the world. Blacktown adjoins Baku proper, the modern portion of which is composed of huge tenement houses, standing in narrow and not too clean streets. In the centre is the old walled Tartar city, intersected by winding alleys with curious, flat-roofed, wind-dowless houses.

TARTAR SHOPKEEPERS.

"Here the Tartar merchants spread their wares on the pavement in front of their shops, spending the day in moving one another's colored beads and down a string of beads hanging over the price of the articles they are only too eager to sell. Close against the southern wall a park has been laid out. It contains the only vegetation for miles around, and has been constructed and maintained under the greatest difficulties, for the soil is barren and unsuitable. Here each evening, in peaceful times, the quality of Baku gather to discuss scandal and to eye the latest vagaries of Armenian women's costumes.

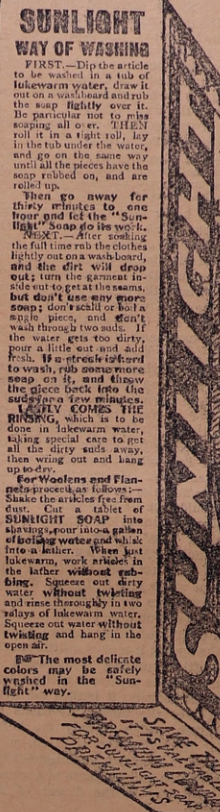
"Not far away the road from Baku drops into the valley of Bibi-Eibat, the most prolific oil field in the world. The first thing that strikes one is the smell of petroleum in the air—a mixture of kerosene and tar, and decidedly pleasant. The next thing one notices is the innumerable derricks, like wooden girders, dotted all over the valley. The sound of machinery is heard everywhere as the work of boring new wells and bailing the completed ones proceeds."

"Now, let's see about this portrait you're to make of my wife," said Nurich, in water-colors rub out easily, don't they?" "Oh, yes," replied D'Auber; "it must be in oil." "Wait a minute. Just make the head and neck in oil and the dress in water-color. Then it'll be easy to bring it up to date every time the style changes."

If the Kaiser is prudent he will wait till his troops win a game from the Hohenzollerns before seriously attempting to change the map of Europe.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

is better than other Soaps but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Follow directions.



\$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

Your Money Refunded by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

SO IT IS.

It is the girl who marries a rough diamond who often gets the most real diamonds to wear.

WE CLAIM that "The D & L" Month Plaster will cure Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica or Neuralgia faster than any other plaster. Recommended by everybody.

Some people seem to think happiness is inherited, and they sit around waiting for something they can only get by working.

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an efficient expeller of worms.

Most of our time is spent in getting used to the things we didn't expect.

South American Kidney Cure is the only kidney treatment that has proven equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials to prove the curative merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay.—22

ON THE SAFE SIDE.

"The hotel is so crowded, sir, that the best we can do is to put you in the same room with the proprietor."

"That will be all right; just put my valuables in the safe."

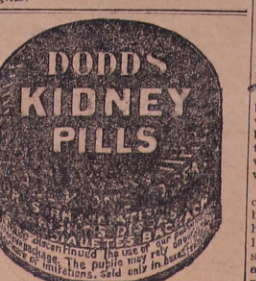
Something More Than a Purgative.—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Parnesse's Vegetable Laxative is more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pills depress. No thing of an injurious nature, used for purely purgative purposes, enters into their composition.

UNAVOIDABLE.

"Tommy, why is it that you are always fighting with little Willie Buskirk?"

"Cause he can't run as fast as me, 'n' I can lick him."

The reason folks can't take a levee story for their guide is that it generally ends just before the trouble begins.



You Don't Know Good Tea

Until you've tried

Blue Ribbon

It's FRESH, NATURAL FRAGRANCE pleases the most critical, and will be a REVELATION TO YOU.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA. BLUE RIBBON'S IT. TRY THE RED LABEL.

SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST.

The Chicago and North Western Ry. will sell low one way second-class tickets daily from Sept. 15th to Oct. 31st, 1905, to points in Utah, Idaho, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and British Columbia, from Toronto to Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, B. C., Seattle, Wash., or Portland, Ore., \$42.25; San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., \$44.00. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Choice of routes. Best of service. For full particulars and folders write to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont.

"Your father is certainly the politest man I know." "What makes you say that?" "He's pretending that he's cured of his dyspepsia in order that he shall not hurt his doctor's feelings."

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 nights.—One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In all eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35 cents.—23

A man naturally shrinks from a ceremonious wedding. No man relished finding out how mere he is, and still less does he relish having it published to the world.

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. See writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

"I manage to keep my boarders longer than you do," said the first landlady. "Oh, I don't know," rejoined the other. "You keep them so thin that they look longer than they really are."

SCALD HEAD is a disgusting and obstinate disease, frequent in children. Perfect cleanliness and a generous application of Weaver's Ointment will be glad to learn this.

Wife—"Was that man ever a farmer?" Husband—"No." Wife—"But he's always talking about the delights of living in the country." Husband—"Exactly. That's what shows he never was a farmer."

For the Overworked.—What are the causes of dependency and melancholy? A disordered liver is the cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim looks sick all over. Farmer's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

A father going into his stable one day found his little son, with a slate and pencil in his hand, astride one of the horses. "Why, Harry," he exclaimed, "what are you doing?" "Writing a composition," was the reply. "Well, why don't you write it in the house?" asked the little fellow. "The master told me to write a composition on a horse."

To Starve is a Fallacy.—The dictum to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets introduced a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that one may eat his fill of anything and everything he relishes, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work. 60 in a box, 55 cents.—24

A colored philosopher says there is less luck in a rabbit's foot than there is in a chicken's foot—providing the rest of the fowl is attached.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Willie—"Ma, can people leave parts of themselves in different places?" Ma—"No; don't be ridiculous." Willie—"Well, Mr. Jiggs said he was going to the 'Y' for his lungs."

WEAK WATERY BLOOD causes much trouble. That tired feeling and many more symptoms follow in its wake. Try Parnesse's Vegetable Laxative. It is the best means to make you strong and well. All druggists sell it.

WOMEN FOOTPADS IN PARIS.

Do Not Limit Attention to Own Sex, But Rob Men.

A large number of female footpads, whose thefts are accompanied by violent assaults, have appeared recently in the police courts of Paris, France. These women do not confine their attentions to their own sex. Men also have been attacked and robbed.

Two audacious robberies were committed in the Boulevard Banne the other night. One of the victims was a lady's maid named Jeanne Peller, aged 22. Two young women stopped her and ordered her to turn out her pockets.

One of them dealt her a violent blow on the mouth, and then she was held down on the ground by both. Her watch and purse were taken, and she was left in a doorway after being kicked and otherwise roughly handled.

In the other case Juliette Brochard, a milliner, was also attacked by two women. Her cries for help, however, brought a number of police to the scene, and the girls' assailants, two women named Duparc and Lacorse, both aged 20, were arrested.

Monkland Herd Yorkshires

Good breeding stock (all ages) for sale at reasonable prices. JAMES WILSON & SONS, Fergus, Ont.

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Head office, 100, King St. W., London, W. Branches in all the principal cities of America and Canada. American Box 155, Montreal.

30 Practical Every Lesson on FARM ACCOUNTS For 75c, post paid. FARM PUPIL HOUSE, Box 42, Chatham, Ont.

BASTEDO & CO.

77 King East, Toronto, FOR MANUFACTURERS Ladies' and Misses' Fur and Fur-lined Coats and Jackets. Everything in Fur. Send catalog.

We Buy Furs and Ginning Send For Price List.



Wife (reading)—"This magazine says that handsome men are proverbially disagreeable." Husband—"But, my dear, I'm sure I try my best to be pleasant at all times."

It Will Prolong Life.—De Seta, the Spaniard, lost his life in the wilds of Florida, whether he went for the purpose of discovering the legendary "Fountain of perpetual youth," said to exist in that then unknown country. While Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil does not perpetuate youth, it will remove the bodily pains which make the young old before their time and harass the aged into untimely graves.

Mrs. Prune—"I ain't seen your hired girl of late." Mrs. Pebble—"No, the poor girl is gone. She tried to boil one of Hiram's celluloid collars and it exploded and we ain't seen her since."

BY BRINGING THE NERVES with opium you may stop a cough but the inflammation goes from bad to worse. Allen's Lung Balm, containing no opium, goes to the root of the trouble and cures deep-seated affections of throat and lungs.

Nell—"But are you sure her composition's genuine?" Belle—"Positive. I saw the box; on the lid it said, 'None genuine without our signature,' and there was the signature right enough."

Deather Lunacy seemed the only alternative for a well-known and highly respected lady of Wingham, Ont., who had travelled over two continents in a vain search for a cure for nervous debility and dyspepsia. A friend recommended South American Nerve. One bottle helped, six bottles cured, and her own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life."—20

"Father," said an inquiring youth, "when a hen sits on an egg for three weeks and it don't hatch, is the egg spoiled?" "As an article of diet, my son, it is henceforth a failure; but for political purposes it has its uses."

Cholera morbus, cramps and kindred complaints usually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons, etc., and many persons are debilitated from eating these tempting things. But they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. T. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and take a few drops as water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a remarkable manner and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels.

Young Mother—"Now, Harold, whom do you love most, papa or me?" Little Harold—"Papa." Young Mother—"And yesterday you said you loved me most." Little Harold—"Yes; but I've thought it over since and decided that we men must stick together."

Faith

You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, as a cure for Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and we convince you that it will cure you by guaranteeing it. If it doesn't cure you it gives you nothing. If it does it costs you 25c. That's fair. Try it today.

Shiloh

has cured many thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure any Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not tried it. Shiloh's Lung Tonic has had an unbroken record of success for many years. It has stood every possible test, and is the best of its kind in the world.

Proof

is found in the many instances of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Annie Taylor, Annapolis, Pa., writes: "I have tried Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very valuable. I have two children and they had a terrible cough. I gave them everything I could get, but they got no better until one evening my husband bought a bottle of Shiloh's Lung Tonic. I gave them a few drops, and they were all right. It cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house."

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee written on each bottle. ISSUE NO. 42-05.

Brutal Conduct at Sports.

President Roosevelt has started a much-needed reform movement in the United States against the callous brutality which now predominates at college games and other so-called sports. So far the college authorities have done little more than to deprecate the objectionable contests that so often take place. They have not actually moved to punish offenders. Meanwhile, free fights are an almost constant feature of the games.

A similar state of things is becoming prevalent in Canada, and the authorities ought to make a determined effort to put a stop to such brutal play. In Ottawa recently at a football match, one of the players lost his temper and deliberately kicked his opponent. For this offence he was summoned and fined ten dollars and costs. Were such fines imposed in every case a stop would soon be put to brutal practices at games of football, lacrosse, etc.

The Canadian Dairyman: Energetic measures should be taken immediately to put a stop to the shipping of filled cheese to Great Britain. As a general rule makers who have been detected at this work have been let off after they have refunded the full price of the cheese and the costs of the shipment. That this has not been sufficient is proved by the fact that in spite of all the warnings that have been given numerous cases of filled cheese have been detected this season. Some of the cheese went through to Great Britain, while others, fortunately, were detected and stopped on this side. The Dairyman realizes that many cheese makers are not paid decent living wages and that often a great strain is placed on their honesty. When, however, conditions reach the stage where a maker is tempted to ship filled cheese he should, for the sake of his good name and the reputation of his country, get out of the business rather than resort to fraud. A maker who ships filled cheese is a thief and little better than a traitor to his country.

MODEL FALL FAIRS FALL FLAT.—Brockville Times: A "Model Fall Fair" was held at Beachburg under Ontario Government auspices. It is said to have fallen flat. The fact is that the people don't really want "model fall fairs." About 98 per cent. of those who go want horse races and games of chance. They are out to have a mild spree and they want excitement of some sort or other. As a matter of fact the man who tries to make money out of gambling games deserves to lose because he is either fool enough to try to beat a sharper at his own game or else he is trying to make money in an illegitimate way.

The only thing that walks back from the tomb with the mourners and refuses to be buried is character. What a man survives him. It can never be buried. It stays about the home when his footsteps are heard no more. It lives in the community where he was known. Hence we should be careful to build into our characters only beautiful things.

Nine inches of snow fell at White River, in Northern Ontario, on Sunday.

The United Empire Bank of Canada will apply for a charter at the next session of parliament. Its capital is to be \$5,000,000, and its headquarters Toronto.

Five persons were washed overboard and more than thirty others injured, some seriously, by a gigantic wave which swept over a deck thick with steerage passengers on the Cunard liner Campania last Wednesday.

Saturday next, the 21st inst., is the centenary of the battle of Trafalgar, when Lord Nelson won a great victory over the combined French and Spanish fleets, and secured to Great Britain the title of "Mistress of the seas." It was also at this battle that Lord Nelson lost his life.

A man wandering in the woods near the Canadian "Soo" has stumbled upon the hiding place of a band of robbers containing hundreds of dollars' worth of furs and other merchandise. Ten thousand dollars' worth of goods is estimated to have been stolen in the town during the past summer.

The North-West Mounted Police are on the lookout for another pilgrimage of the fanatic Doukhobors. The last party near Yorkton gave endless trouble. They refused to walk and men and women alike insisted on taking off their clothes, and only put them on when they saw the policemen take out their riding whips.

Sir William Mulock makes decided denial of the hints that his retirement from the cabinet is because of any disagreement. "I am leaving the cabinet," he says, "simply because, after nearly a quarter of a century of uninterrupted public life, with its arduous exertions, I do not feel equal to the continuance of a task the duties of which have already become a severe strain."

On Monday afternoon week the dead body of a murdered woman was found in a clump of bushes on the Hamilton mountain. Since then investigations have been conducted by the police with vigor, but absolutely no light has been thrown on the mystery. The murdered woman is unidentified, and nothing is known of the name or whereabouts of her murderer.

Caution!

Persons when travelling should exercise care in the use of drinking water. As a safe-guard it is urged that every traveller secure a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy before leaving home, to be carried in the hand luggage. This may prevent distressing sickness and annoying delay. For sale by all Druggists.

IN COLONIAL DAYS.

The First Iron Mines and Flour Mills in Virginia.

In 1610 the London company, the proprietors of the colony of Virginia, sent over a Mr. King and 150 skilled ironworkers to erect furnaces on Falling creek. These men came chiefly from Warwickshire and Staffordshire and when once in Virginia named the village that grew up about their iron works Warwick.

Mr. King soon dropped out of the enterprise, and a Captain Bluet superintended the erection of the works. But his career was a short one, after which John Berkeley, son of Sir John Berkeley, a nobleman of much distinction, succeeded to the superintendency of the establishment and conducted it ably until one day—March 22, 1622—the Indians, under Opechapan, brother of Powhatan, surprised the village and murdered Berkeley and 150 men and women.

In 1700 mills were built upon the ruins of the iron furnace. In those mills was ground the first flour exported from America, much of it going to South America. From that time on Warwick grew rapidly until it became an important manufacturing and shipping village, as it was at the head of navigation.

Shortly before the outbreak of the Revolutionary war Colonel Archibald Cary acquired possession of the vast estate known as Amphill, that lay on the James river and inland along Falling creek for a distance. The estate was named after one in England.

Colonel Cary was chairman of the committee that drafted the first bill of rights and state constitution in America, that of Virginia. When the war broke out he took an active part in the military operations of his country in the south.

Tarleton, the British general, sailed up the James river and burned Warwick and Colonel Cary's mills on Falling creek.

The old Amphill house occupied by Colonel Cary at the time is still standing, and the present owners are descendants of the Cary family.

A LOST TREASURE.

The Funny Old Circus Clown of the Days That Are Gone.

I feel kind of sorry for the poor little young ones that grow up and never know what a clown is like. Oh, yes, they have them today after a fashion. They stub their toes and fall down the same as ever, but there is a whole mob of them, and you can't take the interest in them that you could in the one, the only, the inimitable clown there used to be, a character of such importance that he got his name on the bills.

The ringmaster was a kind of stuck up fellow, very important in his own estimation, but he didn't have a spark of humor—not a spark. And he'd be swelling around there, all so grand, and the clown, just to take him down a peg or two, would ask him a conundrum. And do you think he could ever guess one? Never. Not a one. And when the clown would tell him what the answer was he'd be so vexed at himself that he'd try to take it out on the poor clown and cut him with his foot-whip.

Yes, sir; there are heads of families today, I'll bet you, that have grown up without ever having heard a clown sing a comic song and ask the audience to join in the chorus. And if you say to such people, "Here we are again, Mr. Merryman," or "Bring on another horse," or "What will the little lady have now? The banners, my lord?" they look at you so funny. They don't know what you mean, and they don't know whether to get huffy or not.

Well, I suppose it had to be that the funny old clown, with all his songs and quips and conundrums and comical remarks, should disappear. Perhaps he didn't pay.—Eugene Wood in McClure's.

A Stone With a History.

A stone with a remarkable history is kept at the British naval offices in Portsmouth. In the fifties of the last century it saved a vessel of the queen's navy. The frigate Pique ran ashore on the Japanese coast, but was refloated in what was thought to be an undamaged condition. It proceeded to Portsmouth and was docked, when it was found that the stone had imbedded itself firmly in the planks of the ship's bottom. The stone prevented leakage, and had it dropped from its position during the homeward run there is little doubt that the Pique would have been lost.

Something Like Benjamin.

In a Philadelphia kindergarten school a teacher was telling the little children all she knew about a clock. "Now, this," she said, "is the pendulum—this thing that swings back and forth. Did any of you ever hear the word pendulum before?"

A child put up her hand. "Yes, teacher," she said. "Pendulum Franklin. I've heard it often."

Provisional.

Teacher—Now, I have explained what "provisional" means, and I want some of you to give me an illustration. Bright Boy—Please, ma'am, I can. "Very well. What is it?" "The holes in a porous plaster." "Hum! Why?" "When yeh pull th' plaster off th' holes don't hurt."

Poor Food.

Scribbleton—Don't think my new novel contains much food for thought? Criticus—Yes, but it is wretchedly cooked.

Error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it.—Jefferson.

COOLING LITERATURE.

Introducing Flaubert's Cruel Joke in the Desert of Kossel.

Is there such a thing as cooling literature? We think there is, only it can be more properly called the literature of coolness. Horace, with his Bandusian fountain, has some claim to be the father of it, though in the description of cool water Spenser has probably excelled every other poet. Goethe, who used to bathe in the Rhine by moonlight, told Eckermann that in his ballad of "The Fisherman" he had employed the mermaid myth with no other aim than to express the charm of water in summer. The fisherman sat fishing, "and, lo, a dripping mermaid fair sprang from the troubled main." The mermaid protested against the cruelty of angling. If, she said, he only knew "how gladly dart the fish across the sea!" She then invited him to dart across the sea on his own account, and he consented to the watery bliss.

One of the coolest stanzas in the language is Matthew Arnold's:

The silent courts, where night and day
Into their stone carved basins cold
The splashing icy fountains play—
The humid corridors behold!

But to know how the literary mind can evoke ideas of coolness when the literary body craves for it one need only recall Flaubert's persecution of poor Maxime Ducamp in the desert of Kossel, near the Red Sea. The camel carrying their whole supply of water had fallen and burst all the skins.

What happened is told by DuCamp. We quote Mr. Taver's translation:

"After suffering thirst for thirty-six hours, while we were passing through a defile, a furnace formed of granite rocks, of a rose color, covered with inscriptions, Flaubert said to me, 'Do you remember the lemon ices that one eats at Tortoni's?' I made a sign in the affirmative. He resumed: 'Lemon ice is a superior article. Admit that you would not be annoyed at having swallowed a lemon ice.' 'Curly enough I replied, 'Yes.' After an interval of five minutes: 'Ah, the lemon ices! All around the glass there is a cloud which is like a white jelly.' I said, 'Suppose we change the conversation?' He replied: 'That would be better, but lemon ice is worthy of being celebrated. One fills the spoon; it makes a little mound; one softly squeezes it between the tongue and the palate; it melts slowly, coolly, deliciously; it bathes the uvula, glides over the tonsils, descends into the gullet, which is only too happy, and it falls into the stomach, which bursts with laughing, so delighted is it. Between you and me there is a scarcity of lemon ices in the desert of Kossel.'"

The maddened DuCamp would not speak again for hours. When at last they drank Flaubert took him in his arms and said: "I thank you for not having blown out my brains with your gun. In your place I should not have resisted."

The Hearts of the Hapsburgs.

In the imperial burial vault in the Church of the Capuchins in Vienna is a row of more than 150 crystal vases mounted in gold and topped by a crown. Each of these vases contains the heart of a dead Hapsburg, a member of the imperial family. In the thirteenth century the Duke Francis died in Switzerland and directed that his heart should be removed and sent to Vienna. Ever since this custom has been observed in the Hapsburg family. On the death of a member the heart is removed and preserved in a crystal vase. In the vault there are now 152 such vases and 113 imperial coffins. The surplus of thirty-nine vases contain the hearts of Hapsburgs whose bodies are buried elsewhere. The sole exception to this Hapsburg custom was that of the late Archduke Ludwig, whose will forbade the removal of his heart.

Unappreciated.

Little Corina had in her extreme youth been passionately fond of dolls, albeit a trifle destructive of them. There came a day, a "strange, sad day," when sawdust and false hair no longer fascinated her. She demanded a real baby. Her parents protested that the realization of her demand would involve them in financial ruin. "I don't believe real babies are so expensive as you think they are," exclaimed Corina. "I see every day just lots and lots of ever so poor people with them."

Indian Corn.

Maize, or Indian corn, is a native of tropical America, from where the Spaniards first brought it to Europe. However, it must have been known long before in Asia, for in Pharaoh's dream he saw seven ears of corn growing on one stalk (Genesis xli, 5). By the aborigines it was gradually carried north and by the selection of the earliest ripe ears saved for seed acclimated to our harder New England conditions. It ripens now as far north as Canada.

Napoleon's Hands.

Napoleon had beautiful hands and was very proud of them, often contemplating them with a satisfied air. He never, save when military etiquette required, wore gloves, being aware of the bad impression that would be made on rough soldiers by a pair of small, delicate white hands.

Love.

Love is always building up. It puts some line of beauty on every life it touches. It makes life seem more worth while to every one into whose eyes it looks. Its words are benedictions. Its every breath is full of inspiration.

Those to whom everybody allows the second place have an undoubted title to the first.—Swift.

New Imported Jackets.

Fresh from the hands of the most skilled Jacket Manufacturers in the World—The Germans—our first showing of New Jackets are now on display. There's a most distinct style change this season, —the coats being much longer and consequently warmer.

The tight, semi and loose fitting garments are all being shown, which ensures satisfactory fit for every figure.

The EMPIRE is one of the newest styles. This coat comes with a yoke back and side or box plaits and is loose fitting.

Our present showing consists of MANNISH TWEED effects and white warm coats. These are not heavy and make ideal garments for Fall.

New garments will be arriving daily until the assortment is complete, when we will have the finest range seen in this city.

Ladies' Fall and Winter Jackets in Mannish Tweeds, with self plaid linings, covert cloth, etc., ranging in price from \$6.50 up.

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Nightcap Privileges.

Queen Mary's kindness took a very odd form in the case of the Earl of Sussex. He was a valetudinarian who had a great fear of uncovering his head lest he should take cold. Accordingly he petitioned Queen Mary for leave to wear his nightcap in her royal presence.

Her majesty, in her abundant grace, granted his petition twice over. His patent for this privilege is perhaps unique in royal annals: "Know ye that we do give our beloved and trusty cousin and counselor, Henry, earl of Sussex, Viscount Fitzwalter and lord of Egremund and Purnell, license and pardon to wear his cape or nightcap, or any two of them, at his pleasure, as well in our presence as in the presence of any other person or persons within this realm or any other place in our dominions wheresoever during his life, and these our letters shall be sufficient warrant in his behalf."

Shocks From False Teeth.

"False teeth have been known to generate electricity in the mouth and shock their wearer painfully," said a dentist. "Only last week a gentleman came to me and said he feared he was getting a cancer on his tongue. 'Such severe shooting pains attack me,' he said, 'that often I utter loud oaths in the most unseemly places—at teas, before the minister, and so on. It is like knife thrusts. Do you think I am going to lose my tongue?' I found that two different metals had been used in fixing the poor man's false teeth. These metals, combining with the saliva, had formed a small battery. Electricity generated in the battery continually, and shock after shock was administered to the tongue. I painted the metal with an insulating varnish. Thereafter the man had no more trouble."

Origin of Dominoes.

Two monks who had been committed to a lengthy seclusion beguiled the dreary hours of their confinement with a game played by showing each other small flat stones marked with black dots. By a preconcerted arrangement the winner would inform the other player of his victory by repeating in an undertone the first line of the vesper prayer. In process of time the two monks managed to complete the set of stones and to perfect the rules of the game, so that when the term of incarceration had expired the game was so interesting that it was generally adopted by all the inmates of the monastery as a lawful pastime. It very soon spread from town to town and became popular throughout Italy, and the first line of the vespers was reduced to the single word "Domino," by which name the game has ever since been known.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Doctors first prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral over 60 years ago. They use it today more than ever. They

rely upon it for colds, coughs, bronchitis, consumption. They will tell you how it heals inflamed lungs.

"I had a very bad cough for three years. Then I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. My sore lungs were soon healed and my cough dropped away."

Mrs. Pearl Hyde, Guthrie Centre, Ia. 25c. 50c. \$1.00. All Druggists. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

One Ayer's Pill at bedtime insures a natural action next morning.

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OF ALL 1904

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We will sell the balance of our 1904 Wall Papers at just half of the regular price.

We will not carry old papers far into the new year, and each year we adopt this method of closing out to make room for the new year's papers.

We have abundant assortment too for you to select from. Papers at all prices and all sorts of styles.

This is a grand opportunity for you to save money and get your spring housecleaning done early.

We keep the best Paperhangers and Painters obtainable.

Our prices are very moderate, less than elsewhere for similar work. We execute the very highest class of decorative work done in the Dominion, and we go anywhere for business.

We keep Lead, Oils, Paints, etc., and sell to our customers at wholesale prices when we do the work.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY,

Decorator, BELLEVILLE.

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Note Heads, Envelopes,

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—AND—

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING

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NEWS-ARGUS Office

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THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN

notice as Auditor for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on short notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

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TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

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EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

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DENTISTRY.

O. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO
School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling
professionally, the second and last Friday
in each month, until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitrified Air, Gas, and
all the modern improvements known to Den-
tistry, will be used for the painless extrac-
tion and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

THE DOMESTIC HUSBAND.

One View of the Man Who Haunts

His Own Home Circle.

The foolishness of wives is shown in
their warfare against the club, be it
good or bad, and their indiscriminate
laudation of the domestic man. The
latter is not apt to be an alluring per-
sonality, for, oscillating between down-
town and home, his circle of interests
is necessarily narrow, and he inevit-
ably takes up with more or less petty
matters and becomes a domestic mar-
net or a tame cat. All the big civic
interests that engage the energies of
public spirited men in their leisure
from business he ignores, as he does
association with men identified with
other worthy interests. The petty gos-
sip of the home and the evening par-
ty constitute the typical domestic man's
mental sustenance in his moments of
relaxation from the grind of money
making, and apart from merely hav-
ing him within reach it is hard to un-
derstand what pleasure the wife can
take in this variety of husband, for he
apparently feels under no obligation to
make himself agreeable. It is not he
who makes the meal cheerful by set-
ting the conversational pace in the di-
rection of amusing stories or interest-
ing information, his usual contribution
being fussy comment on some trivial
domestic incident. More often he cats
in silence and departs in the shortest
time possible for the most desirable
chair in the living room, there to re-
main for the remainder of his evening.
Such a man, however good a provider
he may be for his family, is a social
vegetable merely, in whom no woman
is justified in taking pride at this day,
when the need in public affairs is for
citizens who bear their share of the
burdens peculiar to our nation and
times.—Vogue.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Do so well today that you need not
long for tomorrow.

Some men only want your confi-
dence to give it to others.

If a man were his own enemy, what
stories he could tell on himself!

Don't judge a man by his first friend-
ships in a town; judge him by his last.

Don't give your friends indignation
by trying to poke people you like
down their throats.

When we think of the ease with
which we deceive others we should
think of the ease with which others
may deceive us.

Good news travels; not so rapidly
as bad news, of course, but it travels.
Do a good thing, and people will hear
of it in time.

Everybody understands that an old
bottle must be treated with care, but
very few understand that an old stom-
ach is as dangerous as an old bottle.

Great preparations are being made in
Boston, Mass., to celebrate the centen-
ary of Nelson's victory at Trafalgar.

Mrs. Hannah A. Porter, mother of
E. Gus Porter, M.P. for West Hasting-
s, died on Saturday at the family
residence in Consocon, Prince Edward
County, near Belleville.

The recent total eclipse of the sun ap-
peared anything but "total" in Egypt.
So thickly was the air charged with
dust that the light reflected by it from
the region of totality appeared
from six to ten times brighter than that
of the full moon.

An Awful Cough Cured.

"Two years ago my little girl had a
touch of pneumonia, which left her with
an awful cough. She had spells of cough-
ing, just like one with the whooping cough,
and some thought she would not get well
at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm.
She stopped coughing and got stout and
fat," writes Mrs. Ota Howard, Brim-
ingham. This remedy is for sale by all drug-
gists.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

The local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three cents a line
per line. Matter set in larger than the or-
dinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains leaving Stirling station as follows:—
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 8.27 a.m. Passenger, 10.17 a.m.
Passenger, 9.42 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3.43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1905.

LOCAL MATTERS.

A vote is to be taken to repeal the

Local Option By-law in Rawdon town-
ship.

Next Thursday, Oct. 26th, is Thank-
sgiving Day, and will no doubt be gen-
erally observed as a public holiday.

An open invitation to examine Fred
Ward's Furs.

Large quantities of apples are being
shipped from here almost daily. The
apple pickers have had a busy time.

Mr. O. Vandervoort lost two valuable
cows last week, death being caused
from eating a large quantity of apples.

What about your Overcoat? If in need
call at Ward's.

The Ontario Government has ap-
pointed Dr. H. H. Alger, of Stirling,
and Dr. W. G. McKechnie, of Mar-
mora, associate coroners for the county
of Hastings.

Special prices paid for Live Turkeys
from now until Oct. 26th (Thanksgiving
Day.)

FRED. ROLLINS.

Remember the Thanksgiving services
in the Methodist Church, Stirling, on
Sunday next, Oct. 22nd. Rev. N. A.
McDermid, of Madoc, will preach
morning and evening.

Next Thursday being Thanksgiving
Day The News-Argus will be issued on
Wednesday. Our correspondents and
advertisers will please notice and send
in their contributions early.

We pay cash for Live Poultry, Hides,
Eggs, Sheepskins Wool and Tallow.

FRED. ROLLINS.

At the Stirling Cheese Board yester-
day 1470 boxes of cheese were offered.
The sales were—Whitton 1105 at
11 1/16c., and Rollins 865 at 11 1/16c.
The Board adjourned to Tuesday, Oct. 31st,
at 4 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Thompson left
on Tuesday morning to attend the
Model Fair at Simcoe, Norfolk County,
which was held yesterday and to-day.

Mr. W. J. Spry left for the same place
yesterday morning.

Fred. Ward is turning out some very
natty suits. You would do well to leave
your order now.

Keep in mind the celebration of Guy
Fawkes' Day at the Lodge Room, 8th
line Rawdon, on Saturday, Nov. 4th,
under the auspices of L. O. L. No. 509.

A first class dinner will be served at 11
a.m., after which a number of good
speakers will give addresses.

We have opened a store in Stirling vil-
lage, (one door west of Coulter's Flour and
Feed Store), for buying Eggs, Live Poultry,
Hides, Wool, Sheepskins and Deakins.

FRED. ROLLINS.

Two excellent addresses were deliv-
ered in St. John's Church on Sunday
last. In the morning Mr. R. A. Wil-
liams addressed the Sunday School
children, and in the evening the Rev.
Chas. d'Arcy, of Wooler, preached a
very interesting and practical sermon.

You will find the newest patterns in
Tweed Suitings at Ward's.

Mr. G. J. McLean, formerly of the
staff of the Sovereign Bank in this vil-
lage, and lately with the Bank at
Tweed, has resigned his position there
and has gone to Bismark, North Dakota,
where he has accepted a good position
with the First National Bank of that
city.

Live Poultry taken in from Monday un-
til Friday noon of each week.

FRED. ROLLINS.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Eggleton, of the
Oak Hills, celebrated their golden wed-
ding on Friday last. About sixty of
their relatives and friends were present,
and several valuable presents were
made to the aged and respected couple.
A more extended notice will likely ap-
pear in our next issue.

The mason and carpenter work on the
Town Hall is now completed, and the
painters and decorators will soon have
their work done. An acetylene gas
machine has been installed by the Siche
Co., of Toronto, and on Tuesday even-
ing it was tested, and lit up the hall
splendidly. The furnace has yet to be
put in, for which H. Warren & Son
have the contract.

Will the party who took a pair of shoes
from my store on Saturday, Oct. 7th,
please return at once.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

We have much pleasure in receiving
reports that Mrs. A. Blackwell, of
Strathclair, Man., has been highly suc-
cessful this season in her exhibits of
fancy and industrial work in various
towns and municipalities of the province
of Manitoba. At seven of the more im-
portant fairs she has succeeded in ob-
taining no fewer than 71 first prizes and
55 second prizes. Considering the keen-
ness of competition this is a very high
record indeed. Mrs. Blackwell, whose
husband is a much respected and suc-
cessful farmer of Strathclair, is a native
of Rawdon township, where in former
years as Miss Rose Russell she has been
well known and held in the highest es-
teem. We join with her many friends
in heartily congratulating her on her
success.

The report of the Marmora fire pub-
lished last week was taken from a de-
spatched sent to the Toronto papers, and
was incorrect in stating that any resi-
dences had been burned. The fire was
confined to barns and other outbuild-
ings, though causing considerable loss
to those whose property was destroyed.

A large shipment of Cutters, made by
the best manufacturers, to hand in a few
days. Call and see our stock before buy-
ing. W. J. GRAHAM.

Returned From England.

Mr. Wm. Waller and daughter, Mrs.
Welch, have returned from their trip to
England, arriving at Montreal on Sat-
urday, and reaching home on Sunday
morning. Mrs. Welch sends to the ed-
itor the following note:

My father wished me to notify you of
our safe return from England, after an
absence of three and a half months. We
had a most enjoyable time; found all
well and very pleased to see me. I
saw father and myself. My father's nephew,
Mr. Perkins, returned with us, and will
probably visit the Northwest after a
stay here. Thank you very much for the
paper, which we were indeed pleased
to receive every week. Our voyage
home was exceedingly rough, with the
exception of the last three days. I shall
return to my own home in Chicago the
last of this week, where all are looking
anxiously for my return. Thanking
you again,

Yours respectfully,
Mrs. S. C. WELCH.

Rodgers—Cross.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized
in St. John's Church on Wednesday
morning, the 18th inst., at eleven
o'clock, when the Rev. B. F.
Byers, M. A., united in marriage
Miss Pearl Cross, of Trenton, and Mr.
Hiram Rodgers, of Rawdon, youngest
son of Mr. William Rodgers. The
bride was becomingly attired in white
cashmere with chiffon trimmings, and
embroidered tulle veil, and was attend-
ed by Miss Pearl Rupert, of Toronto,
who was gowned in a very handsome
dress of pink bengaline, with pink
chiffon picture hat and tulle ties. The
bride carried a bouquet of white
bride roses, and the bridesmaid
carried carnations and maiden hair ferns,
whilst little Pauline Piro, of Trenton,
made a dainty flower girl, and carried
a basket of white carnations. The
groom was ably supported by his
brother, Mr. Robert Rodgers. After
the ceremony was performed the guests,
which numbered about fifty, drove to
the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs.
Alex. Rodgers, where a dainty luncheon
was served. The bride was the recipient
of many useful presents. The happy
young couple left on the 8.45 train for
eastern points, amidst the good wishes
of their many friends for their future
happiness and prosperity.

Anson News

Mrs. Brenton, of Belleville, is the
guest of Mrs. G. A. Johnson.

Mrs. A. H. Bailey has been very ill.

The C. O. R. Company is painting
and improving the station here.

Misses Reta Edwards and Hazel
Richardson, of Mr. and Mrs. B.
Wagar and children spent Sunday at
Mrs. A. McMullen's.

Mrs. B. O. Lott has been visiting her
parents at Belleville.

Mr. Charles Aikens, cheesemaker,
left for his home at Sidney Crossing on
Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Hoard spent
Saturday and Sunday with friends in
Seymour.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eggleton and
family attended the golden wedding of
his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Eggle-
ton, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Levitt, of Picton, were
the guests of Mrs. W. G. Cummings on
Wednesday last.

Harold.

Master Carman Sine, who is ill of
typhoid fever, is recovering.

Messrs. Fred Cook and P. Ashley at-
tended a surprise party given at the
home of Mr. John Forestell on Thurs-
day night. Mr. and Mrs. Forestell,
who are about to leave the neighbor-
hood, were made the recipients of some
valuable presents.

Mr. A. Rammal is making improve-
ments to the house on his farm, and in-
tends to move into it shortly.

Mr. Robert Stewart, of Norwood, is
visiting his mother and sister here.

Quite a number from here attended
anniversary services at Wellman's Cor-
ners on Sunday evening.

Miss Emma Chapman, and
Mr. Charlton, of Thomasburg, spent
Sunday at Mr. Earl Bailey's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Patterson and son,
and Mr. and Mrs. John Jeffs and son
spent Sunday at Mr. Scott's.

Mrs. Jas. Bailey spent a couple of
days last week with her parents in
Belleville.

There never before was such a clear-
ing out of apples in this district, as
there is a good market for the culls as
well as the superior fruit.

Mr. John Bailey is busy distributing
tax bills.

Mrs. Stephen Innes, who is ill of
pneumonia, is somewhat improved.

Mrs. Sidney Woodward, who is suf-
fering from lumbago, is also some
better.

Madoc Junction Items.

From Our Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Clarke of Peter-
boro attended the golden wedding of
her grandparents this week.

Mr. W. Sparrow spent a few days
with his sister, Mrs. J. A. Clark.

Miss Annie Clarke spent Sunday at
her mother's, Mrs. J. R. Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Andrews spent
Sunday in Belleville.

Rev. Mr. Foley, of Bayville, preached
a missionary sermon here on Sunday
morning.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Seeley spent Sunday
at Mrs. J. R. Clarke's.

Mrs. Harman Bennett spent Sunday
at her aunt's, Mrs. J. Clarke, of Carmel.

Several from here attended missionary
service at Holloway on Sunday after-
noon.

J. M. Clarke spent several days
with her mother in Stirling this week.

Mr. Percy Eggleton has a new horse
which he is training on the Ridge Road.

PERSONALS.

Miss Lizzie Westfall, of Peterboro, is
visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Griffin.

Mr. Lewis M. Brooks, of Peterboro, was
the guest of Miss Winnie Moon for a few
days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Casan and children,
Carl and Fred, spent Saturday and Sun-
day at Mr. W. R. Warren's.

Miss Nora Reynolds and Miss Gertrude
Urban are attending the Epworth League
Convention at Hastings to-day.

Master Arthur Fletcher left on Tuesday
morning last for Ilexa, N.Y., where he in-
tends to reside with his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McGuirey and son
Harry, of Tyendinaga, were the guests of
Mr. and Mrs. Butler Rupert, of Rawdon,
last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Warren, of Marmora,
visited his brother, Mr. W. R. Warren this
week. He was one of the losers at the
recent fire at Marmora, having no insur-
ance on his building.

Public School Reports.

IV. DEPT.
GEOGRAPHY 100.

Sr. III.—Frank Zwick 77, Robbie
Thompson 73, James Hough 65, Mollie
Warren 61, Maud Haggerty 59, Violet
Utman 58, Ernest Ward 55, Rosa Rey-
nolds 53, Almon Labe 51, Blanche
Montgomery 49, Claude Hogle 43, Daisy
Roy 39, May Scales 38, Hazel Hager-
man 38, Harry Smith 31, Roscoe
Wright 24.

LITERATURE 100.

IV. CLASS.—Fred Hulin 74, Annie
Clarke 67, Hazel Caverley 57, Ethel
Coulter 55, Robt. Patterson 52, Alfred
Livingstone 50, Hazel Calder 36.

III. DEPT.
SPELLING 70.

Jr. III.—Edith Gould 68, Evelyn
McCutcheon 66, Earl Luery 65, Marion
Moore and Edna Girdwood 64, Ernest
Chard and Fred McCutcheon 60, Earl
Tice and Harold Martin 48, George
Shea, Bryson, Donnan, and Arthur
Sprague 46, Roy Bean 40, Daisy Roy 36.

Sr. II.—May Thompson 70, Annie
Sprague 68, Earl Caverley 66, Arthur
Perry 64, Earl Eggleton 62, Lucy Wil-
liams 61, Florence Linn, Daisy Hay-
ford and Marjorie Meiklejohn 50, Vin-
cent Whitty 58, Alicia Coulter and
Lulu Labe 54, Roy Lansing 53, Reta
Cummings 50, Leo Moloney 47, Olive
Cummings 46, Roy Bissonnette 44,
Percy Godfrey 41, May Chard 34.

COMPOSITION 100.

Jr. III.—Evelyn McCutcheon 80,
Arthur Sager 77, Marion Moore 73,
Edith Gould 67, Edna Girdwood 61,
Roy Bean 57, Bryson Donnan 54, Daisy
B. Roy and George Shea 52, Harold
Martin 51, Earl Luery 49, Ernest Chard
41, Earl Tice 39, Fred McCutcheon 38.

ARITHMETIC 100.

Sr. II.—May Thompson 80, Florence
Linn 77, Clara Cummings 75, Earl Eg-
gleton and Leo Moloney 64, Arthur
Perry 60, Olive Cummings 57, Lucy
Williams 56, Roy Bissonnette 50, Mar-
jorie Meiklejohn 40, Mary Balfour 38,
Roy Lansing 37, Annie Sprague 36,
Reta Cummings 31, Earl Caverley 30,
Alicia Coulter 27, May Chard and Daisy
Hayford 23, Vincent Whitty 20, Edith
Hagerman 19, Percy Godfrey and Lulu
Labe 17, Carrie White 12.

II. DEPT.
ARITHMETIC 80.

Jr. II.—Bert Conley 60, George
Gould 55, Ernest Gould 53, Gordon Sine
50, Mollie Graine 50, Walter Chard 45,
Jennie Hannah 45, Dorothy Moore 35,
Lyman Godfrey 35, Clarke Boldrick 25,
Percy White 20.

SPELLING 40.

Jr. Pr. II.—Graham Knowles 40,
Francis Demorest 38, Clifford Hatton
36, Alex. Williams 32, Gladys Hey 28,
Kathleen Moloney 26.

READING 50

Sr. Pr. II.—Florence Kincaid 45,
Frank Linn 44, Stanley Kincaid 40,
Lorne Sharpe 37, Percy Sealey 35, Vin-
cent Moloney 30, Melville Barrow 25,
Ethel Humm 20.

Auction Sales.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 1.—A Farm of 100
acres, consisting of the south half of Lot
23, in the 4th Con. of Rawdon, a splendid
dairy farm, with first-class buildings.
Also a large number of thoroughbred
cattle, horses, and farm implements. Sale
at 1 p.m., sharp.

Chas. Rennie, Prop. Wm. Rodgers, Auct.

THURSDAY, NOV. 2.—On Lot 14, in the 7th
Con. of Rawdon, the farm stock and im-
plements belonging to Mr. Clinton Hogle.
Sale at 1 o'clock p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auct.

Ho, Friends!

See what is coming out about me next
week.

M. LEMMON.

FOR SALE

Two thoroughbred Ayshire Bull Calves,
with pedigree.

WM. HAGGERTY,
Lot 15, 1st Con. Rawdon.

STRAYED

From the premises of the undersigned,
about the 10th of Sept., a white ewe, and
person giving information that will lead to
her recovery will be suitably rewarded.

R. McDONELL, Stirling.

Notice To Creditors.

In accordance with the Revised Statutes
of Ontario, R.S.O. 1897, all persons or per-
son having claims against the estate of the
late John Aikens, hereby give the said by
affidavit, and hand to the Executor, Mr.
Jas. Haggerty, or his Solicitor as here-
under, on or before the 15th day of Novem-
ber, A.D. 1905, and all persons indebted to
said estate must pay the amount due by
them on or before the above date to the
Executor, Jas. Haggerty, or his Solicitor,
G. G. Thirasher.

Dated at Stirling, this 17th day of Oct.,
A.D. 1905.

G. G. THIRASHER,
Solicitor for Executor.

WANTED

Two hundred bushels of Oats, for which
the highest market price will be paid.

THOS. H. MCKEE.

Wood For Sale.

Hard Wood, dry; Soft Wood,

ABELATED ROMANCE

As the train pulled off from the little station, a slender, well-dressed gentleman seated himself in the waiting car, took off his Panama hat, and mopped his perspiring brow. The brow had broken from its oldtime limits and reached nearly to the back of his head. He was clean-shaven and ruddy—a fine specimen of well-preserved years.

"What you want to go, huh?" The negro cabman stood with his hand on the door and bowed, observing. This was just the kind to give a half-faded look no change.

"Whaley's hotel," said the negro. The negro stepped back and beckoned to another driver. Then he turned respectfully to his passenger. "Dev aint no Whaley's hotel now, huh, but a passel of burn down, uh, 'fo' I was born, I reckon."

"Hm—m!" The stranger was evidently disconcerted. "Well, take me to some hotel."

As the negro gathered up the lines, his passenger put his head out of the window. "Driver, do we pass by the Presbyterian church?"

"Yess, suh. Go right down Main street."

"Stop when you get there. And here—"

"Thankee, suh," said Jeff. He had not mistaken the species.

"Don't drive too fast. I want to see the places as I go."

Judge Blashford was passing through an experience that, under the most favorable circumstances, is never without its pangs. He was revisiting for the first time the scene of his early manhood. He had been educated in this little town. It was endeared to him by many tender associations. He had left it a youth of 20 and now was returning, 40 years later, expecting to find everything unchanged. As he leaned back in the carriage, he closed his eyes and his mind was forming a picture of the little old and bare church, which had been the gate of heaven to his soul.

"Hyeh's de ch'ch, suh." The carriage stopped before a handsome brick edifice with cathedral glass and stone steps.

"The church!" The judge sat upright and looked bewildered.

"Yess, suh. Dis de Prisyby'tian ch'ch. Maybe you was thinkin' 'bout de old one. Dat's done pull down long time ago, suh."

Judge Blashford experienced a feeling of keen disappointment. "Drive on," he said briefly.

He was looking out intently as they passed down the street. "Yes," he said musingly, "there's the old catafalca in the Riley yard. 'That's the first familiar thing I've seen; and there came into his mind a whimsical recollection of Holmes's words."

"There's nothing on earth that keeps its youth. So far as I know, but a tree and truth."

"Stop at the next corner, boy," said the judge. The next corner would be the old Dyer place. It rose before him as if he had seen it yesterday, the big square white house with a brick pavement leading up to it. Set in this walk was a generous heart filled with flowers, "painter's brush" and "golden buttons," pinks and portulaca. By the side of the parlor window on the east was a smoke tree, and a grape arbor was in the garden. The carriage stopped. "Hyeh's de corner, suh."

It had been transformed into a commonplace business block. Not a vestige of smoke tree or flowers left. "Drive me to the hotel," said the passenger, with a kindling sympathy for Rip Van Winkle and his wife, who felt bereaved. The depression he had fallen upon him deepened as he talked with the landlord after dinner. It seemed to him that he had returned to a place of tombs. The "boys" were gone; the "girls" had passed away. It was some minutes before he could bring himself to the point of asking that for which he had come back. "And Colonel Calborne's family?" he said at last, interrogatively.

"What has become of them?" The landlord shook his head. "Most of them are dead. My old colonel died 20 years ago, I reckon, and his wife soon after. John, you remember John, the youngest boy, well he was killed. His girl lives here with Miss Bettie now; she raised her. Mighty pretty one, she is, too. They Fales. You remember the Faleses, don't you?" And the venerable landlord switched off to a conversational sidetrack. The judge did not follow him closely. He had the information that he most desired.

Miss Bettie Calborne was at that precise moment making preserves. "I won't put up any," she was thinking rather drowsily, as she measured out the sugar. "I'm afraid I won't have much appetite."

Life looked a little gray to Miss Bettie. Little Bettie had been discussing only the night before, the arrangements for her marriage. All of this called back a flood of memories to Miss Bettie, as she sat in her own room late in the day, rocking gently in the moonlight. Little Bettie's confidence had made her heart strangely tender. Did she ever love anybody? Ah, she rose from her chair, lighted the lamp, and opened a bureau drawer.

Life from generation to generation is but a repetition of the old. In every lonely woman's heart there is a secret drawer, and in it is a faded picture or a bundle of letters, or a withered rasher, meaningless to all but her. Miss Bettie's secret drawer was only a little pasteboard box. As she raised the lid, the scent of Jims roses filled the air. But one solitary letter, taken from among

notes and faded flowers, interested Miss Bettie. A tender, troubled look came into her eyes as she unfolded the paper, yellowed with age. "How strange it was!" she mused. "How very strange! I will never know why he did not come!"

The letter was replaced at last. Then Miss Bettie knelt down to pray. "Dear, sweet Miss Bettie! Such a fragrant, beautiful flower to have been so long ungarthered!"

The jam was going into the glasses when the doorbell rang. Delphie ushered the visitor into the dim, shaded parlor and left him to grope for a seat alone. After stumbling over an embroidered footstool or two, Judge Blashford, for it was he, sat, thankfully down on the horsehair sofa and looked around. He reached over and turned the venetian blind with an odd feeling of acquaintance.

He had been a long time since he had seen it like. He could not have told for the life of him what that parlor once held, except a beautiful blue-eyed girl who had blotted out for him all lesser things, but when the sunlight filtered through the slats it revealed a strangely familiar scene.

A big figured Brussels carpet, a marble-topped table on which "gits" of family daguerotypes were prominently placed around the family Bible in the center, a square piano with a flowered cover, surmounted by a wax cross under a glass globe, these were the salient features that met his gaze. For mural ornaments there was a long mirror over the high mantel, and a wreath of holly flowers.

He rose and went to where the wreath hung. He remembered it well. There was the same rose that he and Bettie Calborne had laughed over in those old days. It was made of Sallie Miller's red hair. How radiantly beautiful Bettie had been in those days! Of course she would be changed, that was unavoidable; but there was a slight noise, and he turned. An elderly lady with a sweet, wrinkled face stood before him. Her hair was almost white, and there was a stoop to the shoulders.

The judge started. He was sure the landlord had said that Mrs. Calborne was dead. But he advanced to meet her.

"Mrs. Calborne?" he said interrogatively.

"Miss Calborne," she returned in a voice that thrilled him with its familiar sweetness. "Miss Bettie Calborne."

Judge Blashford gasped. He had a strong inclination to run. At that moment, happening to raise his eyes he caught sight of his own bald head and round figure in the glass. He had forgotten that time stands still for no one.

"May I ask your name?" said Miss Bettie. "I think, perhaps, I ought to know it."

"I am William Blashford," he said. "Will you be seated?" Miss Bettie steadied herself by a chair. It was the name signed to her letter. And this was the man that the slender, curly-headed collegian had grown to be! She had always thought of him as young and slender. Miss Bettie felt as if she had been personally bereaved.

When the first embarrassment was over, they entered cordially into conversation. They sat together on the worn horsehair sofa and talked of old times and old friends. They were glad to meet; they laughed and chatted merrily; but each held a hand close upon the secret drawer. Each thought that the other had forgotten all about it.

Judge Blashford stayed to tea. Miss Bettie had stolen from the room when little Bettie had come in, and hurriedly donned her new black and white organdie and pinned a Queen of the Prairie rose on her breast. Perhaps it was the hurry that brought a flush to her faded cheek, but as she sat behind the silver coffee pot and poured out delicious coffee, Judge Blashford looked at her with deepening interest. He was beginning to see a little of the Bettie of old.

Miss Bettie was a capable housekeeper. Judge Blashford was experienced enough to know that. Those hot waffles and broiled chickens went straight to the heart hidden beneath his capacious vest. He had not had such a meal since—well, for some years. Miss Bettie certainly looked much younger than he had thought. "I'm glad you went out on the porch after supper, and little Bettie came out with a crocheted shawl and reminded her aunt that she would be having neuralgia if she were not more careful, and Judge Blashford remarked that he had been a good deal troubled lately with self with rheumatism, and they fell to talking about symptoms and remedies and preventives. Strange to say, a sense of comradeship came upon them with this interchange of elderly confidences, that had not accompanied the receding of youthful escapades. They had grown old alike, and it did not seem to be a matter for unmingled regret. They began to talk, now, of the sober, sad details of life. He spoke to her of the wife of his youth, of their separation by death, of the children who had left him one by one, until now his home was a dreary place, and she listened with only pity in her eyes. Then she thought of little Bettie, and confided to him that she had never let the dear child know how she dreaded to have her go away.

Finally the judge took a letter from his inside pocket. "Miss Bettie," he said, "this letter was very sober. 'Do you remember a letter I sent you on the day before I left college?'"

Did she? Ah, could she ever forget? It was the one she had read only the night before.

"Yes," she said.

"You wrote an answer to it."

Miss Bettie's head drooped asept. After all these years, her cheeks flamed to think of that answer, and how it had been ignored. People used to say that Will Blashford had a way of playing with girls' hearts, but she had never believed it. He had a letter yellow with age in his hand.

"I sent my letter by mail. I expected the answer in the same way."

You gave it to Henry Hilliard and asked him to give it to me."

Miss Bettie remembered. His letter had said in closing, in the romantic fashion of their age, "If I may hope, send me the one word, 'Come.'"

"Come!" She had written that word. She had sent it by his friend, for she would not trust it to the uncertain mails. But he had not replied. The next day he had gone away and she had not seen him again.

"I did not receive it," he said quietly. Miss Bettie looked at him wonderingly, for it was her letter that he was holding in his hand. "I did not receive it," he repeated. "I wish to say, then, the one word, 'Come.'"

He laid it away in his book and forgotten all about it till he came across it by accident. He did not know what was in it. When it came it was a surprise to him. It was too late then for explanation. I put it away in my safe, and it has been there ever since."

He stopped, but Miss Bettie could not raise her eyes. He waited a moment, and then went on. "I think that this blasted my happiness. Life is largely made up of substitutes. I had a loving, faithful wife and a good family. They made me a true home. I have had all the joys of domestic life. You I trust, have not been unhappy."

"I have had much to be thankful for," she murmured. She would not say more just then.

"But while this is true," he continued, "it is no disloyalty to the dead to say that the miscarriage of this letter has changed life entirely for both of us."

She could not speak. She was thinking of those sad, years of waiting before hope died, of the girl who thought each morning, "He will come to-day," and each evening, "He will surely come to-morrow." And it had been to-morrow, and to-morrow, and the years had passed away. She had a sudden, busy life, she had been content; but still she pitied that girl she knew so long ago.

The judge was speaking again: "Miss Bettie," he said, "we have not many more years of life, you and I. We are on the downward slope; but he stooped over and took her thin, white hand, and in his strong voice he said, 'I will not walk together the rest of the way?'"

A mist was in Miss Bettie's eyes. It hid from her the portly judge. The lover of her youth was beside her. June roses were blowing again. The question she had waited for so long had come at last.

"Will you not speak to me, my dear?" the judge said.

And Miss Bettie gave him the answer that had been in her heart for 40 years.

NEW AND STRANGE.

Information About the Latest Novelties Out.

Cotton handkerchiefs are now provided for France and Italy with a number of sanitary rules printed upon them. These rules are useful for barracks life and field service. The handkerchiefs also show the uniforms of officers of all grades, so that the private shall have no difficulty in recognising the rank of any officer he meets.

The newest cure for corns and ingrowing nails is derived from the practice of natives in the West. It consists of a small, round, bound round the toe or affected part before retiring for the night, and in the morning the nail is so plastic that it can be turned up and pared off, while the corn is softened, and disappears after three or four applications.

A device to prevent railway accidents is sure to attract attention. The one in question is designed to prevent the so-called spreading of the metals at curves in consequence of the increase in atmospheric heat, which is sure to cause an accident sooner or later unless a strict watch is kept on such parts. It is a piece of mechanism that passes over the tie and under the rails and keeps the latter always at the same distance apart.

A novel device for preventing cattle from traveling into forbidden lands or on to railway lines where no gate is placed has been evolved by an engineer. It consists of two or three planks or sheets of metal hinged in such a way that the farther ends spring up in front of the animal as he goes, and are forced back at the edge of the first plate. At the same time a siren screams from underneath, and the creature is frightened away.

A clock that will go for 2,000 years is the latest achievement of science. The motive power is a piece of gold leaf electrified by radium salts. The leaf is caused to bend till its free end touches the opposite side of the receptacle in which it is held; it then loses its electrification and springs back, when it again comes under the influence of the radium salts. This will go on for quite 2,000 years before the electrical effect is worn out.

Bottles to hold milk, instead of using the ordinary milk-can, are now being made of paper manufactured from spruce tree fibre. They are of glass, but are heated and baked at high temperature, this serves to sterilize the milk. These "bottles" are used once only, and it is reckoned that the cost will be so small that milk-sellers will be able to give these "bottles" to their customers at the cost of cleaning the cans, besides being more hygienic.

A new form of mechanical scarecrow has been evolved by a farmer's friend. It consists of a series of mirrors arranged to revolve when the least puff of wind comes; it is mounted on a post and has a place for two lanterns. In the sunlight the mirrors reflect intermittent flashes of light as they catch the sun's rays, while at night they reflect the light of the lanterns. These sudden flashes frighten crows and other day-time enemies of the agriculturist, as well as owls and other creatures which commit depredations after dark.

About the House

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Baked bananas make a very delicious pudding prepared as follows: Butter a piece of paper, and with it line a baking tin; set on this as many ripe peeled bananas as you wish to serve. Scatter sifted sugar over and bake. Serve with whipped or scalded cream.

Savoury Jelly.—Take any quantity of remnants of poultry, game, and meat, and cut into small dice. Chop up two hard-boiled eggs into pieces of about the same size. Season all with pepper, salt, chopped parsley, and a little tarragon, and place in a mould. Dissolve some gelatine in a little well-flavored stock, and pour it over the meat and eggs. When cold and set, turn out and serve.

Lichfield Cakes.—Beat two eggs to a stiff froth and stir into them one pint of milk. Mix together six ounces each of wholemeal and fine flour, a pinch of salt, a teaspoonful of baking powder and caster sugar. Work one cup of butter into the flour, and then shake the dry ingredients into the milk, beating all the time. Bake in small round tins, and when cold split open and butter.

Breakfast Scones.—Take one pound of flour, two ounces of butter, a teaspoonful of salt, an egg, and a teaspoonful of baking powder, with as much milk as will make the whole into a good dough. Rub the butter into the flour, and add baking powder and salt, and lastly the milk. Roll the mixture out, cut into eight three-cornered pieces, and bake in a quick oven for twenty minutes.

Rice Bars and Vanilla Sauce.—Cut the remains of a cold rice pudding into small slices, brush each with melted butter, and fry in a breadcrumb; place in a frying basket, and fry till golden brown. Drain on paper by the fire while you prepare the sauce. Heat some golden syrup in a small stewpan, flavor it with vanilla essence, and pour round the pile of golden bars.

Vegetable balls are an excellent addition to stews, and should be prepared as follows: Mash a quarter of a pound each of carrots, turnips, vegetable marrow, lentils, haricots, and potatoes, adding at the last a green peas if you have them. Season all with pepper, salt, grated nutmeg, and mixed herbs. Bind together with beaten eggs, dip into frying batter, and fry in deep fat till a golden color.

A Delicious Apple Pudding.—Stew the fruit gently till it will pulp, and then beat it up. To every pint of pulp add a quarter of a pound of sugar, three well-beaten eggs, an ounce and a half of fresh butter, and a quarter of a pound of bread-crumbs. Mix all together except the eggs, which should not be added till the mixture is quite cool, and then stirred in thoroughly. Put the mixture into a buttered dish, and bake for half an hour. Strew a little sifted sugar over the pudding before serving.

Beef olives make a good dish for using up the remains of underdone roast beef. Take some slices of the beef, about half an inch thick and two inches wide, lay each piece flat and on it put a small portion of veal forcemeat, roll up the beef and tie it round with string. Stand the rolls of meat upright in a stewpan, and pour good brown gravy so as to just cover them. Place the cover on the pan and stew the contents for one hour and a half. To serve, arrange the rolls on a hot dish, cut away the threads, thicken and flavor the gravy and pour round.

For caramels take one and one-half cups of sugar, half a cup of chocolate, the size of an egg. Cook slowly, but one hour, stirring often. When done, pour it into buttered pans. When cool, cut into inch squares.

A "can't be beat" recipe for oyster croquettes is the following: One half-pint of raw oysters, one cupful of finely chopped cooked veal, one large tablespoonful of butter, three spoonfuls of powdered cracker, the yolks of two eggs, and one tea-spoonful of onion juice. Chop up the oyster very fine. Soak the cracker in the oyster liquor. Soften the butter. Then mix all these ingredients together. Take about a tablespoonful of the mixture at a time and shape the croquettes in any form. Have a board sprinkled lightly with bread or cracker crumbs, and roll the croquettes very gently on this. Then cover the board very thickly with crumbs. Beat two eggs, salt them slightly, and put them in a deep plate. Dip each croquette in the egg, and then roll in the crumbs. Put a little of the mixture in a frying basket—they should not touch each other—and plunge into boiling hot fat. Cook until a nice brown—about one or two minutes—then lay them on paper in a warm pan.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

When boiling tough meat or an old fowl, add a pinch of soda to the water to make it tender and cook gently.

It is not generally known that tin cleaned with newspapers will shine better than when cleaned with flannel.

When washing greasy dishes add a few drops of ammonia to the water, which makes the work quicker and more thorough.

When boiling fish add a bunch of sweet herbs and a piece of lemon rind, tied in muslin, to the water.

To glaze cakes brush over with one teaspoonful of sugar dissolved in water. Two of milk. This is cheaper than using a beaten yolk of egg, and quite as effective.

The remains of cold mutton can be minced, and with the trimmings of any pastry you may happen to have had for dinner, may be made into mutton pies for luncheon next day.

After washing a scent bottle rinse it till quite clear, and then turn it upside down on a cloth near the fire to dry thoroughly before putting in the stopper. The air will be as effective as the fire.

Dried currants should never be put into cakes or puddings for small children, for they are difficult to digest and are apt to cause diarrhoea.

Sultanas on the contrary are perfectly wholesome and raisins act as a mild aperient, which is useful for the little ones.

If feather beds or pillows have an unpleasant odor, set them in the air for a day or two, then give them a thorough drying before a clear fire. Chop up the small still remain, cover the feathers with clean water, and properly expressed. Typhoid germs have been known to start from improperly-dressed feathers in beds.

When your chamber leathers are dirty, do not throw them away in fury, for it is a very extravagant practice, as they may be made as nearly as good as new.

Follows: Take some warm water, put a very little soda to it, and wash the leather, using a little soft soap; let the leather lie in water for two or three hours until it is quite soaked and soft. Then rinse it, wring it, and whilst it is still wet, pull it about with the hands so that it may be soft when dry.

Take care of your coconut matting, and it will be found one of the best floor coverings which can possibly be provided, but if it is once allowed to become dirty, its good appearance is for ever lost. When grease is spilt, clean it off as soon as possible with hot water and yellow soap, using a scrubbing brush.

It is useless to scrub the stained part only, but attack the whole surface. After the matting is scrubbed evenly all over, fold it loosely, put it into a large tub and pour over it plenty of cold water, then hang up to dry in the air and sunshine.

You can clean white kid gloves beautifully at home by this process: Place the glove in a small basin, and pour over just enough benzoline to cover, set a plate over the basin, so as to prevent the spirit evaporating, and let the glove soak for five minutes. Have a thick cloth ready on the table and a piece of clean flannel, take the glove out of the basin, let it drip a little, set it on the cloth, and wipe it with the flannel, changing the surface constantly as it is soiled. The glove must not be rubbed too hard or the surface will be spoiled. The benzoline loosens all the dirt, so that it is easily removed, and care must be taken that there are no streaks of dirt left. When the glove is quite cleaned blow into it to inflate it and hang the shade in a draught. The same quantity of benzoline will do for several other gloves, adding a little more as the quantity shrinks. Benzoline can be bought at any ironmonger, but care must be exercised in using it, for it is highly inflammable.

HALL AND STAIRWAY.

Are of prime importance. First impressions are lasting and a home is judged by its entrance. The most desirable hall is one that may be treated as a room in such a way that one, flowers and vines may be used to beautify.

If it be of the usual long, narrow shape, little furniture is desirable, and that little should be useful as well as ornamental.

With a generous entrance and the staircase set well back the hall is amenable to artistic effects. Study to give to the entrance of your home pictures and a well-chosen set of features that may be turned into riches of real comfort when necessity demands.

CARE OF TOILET BRUSHES.

Should be systematic and thorough. The following method is said to prove most satisfactory: Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of borax in a little hot water, add this to two quarts of lukewarm water in a shallow vessel, the water being just deep enough to cover the brushes. A pie dish is convenient. Beat the water with the brush by dabbling it up and down, taking care that the back of the brush is not wetted.

To keep the bristles a good color and prevent them from becoming set, rinse thoroughly with cold water. Tie a bit of string to the handle and dry after well shaking. The open air is preferable, but if it is dried in the house do not put too near the fire or the tips of the bristles may singe and the wood warp. Always hang the brush or let it stand with the handle upwards to prevent the water trickling down and destroying the polish.

Polish the back.

The bristles will be softened if the water is too warm. The brush should be dried as quickly as possible for fear of the rust.

In case the brush is quite greasy, add a dessertspoonful of ammonia to the borax water. It makes the bristles soft and misplaced to dry them with a towel.

THE RIGHT METHOD.

To employ when hanging pictures is to pierce the wall with a burning needle to find the crevice between the bricks before driving the nail. Nails driven haphazard are likely to run the walls, for of course they bend when hammered against bricks.

Gibbs—"It's no use arguing, my dear; I am going to give up our new church. I can't stand that new preacher, any longer." Wife—"But, John, I haven't said anything about the last three Sunday mornings."

Tom—Uncle Wellons has got a new hobby. He has read somewhere that it is possible for a man, by taking proper care of himself, to live to be 75 years old, and he says he believes it.

Black—Well, he's quite capable of doing it—the contrary old shindlin'

CASES OF LOTTERY LUCK

FORTUNES THAT UNEXPECTEDLY FALL TO THE POOR.

The History of Lotteries is Crowded With Dramatic and Delightful Surprises.

When Dame Fortune is turning a lottery-wheel it must be acknowledged, to her credit, that she usually distributes her favors in quarters where they are not needed and appreciated. She was in this benevolent mood when, a very short time ago, she awarded a \$200,000 prize to Mme. Hoter, the canten-maid to the 28th French Dragons; and a second prize of \$40,000 to M. Cousin, a clerk who had never drawn more than \$300 a year in his life.

Only a few months ago, we recall, Marie Biret, a maid-servant in Paris, asked her employer to buy her a ticket in the lottery organized by the Northern League against Tuberculosis; and the following morning when she was cleaning the lodgings she learnt that the first prize had fallen to her, and that she was a quarter of a million francs richer for her lucky purchase.

In the drawing of the great State lottery at Madrid last Christmas the chief prize of \$1,000,000 was won by a struggling tradesman of Coruna, to whom a hundredth part of the sum would have represented a huge fortune; and \$40,000 went in smaller prizes to a few peasants in Sacedon, a poverty-stricken village in the province of Guadalajara.

The winner of the chief prize of \$50,000 in the last lottery authorized by the French Government on behalf of the Hospital for Consumptive Children was a Parisian workman called Duthell. When the list of winners was taken into Duthell's workshop and he discovered that the first prize was his, he was, says Le Francois, "literally demented with joy, and it was feared that his brain had given way." Duthell had bought his ticket at a cigar shop six months earlier for 1 fr., and had almost forgotten the circumstance when the intoxicating news of his good fortune came to him.

It was only last year that M. Camus, clerk to a Rhems commercial firm, won a small prize of \$200 in a lottery, and with the money bought a Paris City bond and a Credit Foncier debenture. In the periodical drawing his Paris bond brought him \$20,000; and shortly after his Credit Foncier coupon yielded \$40,000—the \$60,000 being the return for an original investment of a single franc.

In a recent Spanish National Lottery a \$40,000 prize fell to a syndicate of ten men, among whom were a cobbler, a costermonger, a waiter, a pork-salter, and an army sergeant; while the principal prize of \$175,000 went to the crew of the Italian warship Lepante.

Quite recently, too, a ship's fireman on the Wilson liner Murillo received the gratifying news that he had drawn the winning number in a great Austrian lottery, and that the same hit his fortune of \$40,000 was waiting his claim. The lucky fireman was a German named Joseph Torsig, and he had purchased the ticket when his ship called at Fiume. Eighteen months earlier a poor railway signalman in Prague won a lottery prize of exactly the same value, \$40,000; and about the same time Tonba Pietermann, a very poor woman, who held ticket No. 47 in the Bank of the Nobility Lottery in St. Petersburg, almost lost her reason when she learnt that she had won the first prize of \$100,000.

Luck, however, came too late to a Moravian called Hertz; for when news reached him that he had won a \$10,000 prize in the State Lottery he was commencing a life sentence of penal servitude for murder; and Charles Rotter, a retail tobacconist of Chicago, when he heard that a ticket which he had just given away to a friend had won a prize of \$15,000, died of a broken heart. Year after year a Vienna shopman purchased a ticket for the State Lottery bearing a number which he had dreamed on—three consecutive nights, and for ten years his ticket "drew a blank." On December 18, 1902, the man died, and a few days later the ticket he had purchased won a prize of \$20,000.

To give but one more illustration of this aspect of lottery fortune. A short time ago a Vienna poor man had an advertisement offering \$2,500 and no questions asked for the restoration of a Turkish lottery bond to its rightful owner. The number of the bond in question was drawn for fear of the rust, 000 some years ago. The owner of it, however—a poor man named Mayer—did not learn of his good fortune until, by a hard stroke of luck, he recently lost the bond. Being out of work and in great want, about a month ago he decided to sell the bond, and set out off to the bank for that purpose. On his arrival at the bank the bond was missing. Such are some of the tragedies and ironies of lottery luck.

THE BISHOP'S NICKNAME.

Mr. T. H. S. Escott tells a good story of Bishop Wilberforce, of sapientious fame.

"Bishop," said a little girl, calling up to him, "why do they call you 'Sonny Sam'?"

"Because, my dear," said the Bishop, patting her head, "I am always getting into hot water, and always come out with my hands clean."

HIS LOVING NEPHEWS.

Tom—Uncle Wellons has got a new hobby. He has read somewhere that it is possible for a man, by taking proper care of himself, to live to be 75 years old, and he says he believes it.

Black—Well, he's quite capable of doing it—the contrary old shindlin'

THE HER OF SANTI LEIGH

OR THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XIX.

Cyril—for we will call him so still—had escaped from London in time to be present at the ball by one of those lucky chances which favor ardent lovers.

On the morning of the 14th he had called at Lord Newall's in a state of desperation which almost prompted him, in case he should find that that erratic nobleman had not returned, to leave a polite message to the effect that Lord Newall must find some one else to paint his picture. He had haunted Moses' shop and Harley street every day, and had worked himself into a frame of mind which rendered him a nuisance to himself and to Jack, as that latter friend did not fail to inform him.

But it is the unexpected which always happens and to Cyril's inquiry, "Is Lord Newall at home?" the footman replied in the affirmative.

Lord Newall, little suspecting that the young artist was Viscount Santileigh, an heir to a peerage compared with which Lord Newall's was a mere musgroom, treated Cyril with that mixture of cordiality and condescension which is so exasperating, and expressed his desire that Cyril should set off at once—that is, the next day, the 15th—for Brittany. "I am going there to-morrow, and shall be glad if you will accompany me," he said.

Cyril felt tempted to decline the offer and the invitation, but it occurred to him as he hesitated—much to Lord Newall's astonishment—that he could run down to Santileigh and see Norah before he started, and full of his resolve to make himself famous before he presented himself to the Earl of Arrowdale, he signified his acceptance of the proposal.

"You won't start until the night mail, I suppose?" he said, not quite so respectfully as Lord Newall was accustomed to be addressed by his "inferiors." "Because I don't think I could manage it if you started any earlier."

"I will go by the night mail, Mr. Burne," said his lordship. "All right, then, I'll be at the station—my lord."

He jumped into a hansom, and, dashing into Jack's room, informed him, all in a breath, of the arrangement he had made with Lord Newall, and that he intended running down to Santileigh at once.

"Can't you write?" asked Jack, and Cyril had colored.

"Write? No, you know I can't. Besides, I—I may be kept over in that beastly place for months. What, go and see Norah? I'd rather let the picture slide."

"Brittany is anything but a beastly place," remarked Jack, with a smile. "But go down and bid your lady-love adieu, by all means. You'll look in here as you come back?"

Cyril caught a train, and arrived at The Chequers at sunset, and considerably flustered. Mrs. English, by telling her that he was going to leave The Chequers the next morning and demanding a clean shirt, hot water, and his dress clothes.

While he was dressing—which he did in a kind of mental abstraction, thinking all the time of how Norah would look when he entered the ballroom—he missed his ring, and, on coming down, asked Mrs. English if she had seen it.

"A ring, sir?" she said, getting flustered instantly. "Oh, dear me, sir! You don't mean to say that you've lost—"

"Oh, no, never mind," broke in Cyril, promptly. "I dare say I've left it somewhere about the rooms. I've dropped it somewhere else; I'm always losing something. Don't be alarmed, Mrs. English, but if you find my head lying about some day, please—put it on the mantelpiece. Don't worry about the ring, and, if he hurried out to his room, which he had ordered as he came through the village and was driven away, leaving Mrs. English in a nice state of confusion, and muttering:

"Bless me, what a wild young gentleman!"

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teman he be! But there, he's a harts' and he can't help it."

Cyril was driven to the park, and entered the anteroom of the ballroom to leave his dustcoat, and while he was being relieved of it by the footman, peered through the opening into the big marquee.

It was brilliantly lighted, and looked indeed like a fairy scene, with its flowers and flags and its myriad of vari-colored lamps. But he could not see the one person for a sight of whom his heart ached. Then he entered, and, looking round with scarcely concealed eagerness, saw her—saw her dancing with Guildford Berton! She was smiling at something he was saying, and her loveliness, heightened by her simple ball dress, bewildered and overwhelmed him. To the lover the beauty of his mistress is always changing, intensifying, always a sacred mystery and subject for wonderment.

Hitherto he has only seen her in ordinary walking attire; tonight she was arrayed for conquest; a queen in splendor, though her dress was only ivory, her red-brown hair like burnished gold, her beautiful eyes glowing with the reflected many-colored lights.

He gazed at her open-eyed, drinking in her loveliness, falling down before it, mentally, and worshipping it. Could it be possible that this lovely creature had condescended to love him, to tell him so, to promise to be his wife?

Then all in a moment a chill struck him. She was dancing with another man, his arm round her waist, her head was resting on his shoulder. And that man was—Guildford Berton!

Love is unreasonable, illogical. It never occurred to him that, being there, Norah could scarcely refuse to dance because her lover—who had left her for nearly a fortnight without a word of explanation—was absent! He did not think of that, but stood still, and suddenly grew cold—not hot—with unconscious jealousy.

"Mr. Burne, and at last! How unkind of you to keep away from us all day!"

"It is my fate that is unkind, Lady Ferndale. I assure you—"

"Never mind. I shall keep my scolding until after supper, and so give you time to invent some pretty excuses. But now you have come, you must dance. Let me see—"

She looked round, and saw Becca standing looking on with glittering eyes, her small foot softly tapping the ground impatiently, and her ladyship, thinking "At any rate, I have found a handsome partner for him!" went toward her.

"There is a young lady—that pretty one with the black hair. Will you dance with her?"

"I will dance with any one you are good enough to choose for me," said Cyril, and he went up to Becca, casting a longing, wistful thought, if not a wistful glance, toward Norah.

Becca blushed becomingly, and her dark face grew radiant. She had thrown over her last partner, whose clumsy movements had threatened the destruction of her frock, and had been dying to dance. And now Mr. Burne, a real gentleman—though an artist—had chosen her.

Becca could dance—Santileigh and Ferndale girls took to it naturally. Just as the children of the Pacific Islands take to swimming—and to her delight, Mr. Burne was simply a perfect waltzer. Blushing with pleasure and pride, she went two or three times round the room with him, then the smile on her parted lips and in her glittering eyes died away, and she stopped.

"What is the matter? Anything wrong? Haven't I got your step, Becca?"

"Oh, you dance beautifully, beautifully, Mr. Burne," said Becca. "But I don't want to pick up my dress."

But it was not to arrange her train that she had stopped. When she had started the ball that evening Becca was perfectly satisfied with her dress, but dejected the fact of one thing being lacking—she had no jewelry. All the ladies would, she thought, be encrusted in diamonds, and most of the village girls would have brooches or bracelets or earrings, and she had nothing, not even a—

Then, suddenly she flashed upon her the remembrance of the ring she had "found" beside Cyril's watch.

Now, a man, if he had stolen it, would never have dreamed of wearing it in public. Only a woman—and only a woman of Becca's type—would even entertain the thought.

She looked at it, put it on, held up her hand before the glass, and—went to the ball in it!

She had it on when Cyril entered, and had meant to take it off, but when he approached her and asked her to dance she forgot the ring in her flurry and fluster of pride and gratification, and only remembered it after the third turn.

She stopped down, found the arrangement of the train so difficult that it required both hands, and managed to take off the ring and slip it into her pocket.

"All right now, sir," she said, looking up at him.

Poor Cyril danced like a machine, in perfect time and harmony, but neither his heart nor his brain was in it, and all his soul was intent upon his beautiful sweetheart.

He watched her, sometimes directly, sometimes over his shoulder, and he saw her walk off on Guildford Berton's arm. They disappeared for a time, and then when he saw them



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next the dark-faced, self-possessed Berton was still her companion.

Cyril wondered whether they had been dancing together before, whether they had "spent the evening" in each other's company, and his heart ached and burned as he tried to talk to Becca, who was really dancing beautifully, and deserved on that account a little attention.

"Great many people here? Yes, Becca. I hope you are enjoying your self. Where have I been? Well, that's a long story. So you have missed me, have you? I wonder, almost to herself, "whether any one else has?"

"Lor, yes, sir. Mrs. English says The Chequers isn't the same without you."

"Oh, Mrs. English," remarked Cyril disconsolately. "Has—has Lady Norah been well, Becca?"

"Lor, yes, and so gay! I never see a young lady so happy and light-hearted. She's singing and laughing all day. And she's been out so much lately. All the grand folk make so much of her, they do."

Cyril stifled a groan. Singing and laughing all day! And he had expected a fortnight of mental torture. And now he came back to find her dancing with Guildford Berton, who seemed to be her shadow!

He looked at that gentleman as he bent over the chair in which Norah just sat, and for the first time Cyril realized how handsome a man Guildford Berton was. Perhaps he had been paying her attentions all the time he, Cyril, had been away? He had probably seen her every day at the Court, had walked and ridden with her, had spent hours in her society whispering to her, as he was whispering now. And she had been light-hearted and gay! Had she forgotten him? he asked himself. She had not looked his way yet. Surely she must know that he was in the room, and could have given him one look of recognition of welcome.

There can be no love where there is no jealousy, or vice versa, and Cyril was scarcely himself that night, unfortunately. At another time he would have thrust aside the thoughts that were torturing him, but he had had a fortnight of suspense and impatience, he had been denied the London without his dinner, and the merry demons who delight in tormenting mankind had got firm hold of him, and were enjoying themselves amazingly.

And still he danced without a mistake, steering Becca through the crowd as he would have steered a duchess, and thinking as little of her as if she were a lay figure.

Becca was slim and pretty, and the delicious exercise, combined with her pride in being the partner of the handsomest man in the room, had set her eyes dancing, and given a warm flush to her dark face, and the spectators were looking on admiringly and curiously.

"Who is that gentleman dancing with that pretty girl with the black hair?" asked a dowager sitting just behind Norah.

"Oh, he," replied the gentleman she addressed, who had got Cyril's name from Lady Ferndale, but knew no more, and yet was anxious to appear well informed and gratify the dowager's curiosity. "Oh, that is Mr. Cyril Burne, a rising artist, quite a clever young fellow. And he is dancing with the girl he is engaged to. Quite a love affair of the old romantic kind. I assure your ladyship."

"In-deed," responded the dowager. "Well, they are well matched. I assure, What nice hair she has! And

he is—yes, really he is, very handsome."

Norah heard this, and face flushed for a second, and heart ached. How could he whirl round with that vain and giddy girl while she sat there waiting for him? Had she not waited for a whole fortnight? Why did he not come to her now, making any excuse he liked, take her away from that hateful man who persisted in following her like a shadow, and murmuring in her ear?

Oh, that game of cross-purposes! That, much as she hated, and Cyril driven desperately, took Becca to a seat, and, as it is to be feared, left her rather cavalierly.

"You must give me another dance, Becca," he said, not meaning it in the slightest, scarcely, indeed, knowing what he said; and, resolved to go straight to Norah, he began to thread his way through the now confused and entangling throng.

But he has not got half-a-dozen yards before Lady Ferndale met him. She was on the arm of a gentleman who bought pictures and flattered himself that he was a critic; and good natured. Lady Ferndale, who was always on the lookout to do some one a good turn, had bethought her of introducing the patron of art to Mr. Cyril Burne.

"Oh, Mr. Burne," she said, "let me introduce you to Mr. Romley. You and he will be able to talk pictures," and with a kindly smile, away she went, and left poor Cyril in the art patron and critic's clutches.

Mr. Romley proceeded to talk pictures at once, and poor Cyril, though he tried his hardest to get away, and cast wistful, despairing glances toward Norah—still seated next Mr. Guildford Berton—found himself, like the wedding guest, firmly button-holed by this ancient mariner, who was delighted at getting some one upon whom he could pour out his artistic twaddle.

Cyril listened—or, rather, did not listen—answering in abstracted monosyllables to the stream of insanity and pompous ignorance, and edging further and further away from his tormentor; and he had just succeeded in escaping when the band struck up again, and he had the mortification of seeing Norah going off on the arm of a tall guard.

If he could have seen the look Norah cast in his direction, he would have been somewhat comforted and encouraged; if he could have guessed with what impatient pain she was asking herself why he avoided her, why he preferred to dance with Becca, and talk to any old fogey, rather than come to her, he would have broken away from the bore who side-broke him, and flown to her side; but he did not guess what was passing in her mind, and it seemed to him that she was avoiding him, as it appeared to her that he was keeping away from her.

To those two longing, wretched hearts the music made horrible dissonance, the room seemed stifling, the light bewildering.

Cyril would not dance again, but wandered round the edge of the waltzers, looking at Norah as the guardsman deftly steered her through the maze, and at last he found himself outside the marquee. Two or three men were walking up and down smoking cigarettes in the darkness, while, in comparison with the brilliant within, seemed Cimmerian and Cyril, in no mood for company, kept away from them and lit a cigarette himself. Presently they halted near him, but not seeing him, and he heard one of them say:

"Yes, it looks like it. Confound the fellow! It seems as if none of us had any chance against him. He's looking at you as if he wanted to know when you come to think of it. He's better looking than any of us—yourself included, Charlie. Women admire that kind of man; dark, mysterious, romantic."

"More like a confounded foreigner than an Englishman," grumbled the young man, who had spoken, the son of a neighboring baronet, and one of Norah's most devoted slaves.

"Got the best of the running, you see, Charlie; sees her every day; and then he's one of the clever chaps, don't you know. Can talk and all that sort of thing. Yes, he's got all the odds in his favor, and I'm afraid he'll carry off the prize. At any rate, he's making all the running to-night."

"Yes, sticks to her like her shadow," grumbled Lord Charles. "I heard her promise him another dance after supper, and I'll be bound he'll take her in."

Cyril listened half-absently. It never occurred to him that they were talking of Norah and Guildford Berton, until suddenly he heard her name.

"Yes, Charlie, my boy," said his friend, "you may look upon your self as a gone con. The divine Norah has slipped through your fingers. Accept my sympathy and another cigarette. Mr. Guildford Berton will be the happy man!"

Cyril started, and his face crimsoned, and then went white. These men had put into words the doubts and the dread that were haunting him and driving him half-mad.

He flung his cigarette away, and was turning to go into the ballroom again, scarcely knowing why, when he heard a stifled sob near him in the darkness, and, peering into it, caught the glimmer of a woman's dress a few yards from him.

He went up to it, and, in misery moving him to compassion, and put out his hand.

"Is anything the matter?" he asked in a low voice. "Who is it?" The sob was repeated, and a voice said:

"No, go away!"

"Why, Becca, is that you?" he said gently. "What is the matter?" and he took her by the arm, and tried to turn her face toward him, and a streak of light that came from the marquee.

Becca struggled feebly, then gave in and stood with drooping head, but evidently battling with her emotion. She too had heard the conversation which had so stirred Cyril, and like a flash of lightning it had opened her eyes and confirmed her suspicions. She knew now for certain the reason why Guildford Berton

DELICIOUS IN THE CUP

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA is equalled by no other tea on sale for quality and flavor.

Lead packets only. 40c, 50c, and 60c. per lb. Black, Mixed or Green. At all Grocers.

Highest award, St. Louis, 1904.

ON THE FARM.

METHODS WITH CORN.

The highest type of perfection in corn has been the object of a great deal of study and experiment, writes Mr. J. W. Fountain. As yet there is a great deal that might be done to increase the yields in the way of methods of cultivation and seed selection. The variety that will give the best yields in the locality to be planted is an object of consideration with the farmer, as different varieties are better suited to some sections of climate and soil than others. In this matter each must be his own judge as to the best kind, and when a variety is obtained which gives the best results in his locality, then it should be carefully improved and the greatest attempt at perfection made. My experience as to varieties of corn leads me to prefer a variety which will produce two or more ears of ordinary size and of perfect development on a stalk in a favorable season. This kind is to be preferred to a one-eared variety, no matter how large the ears may be. In favorable seasons the one-eared variety will produce from two to four well-developed ears on each stalk, while the other will not do more than its task, so when conditions are unfavorable the prolific kind will at least make one good ear, while the one-eared variety will make a total failure. This is the greatest factor in successful corn growing. Then in short seasons the smaller varieties will mature the crop early enough to insure good grain, while the large kinds will sometimes be caught by an early frost. Seed is selected in the field from stalks that meet my ideas of perfection; the other stalks are cut and shocked. These seed ears are allowed to remain in the field until thoroughly dried out. The ears are then gathered and placed separately, husked and sorted. In selecting seed the aim is to get ears from stalks that produce two well developed ears on each stalk. They should not be too high up on the stalk, nor the stalk small. By this selection I get a corn that will habitually produce two or more ears, supported by a stalk that will resist a severe storm even with the weight of so much grain. The ears should be fully filled out at base and tip, long and very firm, with a long grain and small cob. Corn with these characteristics is the variety that meets the demands of the consumer as well as the producer, assuring sound, firm grain.

The method used in harvesting is very different from that practiced in different sections. The corn is cut when ripe and the blades begin to turn yellow, or when the "fodder is ready to pull." Large

had avoided her of late. It was not her he cared for, but Lady Norah! With her hand pressed to her heavy bosom and her lips set tight, she struggled to keep down the bitter tears.

"Come, Becca," said Cyril, compassionately enough, but with a trace of impatience in his voice, for he was dying to return to the ballroom to find Norah, and "have it out." "Tell me what's the matter."

"No, no!" she panted. "I—I can't talk in here."

"Young ladies don't cry about nothing, not generally," said Cyril. "Come, what is it? Can I do anything for you?"

No, no," she said, his sympathy starting him into tears again. "You can do nothing, no one can! I'm so un-unhappy," she added, with a smothered sob.

"My poor child, so are most of us! But perhaps I can help you to get rid of your unhappiness. Tell me what it is."

"I—I can't! It's no use asking me, sir," she said, whimpering. "I—I want to go home, to get away from this place."

"But why?" asked Cyril. "Why, Becca, you seemed the jolliest of the jolly a little while ago."

"So I was, but I didn't know then. Oh, it's cruel, cruel!"

"Well, if you won't pester me, or you don't care to, I won't pester you," said Cyril. "There, dry your eyes, and go and dance, and try to forget your trouble. It won't grow any lighter for crying over it." He added philosophically. "Here, wait until I get you a glass of champagne," he said. "But leave off crying, or everybody will see what you have been up to, and be wondering what this pretty girl has got to cry for. There, sit down there," and he half pushed her gently into one of the chairs that had been piled up near where they stood.

Cyril made his way in the throng, and went straight to the refreshment room. He purposely refrained from looking round the marquee lest he should see Norah, and forgetting Becca, he forced to go up to her.

shocks are made and kept until the stalks are dry before shredding. Cutting and shredding is regarded as a new-fangled notion in this part of the country, many people never having seen or heard of it, but after four years of cutting and shredding I have found it to be the only way the plant can be entirely utilized, consequently it pays. The corn harvester has not been a success with me, as my corn grows from 10 to 18 feet tall. The machine broke the stalks and the shocks could not be made secure.

The corn is cut with stout hoes, holding the stalk while cutting and laying in even piles. After testing this method by weight, it was found that corn cut and shocked at the proper stage weighed on an average eight pounds more to the measured bushel than corn allowed to remain in the field after the fodder was pulled.

To grow corn successfully it has been my experience as a farmer who guides the plow, that good seed from a variety that has proved its merits by its yields, soil and location adapted to the variety planted, and, most important, deep and proper preparation, shallow and frequent cultivation are essentials.

FALL PIGS.

Success in fall pig raising requires more work than the spring farrow. Better shelter must be provided and some kind of succulent feed or forage is required. On the average farm such provisions are often overlooked. Pigs farrowed in September or October allows a good start before very cold weather. As soon as they will eat give them a trough outside their mother's pen and feed slops made of shorts and milk or water, rather than corn at first, but thickening as they learn to eat it readily. In this way they learn to depend on feed in trough, and almost wean themselves, preventing the sow from becoming so thin as when pigs are not fed separately.

Exercise and proper food in abundance is necessary. If possible give free range. Feed roots or forage at least once a day, all they will eat up clean. In winter it wastes roots to feed more at a time than they will clean up. Alfalfa or sorghum hay may be liberally given at all times. We feed some corn in cold weather, but prefer corn chop and shorts mixed, for growing hogs.

Shelter is as important in bad weather as feed. No matter how low the shed or what material it is made of, it should have a good roof. Take a board roof and cover with corrugated iron or the patent rubber or tar roofing and you will have something that will shed rain and be warm at the same time. There is little danger of pigs piling up in cold weather if they have good shelter, plenty of bedding, and are divided into small lots. Where all ages and sizes run together, the large ones often pile up in the beds and smother the smaller ones.

Keep the sows pigs growing. If you have pushed them from weaning time you can begin to fatten them when they are 5 months old. When they weigh from 225 to 275 pounds sell them. Fall pigs are marketable money when the farmer needs the money most; when there is little else to sell on the farm.

See to it that the sows are well fed, and none the worse for it if the pigs are fed liberally from the first. The sow must always be liberally fed and well cared for in order to keep up her vitality.

A GAY DECIEVER.

Swiss Girl Engaged Herself to Eleven Men.

Mlle. Korner, of Thun, Switzerland, aged 18, has had the strange experience of being engaged to 11 men, to seven men at the same time. Possessing a wealthy orphan, she corresponded with several matrimonial agencies in various Swiss towns, forwarding photographs of a charming girl friend instead of her own. Without knowledge of her parents, who are poor tradespeople, she corresponded with all her lovers.

The affair had been going on several months when Mlle. Korner decided to hold her hand for matrimony. She invited her eleven lovers to call upon her at the same hour on the same day, intending to throw herself on their mercy in the hope of finding one who would be willing to marry her.

A hitch occurred in her plans, however, as she was unable to send her parents away on an excursion, on which she had counted, and the other afternoon, between 5 and 6 o'clock the eleven lovers arrived from various parts to claim their fiancée, to the great astonishment and anger of Mlle. Korner's parents.

The girl was obliged to explain the situation, and her lovers, who took little notice of her story, departed. It is believed the girl's mind is unhinged.

"You're as bad as a playful kitten in jumping at conclusions," remarked a youth to his friend, who had just jumped at conclusions. "Do listen! You're a guilty one. Certainly, have you never seen kittens chase their tails?"

(To be Continued.)

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Coal Stoves,
"Heaters,"
"Cook Stoves,"
Coal Ranges.

"Sterling Puritan" Oil Heaters,
Wickless, Blue Flame. Can be moved about the house, and are a very convenient manner of heating small rooms.

If you are looking for a **SECOND-HAND STOVE** of any description, give us a call. We have a number of them in Cook Stoves, Coal and Box Stoves, etc., and are offering them cheap.

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The Reason Why Our Business Is Increasing.

Our Large Stock of **NEW FALL GOODS**, gives our customers every chance to get **STYLE, EASE, FITTING and WEARING QUALITIES, Combined.**

WE SOLICIT A TRIAL FROM YOU.

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Butter and Eggs in exchange.

GENEROUS CRIMINALS

SWINDLERS WHO GAVE AWAY BIG FORTUNES IN CHARITY.

Many Instances of Men Who Became Outrageous Robbers For the Purpose of Relieving Misery and Distress With Their Ill Gotten Gains.

Two or three charitable institutions in Italy owe their foundation to a famous swindler named Roselli, whose whole aim in life seems to have been to benefit poor children who, like himself, were cripples. Originally possessed of a small fortune, he practically beggared himself with this most worthy object. But there, of course, he should have stopped. Instead of doing so, however, he embarked on a series of gigantic frauds, by which he became possessed of many tens of thousands of pounds, which he devoted to the cause of cripples. The disinterestedness of the motive for his crimes is established by the fact that he himself lived most frugally in quite humble circumstances while he was dispensing thousands of pounds in charity, every penny of his ill gotten gains going in this way. Hundreds of cripples and other suffering children learned to bless his name, and it is estimated that he gave away between \$80,000 and \$90,000 to relieve the sufferings and brighten the lives of those "whom God had made straight."

During his somewhat brief career as a man of wealth, Redpath, the railway clerk, who swindled his employers of nearly a quarter of a million pounds by means of forged stock certificates, dispensed a very considerable sum of money in charity. Leading a double life and, out of office hours, posing as a successful financier, he was constantly applied to by his acquaintances to assist charities in which they were interested, and he helped others as generously as he had helped himself. To beggars he rarely gave less than a sovereign, and time upon time he went "slumming" in order to help cases of distress.

But it cannot, of course, be asserted that his gigantic frauds were operated by him with the object of being charitable. He was undoubtedly generous and the total amount of money he gave away in charity would have kept him in luxury all his life. Palmer, the daring burglar, it would seem, embarked on his wonderfully successful career of crime solely from perverted philanthropic motives. He lived humbly and gave away all he stole. Redpath lived in such lordly style that one wonders that he should have managed to escape detection for so long as ten years.

Palmer was without doubt the most successful burglar England has ever known, not only because his hauls were generally rich, but because during a whole decade of systematic crime he never once fell into the hands of the police. It is estimated that he "acquired" more than \$100,000 in the course of his career, and almost every penny of this was given away in charity. Norwich, where he lived, owes him a debt of gratitude it is not likely quickly to forget, for his benefactions in that town alone ran into tens of thousands of pounds. No local case of distress ever came under his notice without receiving help from him. The old and crippled particularly evoked his charity, and it is said that he spent upward of \$50,000 in establishing an infirmary.

In no small measure was it due to his charitable propensities that Kint, the famous bank clerk who robbed the Bank of Belgium of nearly a million of money, drifted on his career of crime. It was his ambition to be a great philanthropist, but as a bank clerk he had not the means, and, hoping to get rich quickly, he went in for fast speculations. Luring, he robbed his employers to obtain the money with which to pay his account and to make another attempt. He found it comparatively easy to get hold of large sums of money in this way, and he went on stealing not only to pay his losses, but also to obtain funds with which to be charitable while he was waiting for a great stroke of luck to make him rich and thus repay his borrowings.

Luck, however, was against him, and one day he awoke to the fact that he had in all robbed the bank of nearly £1,000,000, which he could never hope to repay. Discovery being inevitable, he fled, only, however, to be caught and sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment.

Milrena, who was said to have been connected with some of the best families in France and to have possessed considerable means until ruined by the Panama canal disaster, was one of the best friends the beggars of Paris ever had, and to obtain funds for helping them he became a systematic thief.

He used to frequent the fashionable streets during the day and pick pockets, and by night, dressed in ragged clothing, he dispensed the spoils to the first beggars he met. For years he continued the practice without being suspected, and it was by pure chance that he eventually fell into the hands of the police. When his lodgings were searched sufficiently empty purses were found to fill a large packing case, and it was made clear that he had stolen hundreds of watches and scarves, while he had been pinching and contriving to live a respectable man on a few francs a week saved from the ruin of his fortune.—London Tit-Bits.

Only a Partial Change.

Maggie—When you broke the engagement, did you return the diamond ring he gave you? Margaret—Certainly not. I don't care for Harry any more, but my feelings have not changed toward the ring.

A fig for your bill of fare: show me your bill of company.—Swift.

CHINESE CARVINGS.

Artistic Ornaments Cut Out of Nuts and Tiny Fruit Stones.

The most curious objects which are made subjects of the carver's art in China are the various nuts and fruit stones. Among the latter class may be named the stones of the olive, plum, peach, cherry, and of the former, walnuts and coconuts. These seeds and nuts are collected with great care and carefully cleaned and dried before being taken to the carver, who has an invariable standard of size, proportion, weight, hardness, etc. When every detail has been carried out to the satisfaction of the artist a nut or seed is selected by the designer, who roughly traces upon its surface an outline of the future picture. This is handed over to apprentices, who block out the design by cutting through the lignous tissue along the lines drawn. The crude carving is again passed to the designer, who sketches a second and more intricate series of outlines, when it again goes forward to the subordinates, who cut out the indicated channels. After this the designer gives the object its finishing touches, and the apprentices prepare it for market by polishing, oiling and waxing the carvings. These nut and fruit stone carvings are shown in the shape of buttons, watch chains, collections of them strung on silver, copper or gold wire are also used as bracelets, anklets, necklaces, rosaries and official ornaments.

The carvings represented upon these seed and nut ornaments are frequently of a very high order of conception and display much of the carver's cleverness and dexterity. The writer has seen single cherry seeds upon which were plainly and artistically outlined a dragon, two crickets, a cornflower and a bunch of grapes. On the larger seeds and nuts are represented entire trees and their fruits and leaves, vines with leaves, flowers and vegetables attached as well as buildings, bridges, towers, temples and fences. Among the second group, which are usually composed principally of animal figures, the horse, lion, tiger, elephant, camel and bull are most generally represented.—Exchange.

TO WIN POPULARITY.

Have a good time, but never let fun degenerate into license.

Rejoice as genuinely in another's success as in your own.

Learn to control yourself under the most trying circumstances.

Have a kind word and a cheery, encouraging smile for every one.

Meet trouble like a man, and cheerfully endure what you can't cure.

Believe in the brotherhood of man and recognize no class distinctions.

Do not be self opinionated, but listen with deference to the opinions of others.

Never utter witticisms at the risk of giving pain or hurting some one's feelings.

Be ambitious and energetic, but never benefit yourself at the expense of another.

Be as courteous and agreeable to your inferiors as you are to your equals and superiors.—Success.

A Truthful Verdict.

A clergyman who had accepted an invitation to officiate at Sunday services in a neighboring town intrusted his new curate with the performance of his own duties. On returning home he asked his wife what she thought of the curate's sermon.

"It was the poorest one I ever heard," she replied promptly—"nothing in it at all."

Later in the day the clergyman, meeting his curate, asked him how he had got on.

"Oh, very well!" was the reply. "I didn't have time to prepare anything, so I preached one of your unused sermons."

Fat Folks and Disease.

Fat people are less able to resist the attacks of disease or the shock of injuries and operations than the moderate thin. In ordinary everyday life they are at a decided disadvantage, points out the London Hospital. Their respiratory muscles cannot so easily act. Their heart is often handicapped by the deposit on it, and the least exertion throws them into a perspiration. A person whose limbs and body are covered with adipose tissue is in the position of a man carrying a heavy burden and too warmly clothed.

Surveying Land.

The art of land surveying owes its origin to the fact that the Egyptians were unable to keep permanent monuments on land which was overflowed every year by the Nile. Under such circumstances it became necessary to have some means of reidentifying the various pieces of land. The instruments and mathematical methods of astronomy, with suitable modifications, were used by the Egyptians for land surveying.

Families Share Carriages.

A curious custom exists in Genoa. Many of the well to do people as well as those in moderate circumstances do not own either horses or carriages. They own only an interest in them. Four or five or half a dozen great families club together and buy a carriage and horses; then they arrange among themselves the days the different families will use it.

Too Great a Strain.

"What is the matter with Veggie?" "The doctor says it is brain fatigue." "Just as I expected. I told the dear fellow he had better let his man pick out his neckties for him."—Syracuse Herald.

STAGE TRICKS.

How Some of the Seemingly Dilettante Feats Are Performed.

When you see a man come out on the stage and shoot the ashes off a cigar which is being smoked by an assistant, don't believe all you see. A hatpin is run through the cigar, the point just reaching the ash. The assistant just pushes the knob at the other end, and down falls the ash to great applause. Of course only blank cartridges are used.

Breaking two glass balls with two pistols is almost as simple. One of the pistols only is loaded and with shot. The other has a blank cartridge. The loaded pistol is aimed between the two balls, and the shot scatters, breaking them both. That's the trick.

Extinguishing several numbered candles by number on request of the audience is seldom more than a hollow joke. Behind each candle is a hole in the target. An assistant hidden behind it simply blows out the candle, taking care to blow the right candle at the right time—that is, when the pistol cracks.

Blindfold shooting simply means that the performer glances down his nose to a mirror fixed at an angle behind the back of his head and aims as straight this way as if the bandage were not there.

Painting a complete picture in a jiffy in presence of the audience is also artifice. What looks to you like an immaculate and untouched canvas is in reality a finished picture covered with white wash. All the "artist" does is to simulate painting with his brush. The result is a picture that would require if it were honestly done at least a day's work.

Those awfully heavy looking dumbbells of the strong man are sometimes somewhat hollow at the core. You will notice they are always put in the same place, preferably on a special platform, when the man from the audience is invited to lift them. Under the platform are powerful magnets holding the weights down. Suddenly roll the bar off the platform, and you can probably lift it in one hand, as that operation releases it from magnetic control.

A MAORI LEGEND.

The Story of How Te Kupu Discovered New Zealand.

The Maoris are not the aborigines of New Zealand. This is the story of their coming as told by a legend handed down from chief to chief from generation to generation.

Te Kupu, a priest, lived on an island called Kawaki, supposed to be Hawaii. He incurred the displeasure of his chief and was compelled to flee for his life. He secured a canoe and, stocking it with provisions, paddled out to sea, leaving his home and his friends, as he thought, forever. He was mourned as dead, but about a year later he returned with a glowing story of a wonderful country he had discovered. He gave graphic accounts of its mighty forests, its burning mountains, steaming lakes and huge birds.

The story caused the wildest excitement among his people, who hailed Te Kupu as a god, and preparations were at once made to explore this magic country. Seven large canoes were built and stocked with provisions and water, and a party of islanders, directed by Te Kupu, set forth on their adventurous journey. In time they reached the place he had described, and Te Kupu's canoe, the Aotea, was the first to touch the shore; hence the Maori name "Aotearoa" was given to New Zealand.

Just when this took place is one of the points in the history of these people that are lost in the shadowy memories of the past, but it is supposed to have been about 800 years ago. The Maoris of today always refer to Hawaii as the fatherland, and there is a native proverb, "I kune mai i Hawaki te kune kai te tangata" ("The seed of our coming is from Hawaki").

More Story of the Flood.

The legend of the flood as told by the Moros is as follows:

"When the forty days and nights of rain came No and his family got into a box. One pair of each sort of bird and beast also came in. Men who were busy with their ordinary occupations and did not enter the box were overtaken by the flood. Those who ran to the mountains became monkeys; those who ran to the water, fish. The Chinaman changed to a hornbill. A woman who was eating the fruit of a seaweed and would not stop was changed into a fish called a dugong, and her limbs can still be seen under its skin."

The Lion's Share.

It is really not the male lion, with his terrific roar and formidable appearance, that the explorer fears, but his mate. The male lion is a good looking posser, but when it comes to business it is his wife who counts, a la the African native. Game is pulled down by the female lion, and then the male beats her off until he has feasted to repletion, when she may have what is left, hence "the lion's share."

Its Charms.

Fair Visitor—So you have really decided not to sell your house? Fair Host—Yes. You see, we placed the matter in the hands of a real estate agent. After reading his lovely advertisement of our property neither John nor myself could think of parting with such a wonderful and perfect home.

Dumb.

"Doctor, don't you think that raw oysters are healthy?" "Yes. I never knew one to complain."—Baltimore Jewish Comment.

In the countries devoted to ancestor worship the individual of the present does not count. He does not even exist until after he is dead.

HARDWARE!

I have the finest line of Stoves ever brought to Stirling.

Range Cook Stoves for coal and wood, with tea shelf, high shelf and warming closet.

Call and see the New Pandora, the Happy Thought, the Souvenir, and the Ideal Favorite Ranges.

Nearly one hundred Stoves to select from. All prices.

I also have a fine line of Coal Heaters from \$4.00 to \$50.00.

I placed in stock to-day a fine line of Coal Oil Heaters for small rooms. No trouble to show goods.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

SALE OF LAND.

The undersigned offers for sale the following valuable farm property on easy terms, Lot No. 6 in the Fourteenth Concession of the Township of Rawdon, containing two hundred acres, one hundred under cultivation. Three good wells on the property, also running water; wood for general purposes. There is also situated on said farm, one frame house, drive house, two barns, stone stable under one, School house across the road, cheese factory one mile from premises and post office about three miles away. Parties desiring to purchase can apply to D. E. K. Stewart, Barrister, Madoc, Ont., or to the undersigned.

ELLEN LIBERTY, Bellevue P.O., Ont.

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JAMES CURRIE.

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Buying our Fine Ordered Suits than ever before; partly because we carry a tremendous stock to choose from, and partly because we do the Ordered Clothing Business best. Every suit we make is guaranteed in Fit, Finish and Style, and in every case the values are worth one hundred cents on the dollar; in short, buying from us means values right, pricerite, fitrite, finishrite, stylerite. We miss nothing you are liable to need in the line of Fine Tailoring, and since FRED. T. WARD has again taken charge of the Cutting Department we are in a better position than ever to guarantee a perfect fit and style that is up-to-date. We cordially invite your inspection.

DO YOU WEAR

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING? then a visit to our store will convince you that we carry a very large selection of the Best Made Clothing in the market, in Tweed and Fancy Worsteds, Black and Blue Worsteds, ranging in prices from \$5.00 to \$15.00.

We also have a fine range of Boys' two and three piece Suits.

Our New Overcoat Stock

is the admiration of all who have examined it. The pattern of the material, the style and finish all go to make up the best line of Ready-To-Wear Overcoats ever seen in Stirling. If you want one come early.

Ladies' Jackets.

In our assortment we give a nicely trimmed Black Beaver Cloth Jacket at \$5.00.

Our Stock of **FURS** is at your disposal.

FRED. T. WARD,
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

Ward's Furnishings.

New Fall Goods.

New Dress Goods Just Opened Out.

Box Cloths, in all the new shades of Brown, Green, Navy and Fawn, \$1.00 and \$1.10 yd.

Tweed Effects in Mixed Browns, Greens, Navy and Red, 30c., 50c. to \$1.25 yd.

Plaids and Checks, in all the new combinations, 30c., 50c. and 75c. yd.

Wrapperettes, in all the New Patterns, Spots, Stripes and Checks, 10c. to 18c. yd.

See our extra heavy double-faced Wrapperettes at 10c. yd.

A lot of New Prints, regular 12½c. yd. to clear for 10c., regular 9c. for 7c. yd.

Flannelette Sheets, all sizes, in white or grey, 90c., \$1.10 and \$1.35.

A large assortment of Wool Blankets.

Winter Underwear all in stock now.

Best Redpath's Granulated Sugar \$4.85 per cwt.

TAKE NOTICE that all accounts due Mr. G. N. MONTGOMERY must be paid to me, on or before the 1st day of November, 1905. All accounts not settled before that date will at once be placed in court for collection. **NEW COAL STOVE** for sale.

C. F. STICKLE.

Highest prices for Butter, Eggs, etc.

The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA.

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Over \$40,000,000 Insurance in Force.
Paid over \$6,000,000 to Policyholders.
Assets of Over \$8,000,000 in Solid Securities.

in Reserve \$7,355,172.
in Surplus, Company's Standard, \$772,072.
in Surplus, Government Standard, \$1,049,400.

Agent Wanted for Stirling and district. Apply to

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1906, FOR 15c.

Golden Wedding.

About 54 children and grandchildren, with a few friends, met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Eggleton to celebrate with them the 50th anniversary of their wedding, which occurred on the October 18th, 1855. Among those assembled were Mr. Jas. Joby and Mrs. Rae, sister of the groom, who fifty years ago served as groomsmen and bridesmaid; Mr. and Mrs. B. Tweedie, of Smithfield, brother of the bride, and Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Howard, their pastor.

Few have been so richly blessed, in their own lives and in their family, as this aged couple, and it was a great pleasure to greet them in their comfortable home, and find their lives so full of joy and sunshine as they are nearing the close. In the neighborhood where their lives have been spent, and where for many years Mr. Eggleton has been an honored local preacher in the Methodist Church, they enjoy in a rare degree the confidence and affection of the community.

After partaking of a wedding feast, which for richness and variety must have far surpassed the one of fifty years ago—unless they lived wonderfully well in those days,—the company gathered in the drawing-room, where the accompanying address was read by the eldest daughter, Mrs. Jas. Stapley, and short congratulatory addresses were made by a number present, when all united in prayer for the Divine blessing to rest upon the aged couple, and that they may yet enjoy many years of life. The many and valuable presents attested the love in which Mr. and Mrs. Eggleton are held by all.

To Mr. and Mrs. PAUL EGGLETON.

We, your children and friends, desire to congratulate you on being permitted to celebrate in the loving Providence of our God, the 50th anniversary of your wedding. Comparatively few are permitted to enjoy together so many years of happy wedded life, yet a home consecrated as yours was half a century ago by prayer and where God has always been acknowledged and honored must be happy and prosperous. Your lives have taught us that "Godliness is profitable unto all things," having the promise of this life and of that which is to come.

We rejoice that all your children, except the one dear daughter, who may now be looking down from her home in the stars upon this happy scene, are permitted to gather with you beneath the roof-tree and testify to the great blessing your life teaching and influence have been to them. Through your teaching and example have they all, while yet in their teens been led to Christ, and with you rejoice to-day in hope of a home in the land where we never grow old.

Not only in the home, but in this community have your united lives been a benediction. Many in this neighborhood and through this circuit have been made better by your life and work. While God has so richly blessed you both temporally and spiritually, he has made you a blessing.

We thank our Heavenly Father for the health you enjoy and pray that He may spare you both to each other and to us for many years.

We would ask your kind acceptance of these gifts as slight tokens of our affection.

Fifty Years Married.

A large number of friends and relatives were present at the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Abner Hogle, which was celebrated at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Webster Hyde, Trenton, on Saturday last. The cosy home was prettily decorated with autumn leaves and potted plants, and after partaking of a sumptuous repast the guests repaired to the parlor, where Mr. Clinton Hogle read an address on behalf of the children, and Mrs. Hyde presented the mother with a gold ring and the father with a gold headed ebony cane. The presents were very suitable and handsome, and a most enjoyable time was spent by all. Following is the address:

DEAR FATHER AND MOTHER.

We, your devoted children and loving friends, take advantage of the opportunity to-day, to join with you in the celebration of this most notable event of your lives—the golden anniversary of your marriage. Many here remember your wedding day, a half century ago, and know with what Christian fortitude and patience you have withstood the many hardships and trials in the battle of life. Truly the path has not been all peace and pleasantness, but you can look back over a well-spent and prosperous life with the thought that you have done what you could to make the world better for having lived in it; and to-day as you are nearing life's golden sunset you have gathered around you loving friends and children, who honor, respect and love you for yourselves and for the good example you have always given them, you must feel like saying with David the Psalmist, "truly God is good." We, your children, kindly ask you to accept these small gifts from us, not as a token of our love (that we can never express by words or gifts), but as a remembrance of your golden wedding day, and we hope and pray that you both may long be spared to brighten and cheer your homes with your presence, where a glad welcome always awaits you.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Established
May 1902.

Total Deposits on 30th April, 1903... \$3,252,583.
30th April, 1904... 5,707,503.
29th April, 1905... 8,316,203.
31st August, 1905... 9,138,437.

Your Current or Savings Account Invited.

HAVELOCK. MARMORA. STIRLING.

Wellman's Corners

The anniversary services of the Methodist church here were held on the 15th inst. The Rev. Mr. Dixon, of Wooler, preached morning and evening to large congregations. The choir rendered appropriate music at both services. The free-will offering amounted to \$56.

Rev. Mr. Dickenson is the new Rector of Rawdon. He has preached for the last two Sundays at St. Lawrence church here, and has made a favorable impression on his congregation.

Rev. Mr. Balfour being absent from the circuit preaching anniversary sermons on Sabbath last, Mr. Gifford, of Albert College, supplied his place here. The young gentleman's sermon showed that he was possessed of great earnestness, and no small amount of talent.

The new Brussels carpet and choir chairs presented to the church by the Sunday School at a cost of over \$40, are in place, and are very handsome.

We are glad to be able to report that Mr. Wm. Morton is very much better, and there is a good prospect now that he will recover.

Mrs. Jas. Whitton is in Campbellford in close attendance at the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. Thos. McCann, who lies in a very precarious state, owing to a severe fracture of the spine, caused by falling down stairs.

Miss Finnegan is visiting at Mr. R. Reed's.

Mr. Charles Totton has returned from the Northwest, and is again at the University.

Miss Nellie Totton is attending the High School in Stirling.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Anderson were on Sunday the guests of Mr. W. Anderson.

The Women's Institute met at Mrs. W. Anderson's on the afternoon of the 19th. In the absence of the president Mrs. R. Totton occupied the chair.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. Mrs. W. S. Dracup, the secretary of the society, reported the receiving of the Government grant of \$3 to the society. After the business part of the meeting singing and some interesting discussions on several subjects followed. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. Wm. French's (Mr. Jos. Hogle's) on the third Thursday in November, when it is expected there will be some interesting matter brought before the meeting.

Spring Brook.

Mr. R. W. Thompson has returned to his home after a two months' visit to Northwest.

Mrs. P. Welch, as delegate, attended the Epworth League convention at Bethesda on Oct. 17th.

Messrs. Jas. Morgan, German Morgan and Jos. McEwen went to Toronto last week to see the famous horse, Dan Patch.

P. Welch has been appointed agent for the Canada Cordage Co. for north Rawdon.

His Honor, Judge Fraeek, made a short visit to our village after attending Court of Revision at Harold.

Last week Mr. and Mrs. German Bailey became the proud possessors of a brand new baby boy.

By the looks of back yards and the many carpets on the lines housecleaning is in full blast in this village.

Mr. Rupert is buying apples and shipping to the evaporator in Trenton. He will also attend the elevator for Mr. T. J. Thompson, who is again buying grain this fall.

Mr. Thompson has shipped six cars of apples to Manitoba this fall.

We had our first snow flakes on Sunday evening, but they dissolved as they fell.

Jas. Danford is building a large drive house, but will not have time to erect a barn this fall, consequently he has had to sell his stock, owing to his buildings being destroyed by fire.

Mr. A. G. Shortt is moving into his new home this week.

William Carl, night watchman in Benjamin's wheel works at Yarker, Ont., was caught in the boring machine and killed.

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford now appears as a convinced advocate of temperance. "I do not believe alcohol, in any form, ever has or ever will do anyone any good," he says. "I am now 60 years old, and since I have entirely given up wine, spirits and beer I find I can do as much work, or more, physically and mentally, than when I was 30. I am always well, always cheery, always feel fit."

The question of injurious substances in medicines which has been agitating the minds of many people, does not concern those who use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need have no hesitancy in continuing to give it to their little ones, as it contains absolutely nothing injurious. This remedy is not only perfectly safe to give small children, but is a medicine of great worth and merit. It has a world wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon. For sale by all Druggists.

Sterling Hall. Hunters' Supplies.

The practical Hunter has a thought for his personal comfort while away in the woods. We have been doing a little advance thinking for him, and can now supply from foot-gear upward everything the Hunter may require in the Clothing Line. We invite inspection.



Duck and Leather Coats, \$1.50 to \$6.00.

Heavy Pants, at \$1.25 to \$2.00

Corduroy Vests, \$1.25 to \$2.00

Cardigan Jackets, 75c. to \$2.50

Leggings, - 75c. to \$1.50

Larrigans, - \$1.25 to \$2.00

SWEATERS.

This cut represents a very nice New Sweater for Boys, in Pineapple Weave, sizes 26 to 32.

We have great value and variety in Boys' Sweaters at 50c., 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.25.

In Men's Sweaters at 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50.

Ladies' Golf Jackets and Wool Shawls.

For the cold damp days of Fall and early Winter there is comfort for you as well as distinction in wearing one of our Jackets.

Golf Jackets, Pineapple weave, in colors Cream, Brown, Navy, Black and White, with colored trims., special at \$2.00.



Honey comb Wool Shawls, very special values in Blacks, Creams, Greys and Fancies at 50, 75c., \$1, \$1.50.

Fancy China Bargains.

We have just opened up a case of 50 dozen pieces of Fancy China Novelties, including Cups and Saucers, Candle Sticks, Pin Trays, Plates, Shoes, etc., regular 25c. goods all on sale at 10c.

Grocery Specials.

5 lb. pkg. Quail Oats, with china dish, reg. 25c., on sale at 20c. pkg.

14 lb. box Seedless Raisins for 70c. box.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

A Book That no Farmer Can Afford to be Without

THE FARMER'S MANUAL AND VETERINARY GUIDE.

Compiled by the Agricultural Editors of the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, at the Request of Hundreds of Readers

IT CAN BE HAD FREE.

The most complete Farmers' Handbook and Veterinary Guide ever issued—Simple and practical information of the greatest value to every farmer.

Three hundred and fifty-eight subjects dealt with; every one of interest and many of them illustrated.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER:—

We offer a full year's subscription to THE NEWS-ARGUS, a full year's subscription to that greatest of all Weeklies, the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, including their beautiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her Grandchildren and Dogs," and a copy of "The Farmer's Manual and Veterinary Guide," all for \$1.55. A sample copy of the picture and book can be seen at this office. Call and leave your order, or address

THE NEWS-ARGUS,
Stirling, Ont.

CZAR WILL GRANT LIBERTY

Government Will Lead the Reform Movement.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Telegram claims to know that ukases are impending granting certain important liberties in connection with the establishment of the National Assembly, which will be every reasonable facility will be given for making the political condition of the people practically as free as that of their Western neighbors. Wide-sweeping changes will be made in the Russian administration, after which the Government will try to lead, instead of following, the reform movement, adopting lines of policy which will run parallel with the reforms demanded by the Moderate Liberals.

The aim will be to allow the people, through their chosen representatives, to work out their own destinies on national lines. The people will be permitted to elect freely members of the National Assembly, candidates will be allowed to publish addresses and deliver speeches, the restrictions on the press will be relaxed, and the people generally will be treated with confidence. In a certain sense the coming changes may be described as a revolution from above.

EDWARD IS CZAR'S MODEL.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Times says that Count de Witte is holding informal conferences with influential reformers, notably Editor Hessen, of the Pravda,

and Gen. Kouzmin, who expounded their programme at great length. They received assurances that the Government will give precise indication on this meeting the wishes of the nation. Count de Witte declared that the Czar's greatest desire is to become a constitutional sovereign. His ideal is King Edward, who rules over loyal subjects without the burden of responsibility imposed by an autocratic regime. He hesitated to grant a constitution solely because he is yet unconvinced that the nation desired it. Count de Witte intimated that it would be the mission of the National Assembly to express the people's will in this respect, but he urged moderation, so as to avoid playing into the hands of the reactionary counselors who surround the throne.

The correspondent adds that it is difficult to foresee success for the reforms. The reformers are so profoundly sceptical and suspicious of the Government that they may persist in their present intention of entering the National Assembly to demand an immediate charter of rights. The Congress of Reformers, to be held in Moscow on Wednesday, will give precise indication on this point. The first electoral meeting was held in St. Petersburg Wednesday. Several speakers urged the extension of the franchise, pointing out that the capital, with a population of 1,400,000, has only 13,000 electors.

POLITICIANS RUIN BANK.

Cashier Took Landanum and Then Shot Himself.

A Pittsburg, Pa., despatch says: After an investigation of the books of the Enterprise National Bank of Allegheny, which disclosed that the bank was insolvent, T. Lee Clark, cashier of the institution for years, went to his home on Tuesday night, spent a sleepless, nervous night and on Wednesday took an ounce of laudanum and then shot himself through the head, dying at 2:30 p.m. An hour before the announcement of his death was received at the bank a telegram came from the Comptroller of Currency at Washington to close the doors, and appointing Bank Examiner John B. Cunningham as receiver.

The President of the bank, Fred Gwiner, on Wednesday announced that Clark had loaned thousands of dollars to Pennsylvania politicians, that he himself had endorsed a note for \$50,000 for Clark, concluding with the statement: "If the shortage was only \$100,000 he would gladly pay it himself."

The bank has State deposits which will amount to \$800,000, of which \$398,000 is in the checking or active account and the rest is State sinking funds.

Mr. Gwiner, in his statement, said: "Nearly \$700,000 of the \$800,000 State deposits of our bank is out on paper of State politicians. W. H. Andrews has borrowed nearly \$400,000 from J. T. Torrance has borrowed considerable. I do not know how much. But the bank, I state, is solvent."

DOG ON LONELY VESSEL.

Speeding Across Atlantic With All Sails Set.

A New York despatch says: A sailing vessel in mid-ocean, deserted by her crew, was with sails set, and proceeding with fair speed toward the shore of North America, was sighted by the steamer Teutonic, which arrived here on Thursday. The Teutonic's officers believe that the vessel is the bark Orion, whose crew, according to a wireless message received from mid-ocean last Tuesday, were rescued from their ship by the steamer Etruria. The Teutonic passed the deserted ship about 40 miles south of the point from which the wireless message was sent, and about five hundred miles east of the North American coast line. Only a black dog was seen on the lonely vessel by the Teutonic's passengers. The bark's wheel was lashed, and her course was steadily southwest. From the masthead a distress signal was flying.

JAPAN TO INCREASE ARMY

Militarism Now Dominant in That Country.

The Tokio correspondent of The London Times cables: It is rumored that the Government intends to seek the consent of the Diet to increase the army from thirteen to twenty divisions in order that Japan may be better qualified to discharge the obligations of her alliance with Great Britain. It is believed that the Government intends to station two army divisions at Liaotung Peninsula, two in Korea, the latter under General Hasegawa, the former under Baron Oshima, who will be Viceroy of Kwantung.

In connection with the redefining of the Peking the Emperor has addressed a message of thanks to the officers by whose ability the four battleships and two cruisers, besides other vessels, have been raised at Port Arthur and added to the Japanese navy.

A DRUGGIST SUICIDES.

J. C. Luckham, of Guelph, Took Dose of Carbolic Acid.

A Guelph despatch says: Probably worried by continued ill-health, Mr. J. C. Luckham, druggist, took a dose of carbolic acid during Wednesday night and is now dead. The last seen of him alive was about 10 o'clock on Tuesday, when he was seen by a friend at the hotel where he has been staying since purchasing the business from Mr. Law, about six weeks ago.

Shortly before eight on Thursday morning, the clerk, M. H. Cook, arrived and was horrified to find Mr. Luckham stretched on the floor of a back room. Medical aid was summoned and the still living man removed to the hospital, where he died shortly after his arrival. A pound bottle of carbolic acid was found at the store with about two ounces gone.

Deceased left a note reading: "My God has commanded me to His kingdom right away. Good-bye."

HUMAN HAIR FROM CHINA.

May Come From Those Who Had The Plague.

A London despatch says: The husband of an employee of a firm of woolcombers at Bedford, who died from anthrax revealed that a great part of the human hair used artificially is imported from China. The informant said that it arrived in thousands of bales, that the hair guaranteed that it had been cut from healthy persons. It might come from those who had suffered from the plague or other contagious diseases. The enquiry was conducted to allow an examination of samples.

FAMOUS MINSTREL DEAD

"Cool" Burgess Dies at the Toronto Hospital.

A Toronto despatch says: Mr. Colin Burgess, widely known by his stage name of "Cool" Burgess, died on Friday morning at the Toronto General Hospital, where he had been a patient since last June. He had been suffering from a general breakdown of his constitution, and had entered his 65th year.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Oct. 24.—Wheat—The market is quiet, and prices are steady for Ontario grades. No. 2 white is quoted outside at 75 to 75½; No. 2 red at 74½ to 75, and mixed at 74 to 74½. Goose wheat, 60 to 70c outside. New No. 1 hard unchanged at 87c, Georgian Bay ports; No. 1 Northern at 84c, and No. 2 Northern at 82c.

Cats—No. 2 white quoted at 32 to 32½ west, and at 32½ to 33c east.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 48 to 49c, and No. 3 extra at 46 to 47c, and No. 3 at 44 to 44½ at outside points.

Peas—Salos of No. 2 at 69 to 70c north and west.

Corn—The market for Canadian is dull, with prices pretty nominal.

American corn dull and prices also nominal.

Luckwheat—The market is quiet, at about 50c outside.

Rye—No. 2 quoted at 60 to 62c west.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents made of new wheat for export are quoted at \$3 to \$3.10 in buyers' sacks at outside points; do., in bbls, \$3.45 to \$3.50; Manitoba flours unchanged; No. 1 patents, \$4.90 to \$5; No. 2 patents, \$4.50 to \$4.70, and strong bakers' at \$4.40 to \$4.60. Manitoba flour, made of new wheat, quoted as follows:—No. 1 patents, \$4.60; No. 2, \$4.40, and strong bakers' \$4.30 on track, Toronto.

Milled—At outside points bran is quoted at \$12.50 to \$13, and shorts at \$16.50 to \$17.50. Manitoba bran, in sacks, \$15.50, and shorts at \$18.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Choice stock, \$1.75 to \$2.25 per bbl., and cooking apples, \$1 to \$1.25.

Beans—The market is firm; hand-picked, \$1.75; prime, \$1.60 to \$1.65.

Honey—The market is steady at 6½ to 7½c for strained, and \$1.50 to \$2 per dozen combs.

Hops—The market is steady at 18 to 20c per lb.

Hay—Car lots of No. 1 timothy are quoted at \$8 to \$8.50 on track here, and No. 2 at \$6 to \$6.50.

Straw—Car lots quoted at \$6 on track, Toronto.

Potatoes—Ontario stock, 60 to 70c per bag, and New Brunswick, 75 to 80c per bag on track.

Live Poultry—Fat hens, 6 to 7c; thin, 5 to 6c; fat chickens, 8 to 9c; thin, 6 to 7c; ducks, 7 to 8c; turkeys, 13c; all live weight.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound rolls are jobbing at 20 to 21c; tubs, good to choice, 18 to 20c; and inferior, 16 to 17c.

Creamery prints sold at 23 to 24c, and sold at 23 to 24c.

Eggs—Sales at 19 to 20c per dozen in case lots; splits, 16 to 17c.

Cheese—At 12 to 12½c per lb., the latter for twins.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon—Long clear, 11½c per lb. in cases; new pork, \$18 to \$18.50; short cut, \$22.50.

Cured Meats—Hams, light to medium, 13½ to 14c; do. heavy, 13c; rolls, 12c; shoulders, 11c; backs, 15 to 15½c; breakfast bacon, 14½ to 15c.

Lard—The market is quiet, and prices are unchanged. We quote: Tierces, 10½ to 10¾c; tubs, 10½ to 11c; pails, 11 to 11½c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Oct. 24.—Grain—The market for oats was firm this morning and the outside range of prices advanced to 37c for No. 2, this being paid for several cars, store flour—The two large mills are together on quotations for the first time in many months. They quote \$2.50 for No. 1, in bags, for Manitoba strong bakers, patents being \$4.90. Dealers state that their reports from Ontario millers are to the effect that there is a good export demand at better prices than can be had here. Ontario flour is being quoted at the following figures:—Patents, \$4.35 to \$4.50; No. 1, straight rollers, in bbls, \$4; bags of straight rollers being \$1.85 to \$1.95 and extra bags being \$1.65 to \$1.75. Feed—Ontario bran, in bulk, \$15 to \$15.50; shorts, \$20 to \$20.50; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$16 to \$17; shorts, \$19 to \$20. Hay—No. 1, \$8.50 to \$9 per ton on track; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clover, \$6 to \$6.50; clover, mixed, \$6.50 to \$7. Beans—Choice primes, \$1.50 to \$1.55 per bushel; hand-picked, \$1.65 to \$1.75. Potatoes—New potatoes, in bags of 80 lbs., 50 to 55c; in bags of 60 lbs., 55c. Hops—In comb, 12 to 13c per lb.; straight, 6½ to 7c; buckwheat, 5½ to 6c. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$22; light short cut, \$18 to \$19; American cut clear fat hams, \$20.25 to \$20.75; compound, \$18.4 to \$19; Canadian pure lard 10 to 10½; kettle rendered, 11 to 12c; hams, 12 to 14c; bacon, 14c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.25 to \$9.50; alive, \$8.50 to \$8.75, mixed lots. Eggs—Straight stock, No. 1 candled, 13½ to 14c; No. 2, 12 to 12½c; creamery, 22c; undergrades, 21½ to 22c; dairy, 18 to 20c. Cheese—Ontario, 11½ to 11¾c; Quebec, 11 to 11½c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 24.—Wheat—Close—Wheat, Dec., 82½ to 82¾; May, 85½ to 86c; No. 1 hard, 84½ to 85c; No. 2, 84c; No. 3, 83c.

Flour—First patents, \$4.90 to \$5; second do., \$4.70 to \$4.80; first clears, \$3.70 to \$3.80; second do., \$2.40 to \$2.50. Bran, in bulk, \$11.50.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 24.—Wheat—

closed—Cash, 86½c; Dec., 83½c; May, 86½c.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 24.—Wheat closed—No. 1 Northern, 86½c; No. 2 Northern, 84 to 86c; Dec., 87c bid. Rye—No. 1, 60c. Barley—No. 2, 54c; sample, 56 to 58c. Corn—May, 44½c bid.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Oct. 24.—The limited number of good butchers' offered made buying quite active, and owing to the extent of the demand buyers bought extensively the inferior stock which always comes forward to the market. Business in distillery feeders was lively, and prices were a trifle higher than last week. Hogs were unchanged, but weak. Sheep and lambs were not in very brisk demand.

Export cattle, choice, \$4.25 to \$4.50.

Do., medium, 4.15 to 4.25.

Do., bulls, 3.80 to 3.95.

Do., light, 2.75 to 3.00.

Do., cows, 2.75 to 3.25.

Butchers' picked, 4.25 to 4.40.

Do., choice, 4.00 to 4.10.

Do., medium, 3.60 to 3.75.

Do., light, 2.75 to 3.00.

Do., bulls, 2.00 to 2.25.

Stockers, choice, 3.00 to 3.25.

Do., common, 2.00 to 2.25.

Do., medium, 2.25 to 2.50.

Heavy feeders, 3.50 to 3.75.

Short keep, 3.75 to 4.00.

Milch cows, choice, 4.00 to 5.00.

Do., common, 2.50 to 3.00.

Sheep, export, ewes, 3.85 to 4.25.

Do., bucks, 3.00 to 3.50.

Lambs, per cwt, 6.00 to 6.10.

Calves, each, 2.00 to 10.60.

Hogs select, 6.00 to 9.00.

Do., lights and fats, 5.75 to 6.00.

HAMILTON MURDER CASE.

Government Offers a Reward of Six Hundred Dollars.

A despatch from Toronto says: The Government decided at the Cabinet meeting on Thursday to offer a reward of \$600 for the arrest, or information leading thereto, of the murderer of the woman whose body was recently found near Hamilton.

The Railway Commission at Ottawa giving a description of the man wanted in the case will be distributed broadcast.

Detective Greer, who is engaged on the case, urged that this should be done. To a reporter who saw him during the afternoon he said there was nothing new in the case that could be made public. He will devote his whole attention to it for some time.

DROWNED AT PORT ROWAN

Two Young Men Lose Their Lives While Duck-hunting.

A Port Rowan despatch says: Four young men, all residents of South Walsingham, went out in a small boat early on Wednesday morning hunting ducks. While chasing a wounded one the sail blew and the boat capsized. Two of the men were drowned, Roy Smith and Nelson Cronk. The cries of the other two, Hiram Wrightman and John Griggs, were heard on shore. Elgin Rock, fellow of this village was just starting for Long Point, and being told of the cries for help coming from the bay, he at once started in the direction of the sound, and arrived just in time to rescue. The survivors were in a very exhausted condition, having been in the water over one hour, holding fast to the boat.

bonnie prince charlie

NAVAL VICTORS WORSHIP.

Togo, With Admirals and Sailors Attends at Temple of Ise.

A Tokio despatch says: A despatch from Yamada, Ise Province, reports that Admiral Togo and the admirals under his command, with their staffs and 2,000 armed and 1,000 unarmed sailors and marines, proceeded on Wednesday to the great Temple of Ise to worship, making a most impressive sight.

Premier Katsura, who assumed the duties of Foreign Minister when Baron Komura, the Foreign Minister, went to America, as peace plenipotentiary, has been relieved of his duties as Minister for Foreign Affairs.

NOTICE TO DOUKHOBORS.

Given Two Months to Make Homestead Entry.

A Dauphin despatch says:—The Doukhobors have been notified by the Minister of the Interior that they have two months to become naturalized and make entry for their homesteads, or their present holdings will be given to others. Peter Veregin has advised his countrymen to refuse to become British subjects. In view of this state of serious complications are sure to result.

BONNIE PRINCE CHARLIE

He is Expected to Accept the Norwegian Throne.

The London Times correspondent at Christiania, Norway, cables:—The bill giving the Government authority to make a proposal to Prince Charles of Denmark to accept the Norwegian throne is expected to be laid before the Storting very soon.

INFANT BURGLARS.

Youngsters Robbed Churches and Other Buildings.

A despatch from Binghamton, N. Y., says: The many burglaries of churches, residences, and business places, which have puzzled the police of Waverly, N. Y., for weeks, were cleared up on Wednesday morning, when two precocious infants, Frank and Willie Sullivan, eight and six years old, owned up that, alone and unassisted, they committed the several crimes and revealed the hiding place of the assorted booty.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of the World.

CANADA.

C. P. R. carmen have been granted an increase of pay. Wentworth county constables are to be paid extra for extra work. Toronto's total assessment returns show an increase of \$20,000,000 by the year.

Negotiations are in progress for a Sunday car service in Winnipeg. The city of St. Henri, with a population of \$28,000, is to be annexed to Montreal.

Le Canada, of Montreal, announces that the Federal Parliament will assemble in February.

The London Waterworks Commissioners have asked for \$250,000 for improvements to the system.

Michael A. Doyle, a ship laborer, of Quebec, has been awarded a silver medal by the Government here for several of the northern British Columbia Indian tribes have appealed to the Government for immediate aid.

The Provincial Health Officer of Manitoba blames Winnipeg for the amount of typhoid there—600 cases in ten weeks.

Mrs. Ellen Farrell, aged 75, died at Halifax, and within fifteen minutes her daughter, aged 41, died as a result of the shock.

Curious to see how a water wheel worked, Cecil B. De Mille, aged 12, of Vancouver, B.C., was drawn into the machinery and killed.

The Victoria, B.C., Board of Trade has come out with a demand for a \$20,000,000 bridge to connect Vancouver Island and the mainland.

The home of Edwin Thomas, farmer, near Plumas, Man., was burned with all its contents, the family escaped with only the clothes they had on.

Thinking they were candles, the five-year-old son of L. A. Snider, a Winnipeg druggist, swallowed 81 pills. He became quite ill, but prompt action saved his life.

The Railway Commission at Ottawa have received complaints from the Toronto Board of Trade and the Dominion Millers' Association regarding the shortage of grain cars.

The Great Northern and Northern Pacific interests at Winnipeg are purchasing property for location of terminals in the city, about one block from the City Hall. Sums largely in excess of real values are being paid.

Mr. W. P. Archibald, of the Dominion Parole Office, says that since the parole system became operative six years ago, more than 1,000 men have been released from prison, and only a little more than 2 per cent. have been returned to prison.

The Dominion Bridge Company of Montreal, in view of the volume of western business and extensive railway construction sure to take place west of Lake Superior, almost immediately, have about decided to establish a plant and yards in Winnipeg.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Owing to quietness in the Kidderminster carpet trade some eighty weavers are coming out to Canada.

The likelihood of Great Britain lending to Russia is discussed by the financial editor of The London Times.

In a plain oaken coffin the ashes of Sir Henry Irving were removed from the residence of the Baroness Hardett Coutts to Westminster Abbey, on Thursday.

UNITED STATES.

The annual statement of the Rock Island Railroad showed a large decrease in the surplus available for dividends.

Edward George Cunliffe, who robbed the Adams Express Company in Pittsburg of \$100,000 in cash, was arrested at Bridgeport, Conn., on Thursday.

A Spratlin, of Memphis, and J. Glenn, of Greenwood, Miss., fought a street duel over a poker dispute, in which B. Boddy, who was armed with revolvers and both were killed.

William Henry Beecher, Mayor of Paterson, N.J., and fugitive from justice, embezzler of more than \$200,000, has been located in Yebli, Queensland, Australia.

C. B. Boddy, who inflicted the 2,500 operatives of the iron works mills owned by him at Fall River, Mass., that the 12½ per cent. cut in their wages made in 1905 would be restored.

GENERAL.

Hottentots in German South Africa defeated another force sent against them.

The Count of Flanders has renounced his succession to the throne of Belgium in favor of his son.

A French squadron has sailed for Martinique, and it is reported the object is a demonstration against Venezuela.

The Australian Federal House of Representatives voted to petition King Edward to grant home rule to Ireland.

Violating the law of succession, the Sultan of Turkey is said to have chosen his favorite son to succeed him on the throne.

TRAIL TO THE YUKON

Police Cutting It From Edmonton Make Good Progress.

An Ottawa despatch says: According to reports received at the Mounted Police Department excellent progress is being made by the police party under Superintendent Constantine, which is cutting a trail north-westerly from Edmonton to the Yukon. It is expected that the party will reach Fort Graham in the fall and spend the winter there, then continuing the trail to Tustin next summer. Several of the Mounted Police who wintered at Camp Laro, Hudson Bay, last year are going back again by the Lake Winnipeg route this fall.

PREPARING THE CHICKS

HINTS ON HOW TO SEND THEM TO MARKET.

Timely Bulletin Issued by the Dominion Department of Agriculture.

Starving.—The chickens should be starved 24 hours before killing, to prevent food in the crop and intestines decomposing and spoiling the flavor of the birds. Several hours after the last feed allow the chickens what water they wish to drink. They should then have a complete fast until they are killed.

Killing.—(a) For chickens going into immediate consumption on the local market, the best method is to prevent food in the crop and intestines decomposing and spoiling the flavor of the birds. Several hours after the last feed allow the chickens what water they wish to drink. They should then have a complete fast until they are killed.

(b) Chicks that are to be exported or put into storage must be killed by sticking in the mouth. Cut the large arteries at the sides of the neck, just below the ears. This can be done by introducing the knife into the throat and giving a couple of quick turns up and down. When bleeding freely, give the blade an angle with the bird's bill into the back part of the roof of the mouth. Be sure the blade is through the bony structure and has entered the brain, then give a quick half turn to the knife. This causes paralysis which loosens the feathers, making them much easier to pluck. Allow the bird to hang by its feet until plucked.

Plucking.—(a) When killing by dislocation, commence dry plucking as soon as the neck is dislocated.

Directions for Plucking.—While still holding the chicken by the neck, extract the tail feathers and the quill feathers of the wing. Allow the chicken's head to hang down and commence plucking the feathers on the back and wings; then pluck the breast and lower part of the neck, work back on the body to the tail, and, turning the bird over again, finish the back and wings.

Leave the feathers on the neck for three inches from the head, a ring of feathers around the legs at the hock joints, and the small feathers on the outside joint of each wing.

Clean pluck the rest of the chicken. Remove all pin-feathers and make the bird as attractive as possible. Be careful not to tear the skin. If a feather is made, have the flesh brought together with white and use the left hand in picking the soft feathers from the breast.

If the sticking has been properly done, the feathers will all come out easily and without tearing. The bird is again held in the left hand while the feathers are quickly stripped; the neck, wing and hock feathers are left the same as in (a).

SHAPING—CHICKENS FATTENED FOR MARKET SHOULD BE PROPERLY SHAPED.

This gives them a compact, plump appearance, and the returns are greater than when the chickens are shipped in a rough, unprepared condition.

The shaper is made by nailing two 1-inch planked boards together at right angles, so as to form a 6-inch trough, inside measurement. This trough can be made six feet long and nailed in a frame, or 12 feet long with studs on it and laced on the top of two barrels; the trough should lean slightly backward.

Directions for Shaping.—As soon as the chicken is plucked, place its legs alongside its breast; then with its breast downward, force the chicken into the angle of the shaper.

Cover the chicken with paper and place a brick on top to shape it and one against it to hold it in position. Continue the same process as the other chickens are plucked, placing each chicken in the shaper close to the last and moving the lower brick along to hold the row in position. Leave the chickens in the shaper for at least six hours.

Packing.—After being thoroughly cooled, the chickens should be packed into shipping cases. The chickens must be cooled and dry on the skins before packing. Unless they are artificially cooled they should not be packed for

Conscience Makes Cowards

It was bitterly cold. Gladys Kennet shivered in the damp of the early morning as she paced up and down the empty street. A white mist lay over London. Under the houses were for the most part silent still, with closed shut doors and windows. But some of them were beginning to stir. Milkmen's carts were busy rattling up and down the streets now and workmen were hurrying to catch trains and trams. Life was commencing again after the sleep of the night, and presently the great wide doors of the prison would open to let out into life again some who had been almost as good as dead.

Gladys stopped and peered down the courtyard. A little group of collecting-ragged women they were for the most part, all shivering in the damp cold of the morning—women very different to her, even though she was plainly dressed—women to whom there was nothing strange in waiting outside prison doors.

Something that was more than the mist struck her with a cold chill. She was like them—like these wretched women who waited! She too was waiting for a criminal to come out—she too—Gladys Kennet, of Grange House Court, waiting just as they were!

She was plainly dressed, yet her navy-blue coat and her red hat bore an unmistakable impress.

She walked slowly up the street and then back. When she reached the gates again the little crowd seemed larger. She would not be a coward! She would not shrink now! The time was over; she had come thus far; she had waited in silence and patience for this morning, and now she must be true and brave!

The doors were thrown open suddenly and a small crowd of men came out, straggling in ones and twos and threes—men with hang-dog airs, with bent heads, or else with bold faces and defiant eyes, and head carried high.

There was a rush towards them. Gladys hung back for just a moment and then she too darted forward. One had come out very differently to the rest. He stood against the gateway for a moment looking out with strange, dazed eyes at a world he seemed scarcely to recognise. He passed his hand across his face and looked again, and at that moment Gladys caught his arm.

He looked down with a great start of surprise.

"Gladys—you!"

Her breath was choking in her throat.

"Oh, Eric! Oh, thank Heaven, Eric—at last!"

He looked down at her hungrily for a moment, and then, as if realizing where and what he was, he began to unloosen her fingers from his arm.

"What brings you here?" he asked.

"You ought not to have come—you ought never to have come. It only makes things worse—"

"Eric—Eric, don't say those things to me," she cried. "Oh, my dearest, you know I should have—I told you so—I told them all, and I do not mean to desert you now. And you can't desert me after I have waited so, Eric!"

She had forgotten everything but him. She was looking up wildly into his white, changed face and her heart was beating for him just as it had beaten nearly twenty years ago before they had taken him away. The little crowd had dispersed. They were out in the broad road, walking down slowly towards the noisy thoroughfare and the open shops.

"Eric, you could not believe I should ever let you go?" he was saying. "Oh, Eric, don't believe you innocent, and always shall."

"Yes—oh, my darling, I was found guilty, and it doesn't matter what anybody believes now. I have been punished. I have done my three years just as if I had been guilty. Oh, Gladys, they called me guilty, and what does it matter even what you believe now? They have branded me—shut me up with thieves and criminals. Oh, Gladys, nothing matters but that."

She tightened her fingers on his arm.

"It does matter," she said, in a low voice. "Eric, don't let matters everything. I believe you innocent, I know you never committed the forgery, and I am going to marry you."

"Gladys—"

Her small face was white and set.

"I know what it will mean, dear," she said; "but I am prepared. You know I have some money that my mother left me. It will be enough for us to start in business with somewhere, and uncle can do what he likes. He was cruel to you—oh, he was horribly hard on us both, and I am going to marry you—at once, Eric, darling."

He stood still in the middle of the road and looked down at her.

"But—"

"—Sydney said—that you and he—"

She stamped her foot.

"It is not true—it is not true," she cried, passionately. "I would not marry him to save my life. I would not marry him for a fortune."

"But, Gladys, it would be better. He is getting on. Your uncle thinks the world of him. He is his right hand, and I—"

"Eric, don't—don't! It has all been dimmed in my ears for three years, and it has made no difference. I can't marry Sydney. Uncle has bribed me with everything he can think of. He is going to make him a partner and goodness knows what else. But it is you I love—you I love, and you I am going to marry—and soon, Eric, dear."

The great business house of Sir William Kennet and Co. was humming like a hive. The morning was

in full swing. Clerks were rushing to and fro, bells ringing, lifts rattling up and down. In the outer offices an army of clerks was hard at work. Sir William himself was in the thick of business, and amongst all those five or six hundred people only one man sat inert and listless.

He was a young man with a dark, keen face, that just now looked drawn and haggard. He was bending over his desk, doing nothing except stare at a sheet of note-paper which he held in his hand. Round him, on ever side, were letters waiting to be attended to. Twice a clerk had come to him with note-book and pencil, and twice Sydney Devereux had sent him away to wait.

He could not dictate letters yet. He could do nothing. He wanted to think.

He stared at the paper and read the words over again:—

"Eric Chesterton was released this morning. Was met by a pretty girl in navy-blue clothes and red hat. They drove away together in a hansom."

The Sydney's brows contracted. A very ugly look darkened his rather handsome face.

"Bahl! If he is out, what then? And the girl—it could not have been Gladys—it could not have been!"

He got up hastily and, crossing the room, opened a door which led into Sir William's private room. Sir William was alone, and looked up sharply as Sydney came in.

"Ah, Sydney!" he said. "Anything urgent?"

Sydney hesitated.

"I think I must have left a memorandum behind in your safe at your house last night," he said, a little huskily, at last. "I had better go and get it before I do anything else, for you remember, there is a meeting at twelve."

"Sir William pulled his keys from his pocket. "You are sure you put it back in my safe?" he asked. "Well, it ought to teach us not to do business out of office hours my boy. Gladys is always grumbling at me about it—says I ought not to go into accounts with my dearest, and I am sitting with my pen while I eat my nuts, just to see I don't do it. When she is your wife, Sydney, you must let her keep that up. It's a bad thing to carry business home. Well, go and get the paper."

He handed the keys to Sydney, who turned and crossed the room slowly.

"By the way, Sydney," Sir William said, suddenly, "you'll see Gladys, no doubt. Tell her to expect you to dinner to-night. If you can come I'll take someone home with me to make a fourth, and then, perhaps, Sydney, my boy, you and she can settle things. I want you married. Speak to her and arrange it to-night. She knows my wishes, and you ought to have no difficulty now."

Sydney's throat was dry.

"Did you know," he asked, abruptly, "that Eric Chesterton was to come out this morning?"

Sir William looked up with a little start.

"Why, no," he cried. "Are you sure of it?"

Sydney nodded, and Sir William sank back in his seat with a frown between his brows, which cleared quickly after a minute.

"Well, she won't be such a fool as to think of that fellow now," he said, sharply. "She must have had her lesson, and I am emphatic enough. A forged! Good heavens, Sydney, I can't understand women. How could she make excuses and stick to a man who had sullied his honor as Eric Chesterton had done? Why do women stick to blackguards as they do, Sydney? I can't understand them. I'd give Eric twenty years if I could, just as I'd give twenty years to any man who stole in the shameful way he did."

"But—Sydney's voice came strained and husky—"but who knows what temptation he may have had?" he said.

"Bahl!" broke in Sir William. "I've heard you say that before, but temptation is no excuse for a man. It is no excuse for a woman either. Gladys calls me hard, but of all sins a man can commit forgery is to me least worthy of forgiveness. It is the coldest-blooded of crimes. A man may do something desperate in a moment of passion—something for which he may not be quite responsible—but to sit down and think and plan and wait. It is a deliberate, cold-blooded, crime, and how anyone could forgive it I don't understand, and Gladys least of all. She believed him innocent, of course; but—speak to her again to-night. Her obstinacy is beginning to try my temper, and I'll guarantee that she says 'yes' to you when you ask her to become your wife."

His mind was made up about Eric Chesterton, who had forged his name to a cheque three years ago, and about Sydney Devereux, who he was convinced, was the best husband possible for his niece Gladys. That she did not fall in love to his order and throw up the thief and forger, Eric Chesterton, was so astonishing that all his mind and will were bent on securing his wish. He resolved to spare nothing to make her yield. It was the first time that anyone had all his nerve and determination. He should marry Sydney Devereux or suffer for it.

At the door Sydney looked back for an instant and then slowly went out—back to his own office. He rang a bell, gave some orders as to what was to be done during his absence, and then, slipping into an overcoat, went out into the yard behind the great building, where Sir William's motor stood. The chauffeur was nowhere to be seen. Sydney looked round, and then suddenly got into the car. He would drive himself. He could not stay—could not wait.

Sydney slipped into the open street. It was thick with traffic. The morning was in full swing by now, and the city was full-throbbing with business life.

Sydney ran away from it all—down from the city, through the crowded streets, out into the open. Hyde Park Corner ran past him, and

the park, green and bright lay on his right. He looked towards it dully, remembering in a queer way the morning rides he had had with Gladys during the past two or three years. He had done wonderful things in that time. His luck had been fabulous. He had got on by tremendous strides, and had risen from being an insignificant nobody into Sir William's personal friend.

His car turned the corner of Queens Gate sharply and ran down the wide street. He drove up before Sir William's house and got down. The man who opened the door knew him well enough, and Sydney ran in.

He found Gladys in her room. She will see me for a few minutes before I go," he said, as he turned into the library. "I shall not be long here."

"Miss Gladys is out, sir," said the man.

Sydney turned sharply. His face grew a little grey, and the words on the sheet of note-paper in his pocket grew suddenly clear before his eyes. "Met by a girl in navy-blue—"

"Do you know where she is?" he asked, sharply.

"She left no message," he said.

"And when did she go out?" Sydney asked, huskily.

"That I can't say, sir. Before breakfast, I think, sir. In the library."

Sydney turned away. In the library he fumbled for a minute with Sir William's keys. What need to go through the farce of examining the safe? There was nothing there he wanted.

The butler met him in the hall.

"Any message for Miss Gladys, sir?" he asked.

Sydney shook his head. "No," he said.

III.

Once more his hand was on the wheel of the car, and once more it was throbbing under him. At the top of the road he turned into Kensington Gardens and shot forward between the trees. He sat staring straight ahead. He shot past the Albert Memorial, out through the gates, across the road, and into the park.

The gardens had been full, but the road seemed empty now. The long line of Rotten Row was deserted. On his left the Serpentine lay like a broad streak of silver between the trees. He sat and sped a little, and crawled along the road trying to steady his thoughts and the beat of his heart. Why was there that uncomfortable feeling upon him—that queer, cold fear that had nearly undone three years ago?

He looked round at the great park. There was no one in sight that morning. His car approached the corner, and there suddenly a small splash of color against the brown of the road caught his eye.

On a chair under the trees was a girl with a red hat!

The car shot forward sharply under his nervous grasp and then slowed down again. His hard grey eyes stared blindly at the girl under the trees, and then his heart gave a throb.

He might have known. He might have understood the meaning of the cold fear that was upon him if he had not been a fool. He might have known after all those years that Gladys was loyal and faithful and true to the man she loved.

And she was with him now! The sudden glare under the trees grew suddenly clear to him. They were looking into each other's faces; both were white, both were blind to everything and everyone else.

But suddenly Gladys caught sight of him and sprang to her feet.

"Eric—Eric—here is Sydney!" she cried. "Let us tell him now!"

She ran out, waving her hand. Sydney stopped the car mechanically.

"Sydney—Sydney, here is Eric!" she cried, breathlessly. "He has come home. Come and speak to him."

For a moment Sydney struggled. The last drop of blood died from his face. Speak to him—to that, the forger, the man who had just finished "serving time"—how could he speak to him?

His attitude was strange for an honest, worthy, upright man, as Sir William had called him. Guilt, shame, and bitter hatred drew his face into hard lines. Gladys's happy eyes beamed upon him. If she knew Heaven help him! If she could see into his heart, what would her eyes look like then?

His shaking hand turned the driving-wheel. The car shot forward sharply. He pulled the speed-lever, sounded the horn, and dashed abruptly away up the road out into the wide, open space about Hyde Park Corner.

What happened there he did not know. The traffic was busy; cabs and carriages, "buses, wagons rolled past him, but he saw none of them. There was a confused noise of his ears, but above all he heard Gladys's clear voice, with the glad sound in it, "Eric has come home," and he saw nothing—nothing but her bright, happy eyes beneath her red hat.

The running policeman he did not see. The broad gateway seemed to have vanished into air as he dashed towards it. Hyde Park Corner seemed empty—empty—desolate as his own.

He turned the lever sharply. The car, like a living thing, sprang forward. As it dashed into the stone-work he threw up his hands with a cry.

"An hour at most," said the doctor. "He cannot live longer than that. If there is anyone he ought to see they should be fetched at once."

Gladys put up her hand to her shaking lips and then turned to Eric who stood beside her. They had seen the car dash forward and had followed it; and it was Eric who went now and fetched Sir William—Eric the forger!

Sydney lay very still. The hard, keen look had gone from his face. He had forgotten Gladys and the happiness in her eyes; but suddenly it came back. He was sitting there, leaning forward, close to him, and she was crying.

He stared at her and then all re-

embrance came back. His face changed abruptly. He drew a painful breath and tried to turn. At the same instant Sir William Kennet came in. Sydney was looking at Gladys.

"Forgive—if you can," he said, in a feeble voice. "I loved you so—so from the very first, and I hated Eric because of you—that was why I planned his ruin—why I forged the cheque."

"You!" The word came like a cry from Gladys and Sir William's lips.

The dying man did not move.

"That was why," he went on, slowly. "I put it in Eric's desk—the cheque—where it would be found—it got him out of the way—but it was good—he did not care you, I mean, did not care—I might have known—ah, Gladys, forgive!"

She rose to her feet. Forgive? Forgive the shame and disgrace? Eric's bitter pain? Forgive the deed that had branded him a forger and a thief? How could she?

She turned away. The face of Eric on the other side of the room met her eyes. She went up to him and put out her hands with a sob.

Eric's whisper was heard only by her.

"We must forgive him—he is dying," he said.

A day or two later on every wall in Sir William Kennet's business house was posted the following announcement:—

"Sir William Kennet, having received proofs of the innocence of Eric Chesterton of the forgery with which he was charged, has decided to appoint him manager in place of the late Sydney Devereux, which position he would have occupied had it not been for this most unfortunate mistake. Sir William feels that the regrets and congratulations of the whole house will be with Mr. Chesterton on his return."

And when Sir William drove up in his motor-car with Eric at his side, the six hundred employees who crowded doors and passages to welcome him.

Both Eric and Sir William were a little white when they reached their rooms, and Sir William held out his hand.

"Now for a fresh start," he said.—London Tit-Bits.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

President Loubet, of France, was born with a passion for music. He has composed several oratorios, and is an excellent performer on the piano.

One of the wealthiest peers in the kingdom is Earl Fitzwilliam, who is the fortunate possessor of some 115,000 acres of land in England and Ireland. Under the recent land-purchase measure, however, he has disposed of some of his Wicklow property. Some twenty years ago the Fitzwilliam estates were put at about 92,000 acres in Ireland, worth £250,000 per annum; and about 24,000 acres in England, worth about \$440,000 a year.

An early incident in Lord Wolsley's career was characteristic of the spirit of the man. At the end of 1854, in recognition of his services in the Crimean War, he was gazetted captain. When it was discovered, however, that Wolsley was little more than twenty-one years of age, the appointment was cancelled, but the young man protested so vigorously against this injustice that the cancellation itself was cancelled and the captaincy restored.

The Empress Eugenie is devoted to flowers and personally superintends her garden, both at Farnborough at the Villa Cyrenes, her house near Cap Martin, which is famed for its roses. Armed with a pair of scissors, her hands protected by garden gloves, the Empress busies herself about her rose trees, pruning undesirable shoots and getting rid of withered leaves. Her Majesty is very popular in the neighborhood of Farnborough, where her great kindness has endeared her to everyone.

Herr Wilhelm Backhaus, the young German pianist, has won the Rubinstein prize of 5,000 fr., founded to proclaim "the finest pianist in the world." The competition took place in Paris, and there were thirty-six competitors from all parts of Europe. When Backhaus finished playing the Rubinstein Concerto both critics and listeners gave evidence of the traditions of such competitions—burst into a tumult of applause. He is just over twenty—five years below the age limit for the Rubinstein prize.

A good story concerning the King of the Belgians is told by a French contemporary. A few years ago King Leopold noticed an art exhibition a small painting representing a flock of sheep in a field at sunset time. When the King expressed a wish to buy the picture and asked the price, the artist put on a heavy look and said:—"Supposing your Majesty paid for my sheep at the butcher's value, 50 fr. apiece?" The King glanced at the canvas, muttered, "Ten or twelve sheep . . . for 500 fr. to 600fr. . . not too much for the artist," and the bargain was concluded. Three days later the painter took his canvas to the castle at Laeken. When the counting of the sheep began the artist pointed to a number of white dots in the background, and, gravely, "Don't forget those hares, at least a thousand." "But isn't that just dust?" King Leopold asked anxiously. "No, sire; those are sheep." "On your word of honor?" "On my word of honor," said the King. The Belgians, whose leaning towards strict economy is well known, paid 50,000 fr. for a painting which would have been well paid for by 15,000 fr.

About the House

VEGETARIAN DINNER.
Cream of potato soup.
Macaroni with tomato and cheese.
String beans.
Cauliflower with mayonnaise.
Wafers.
Strawberry shortcake.
Coffee.

Cauliflower is richer even than cabbage in proteid, the nutritive value of cabbage being one part proteid to four of carbohydrate, so that cauliflower served on entire wheat bread, toasted and enriched with a white sauce to which the yolks of two or more eggs have been added, would seem to provide the full measure of needful proteid, and in a form that even the most pronounced opponent of the vegetarian might consider satisfactory.

If properly taken care of after the meal cold vegetables dressed as salads are most appetizing at this season. The chief desiderata are tenderness of the vegetables, just enough dressing and no more, and a chilled state when served. Cheese combines well with many vegetables, as it does also with grains and macaroni. When delicately cooked and diluted with appropriate ingredients it may be used, but more sparingly, than in the season when the function of digestion is more vigorous.

Tomatoes with Macaroni.—Cook one-half pound macaroni in rapidly boiling salted water until tender, add half pound cheese cut into thin shavings, and stir until the cheese is melted; add one-fourth cup butter and a dash of salt and paprika. Have ready, baked in a serving dish, five or six tomatoes with the skin and core removed before baking; dispose the macaroni in a wreath around the tomatoes, pour the cheese mixture over the whole, and serve hot.

Cream of Potato Soup.—Boil five potatoes and an onion five minutes; drain, add two quarts of boiling water, and cook until tender, then pass them with the liquid through a sieve. Season with salt and pepper, and stir in the yolks of two eggs beaten with a cup of rich cream. Do not allow the soup to boil, but stir and cook until the egg becomes slightly cooked. Have ready a small turnip and half a carrot, cut in shavings and cook until tender, separately in boiling salted water. Add these to the soup, together with one or two tablespoons of cooked peas or string beans cut small.

WITH LAMB LEFT OVERS.

Lamb Croquettes.—Two cups finely chopped cooked lamb, one cup boiled rice, one tablespoon chopped parsley, one tablespoon lemon juice, two tablespoons flour, one cup cream, one tablespoon butter, salt and pepper to taste. Scald the milk; rub the butter and flour together until smooth, add to the scalded milk, and stir until it thickens. Mix the meat, rice, parsley, and seasoning well together. Mix with the thickened milk and cool. When cool, form into cone shaped croquettes, cover with egg and bread crumbs, and fry in smoking hot fat.

Curry of Lamb.—Two cups chopped cooked lamb, two tablespoons flour, two cups stock, one tablespoon orange juice, one-half teaspoon chopped mint, two tablespoons butter, one teaspoon curry powder, salt and pepper to taste. Brown the butter, add the curry powder, meat and mint, and cook ten minutes or until the meat is well heated and browned. Add the flour, stir until the sauce has thickened. Season and serve in a rice boiler. In place of a rice boiler, one cup boiled rice and one of meat may be used, following the directions given above.

Pilaff of Lamb.—One-half cup rice, two cups cold chopped lamb, two tablespoons butter. Boil the rice in plenty of water until tender. Drain and mix with the finely chopped meat, which should be seasoned with salt and pepper and a few drops celery extract. Add the butter, melted, and when the meat is heated, turn the rice and meat into a greased tin mold. Turn in the oven a few minutes, or until the pilaff keeps its form when turned out of the mold.

Mutton Scallop.—Two cups finely chopped cooked meat, one cup tomato sauce, one-half cup bread crumbs, one tablespoon butter. Melt the butter, add the bread crumbs, and stir until they are thoroughly greased; season the meat with salt, pepper, a drop or two of onion juice or other suitable seasoning. Fill a greased baking dish with alternate layers of the meat, sauce and bread crumbs, covering the top with the crumbs. Bake twenty minutes in a quick oven and serve.

SPINACH.

In cooking spinach in a large quantity of water, which must be drained from it, the potash salts, its most valuable constituents, are lost. Tender spinach will cook in fifteen or twenty minutes; if attention can be given to the process use a little less water and less heat.

Spinach Balls.—Melt two tablespoons of flour and half teaspoon of sugar. When blended add one tablespoon cream and one teaspoon of salt. Cooked spinach, chopped fine, beat well, remove from fire, add two eggs, one at a time. Season with salt and pepper to taste, and a few grains of mace. Butter one tablespoon and fill with the spinach mixture, making it level with the

edge of the spoon, and poach in a saucepan of boiling water four or five minutes or until firm. The water must not boil hard, but simply simmer gently at the sides. Six or more balls may be cooked at one time. Let drain in a colander while making a cream sauce; reheat the balls in the sauce and serve.

French Spinach.—The French stew spinach in a little milk or stock, or in a little water to which a piece of butter has been added. A piece of bread is served with the spinach. It may be needless to add that spinach must be thoroughly washed.

HINTS FOR HOME LIFE.

A little salt rubbed on earthenware puddings will take away brown spots.

A new clothesline if boiled for half an hour will become tougher, last longer, and will not tangle.

A slice of raw tomato rubbed on to ink stains on a white cloth or the hands will remove the stains.

The smell of tobacco in a room will be gone in the morning if a basin of water be placed there over night.

Save scraps of ham, tongue or pressed beef for they help to season forecment and make excellent relishes.

Cut off the flap of sirloin of beef and sprinkle salt over it if the weather be warm, then boil and serve cold.

All herbs used for medicine should be gathered on a fine day and be well dried in the sun, spread out on paper.

In making buttonholes, if the cotton is passed through beeswax it will prevent its knotting and be much stronger.

Chamois gloves are useful wear for a railway journey, for they can be washed overnight ready for the next morning.

Make tea with soft water as often as possible, for it softens and opens the tea leaves more thoroughly than hard water.

Milk is not so likely to turn sour if kept in a low, wide pan, but it turns very quickly if kept in a long, narrow vessel.

Patent leather can be revived and brightened by rubbing with a linen rag soaked with milk. Then polish with a soft, dry duster.

After frying do not pour off the fat until it has cooled a little, and then be careful to keep back the sediment, which throw into the pig-tub.

Soap suds should never be wasted, as they prove a very valuable manure. No one who is lucky enough to have a garden should ever throw away soap suds.

The clear juice of one lemon, taken without sugar, in a wineglassful of cold water, is a thorough remedy for muddy complexions and eruptions on the skin.

A felt hat may be stiffened by placing a wet cloth on the brim, and passing a hot iron over this till it is dry. Pulling away the cloth will raise the nap.

Physicians assert that baked potatoes are more nutritious than those cooked in any other way, and that fried ones are the most difficult to digest.

Piano keys can be cleaned as can any old ivory by being rubbed with muslin dipped in alcohol. If very yellow use a piece of flannel moistened with cologne water.

If new tinware be rubbed over with fresh lard and thoroughly heated in the oven before it is used it will never rust afterwards, no matter how much it is put in water.

Braid for trimming washing frocks should be dipped in cold water and pressed dry on the wrong side with a rather hot iron before being used, to avoid shrinkage afterwards.

DOCTOR IN THE SCHOOL.

The schools of the city of Brussels are divided into six groups, and each group has its medical officer. He must examine the pupils from the physical and intellectual point of view, and endeavor to foresee and check any abnormal development or tendency to disease. What is qualified as "preventive medicine" (prophylaxis), such as cod-liver oil, may then be prescribed at the public expense. A remarkable feature of this medical service is that the medical officers have given lessons on hygiene to the senior classes.

Mr. Arthur Barrows, barrister-at-law, of Lincoln's Inn, London, has recently completed his ninety-third year, having been born on August 26th, 1812. He is the oldest practicing barrister in the kingdom, and has held the appointment as one of the conveyancing counsel to the Chancery Division since 1877.

The Kaiser puts in twelve hours of work a day. He knows something about engineering and electricity; he can paint a picture and make a caricature; he can cook as well as eat; he leads in prayer and conducts a choir; he changes his dress six times a day and has \$500,000 worth of clothes; he wears a hundred titles and is an Admiral in three of the biggest navies; he does a hundred different things and does each one nearly as well as does the expert in that particular line—certainly a Royal Jack of all trades.

The young Crown Princess of Germany is rapidly becoming the leader of fashion in Berlin. She has set a new custom, which is becoming extremely popular. While walking she almost invariably carries a dainty, rather long, walking-stick with a gold top and has \$500,000 worth of jewelry. Her Royal Highness has a large collection of sticks, from which she is able to select one to suit any costume that she may be wearing. One very handsome mauve colored stick is finished off with the top with a flat crystal knob, and bears her initials in rubric.

Thanksgiving.

Canada as a whole rejoices this Thanksgiving season in a wealth of material prosperity never before equalled in our history. We have had three years of bountiful harvests coupled with good prices. Neither the drought nor flood has interfered with the prodigious kind-ness of Mother Earth. The abundance of fruitage has filled our borders with plenty and the heart of the husbandman with comfort. As agricultural man in a land such as Canada is the basis of all material progress, so Canada's unprecedented series of har-vests has been the dynamic force to turn the wheels of industry and reward the toiler everywhere within our coast. Our manufacturers are adding to their plants, increasing their output, seeking new markets. Our merchants are re-ceiving larger patronage and payment for past purchases. Canada's trade has increased more rapidly within the last ten years than that of any other nation. In per capita trade and per capita wealth we head the nations of the earth. Our workmen are getting better wages, work under fairer conditions than ever before, are free, self-respecting, and in-dependent.

This year has seen added to our Do-minion, under settled and regular gov-ernment two new Commonwealths, each the size of an Old World Empire, richer in extent, in the material wealth of soil, of minerals and of gold beyond the Spanish Main. We have this year seen begun a new transcontinental railway which shall open to settlement vast areas of fertile land destined to become the home of the hungry millions of the Old World. The quality of our immi-gration is far above that which has filled the United States with the scum from the underside of Europe. In floods they come, sturdy yeoman of Britain, frugal and industrious Germans, Nor-wegians and Swedes, persecuted Rus-sians, and perhaps best of all, American farmers with both experience and a little money, all seeking wider oppor-tunities, the peaceful enjoyment of the fruits of toil and the blessings of British freedom.

And, best of all, we have had peace. Canada has been called upon to sacri-fice neither the blood of her sons nor the hard won treasure of her toilers in bloody war. Our efforts have tended to build up Canadian industries, in-crease Canadian commerce, the quiet development of our resources and the manifold arts of peace.

Dwells within our boundaries and peace within our walls.

But Canada has been blessed as much in what has been withheld as in what has been sent. The Dominion has en-joyed an unique immunity from those afflictions which have plagued our sister nations. We have had no wide-spread crippling industrial crises, no ruinous financial panics, no devastation by the storm and the wrath of the elements, no horrors from plague and pestilence, no great disasters to human life, no sign or threat of the hellish miseries and desolation of war.

And so Canada progresses, definitely, steadily, proudly, conscious at times of the pains of labor, but serene in the confidence that begets achievement, and secure in the freedom, the civil and re-ligious liberty, and the opportunities for development which flourish every-where under the aegis of the British flag.

And so all Canada will give thanks on the day set apart by the Governor-General for the recognition of the bless-ings we have received from the Giver of All Good.

Give the Clerks a Chance.

The practice of many people in put-ting off their shopping until a late hour on Saturday night is one that might easily be remedied, and thus save dealers and their staff of clerks a lot of unnecessary trouble, and enable them to close their shops at a reasonable hour. An exchange has the follow-ing sensible remarks on the above sub-ject.

The attention of the citizens has often been called to the advisability and thoughtfulness of early shopping—es-pecially on Saturday nights. There is no excuse whatever for late shopping, and the practice imposes a great deal of hardship on the clerks and proprietors. It is just as easy to nine-tenths of those who go down town on Saturday night to make their purchases before eight as it is to walk around an hour or two chattering with friends, and then set out to do their trading. Little wonder it is that after being on their feet from fifteen to seventeen hours clerks are not in a fit condition to enjoy the quiet of the Sabbath. The fault lies directly with the people, and there is no reason why it cannot be remedied, although it would be much better if labouring people were paid on Friday instead of Saturday night. Let each householder do his or her part in seeing that as little is bought on Saturday night as possible. This will minimize the evil complained of. It is a duty all owe to themselves and to others to join in the movement of early shopping on Saturdays, and thus enable those who are shut up in stores to be released from duty at a reasonable hour. To shop late only in-dicates selfishness, lack of foresight, and indifference, and can be defined on no other ground than the plea of either in-dolence or forgetfulness.

The Russian troops in Manchuria are rapidly returning home.

The elections in Alberta will be held on Nov. 26, and those in Saskatchewan a week or two later.

Caution!

Persons when travelling should exercise care in the use of drinking water. As a safe-guard it is urged that every traveller secure a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy before leaving home. To be carried in the hand luggage. This may prevent distressing sickness and annoying delay. For sale by all Druggists.

The Hindoo Mother.

The relation of a Hindoo husband to his wife is not like a contract sanc-tioned by the court of justice, but it is a permanent spiritual relation which binds two souls together. A wife is re-garded, therefore, as a true helpmate in the spiritual progress of the soul. The life of her husband, while a faithful husband is considered to be the great-est blessing in the earthly and spiritual career of his wife. When she becomes a mother she represents divine mother-hood and holds a unique position in the household.

A Hindoo mother is actually wor-shipped as a living goddess by her chil-dren. The children are taught to obey their parents implicitly and to serve them like earthly deities as long as they live. To support the parents in their old age, to look after their wel-fare and to fulfill their desires are the duties of children in every Hindoo household. But a mother is considered to be "greater than a thousand fa-thers."—Swami Abhedananda in Good Housekeeping.

The Chief and the Missionary.

Once upon a time a great preacher came to the camp of the Muskogees and had a powwow with Chief Tume-chichee. The great preacher insisted upon leading Chief Tumechichee to the cross, saying: "It is too bad to have no religion. I have and to spare. Come and be a Christian, and, lo, you will be great in the land. Pray, and the Great Spirit will hear you and grant your prayer. You and your people shall not want anything." The old chief listened attentively and an-swered: "I do not like your religion. It makes an unworthy man too fa-miliar with the Great Spirit, and too much praying may cause one to ask for too much. Before you came to my camp I and my people believed the Great Spirit would continue to take care of us, as in the past, and our faith is still unchanged. We can-not embrace your religion." So say-ing, the old chief retired to his wig-wam.

Superstition of Devonshire.

Devonshire is known to the world for its superstitious usages, which defy all efforts to uproot them. To name only one example, when a person dies all the relatives must touch the body or they will be haunted by the ghost of the dead forever after. A supersti-tion so local in its observance is that of beginning no task on a Friday. The writer recently encountered a girl who, receiving notice to change from one room to another on Friday, insisted upon doing it on Thursday instead. But the most curious instance of super-stition—and this, too, is met with much nearer home than Devon—is surely that which prescribes that when, say, a do-mestic servant has broken a piece of crockery she is bound by fate to break two other pieces. So far is this idea carried that the writer knows a case where flowerpots are kept for the spe-cial purpose of being broken to appease the fates.—London Chronicle.

An Irishman's Reason.

Sheridan Le Fanu once asked an Irishman what was the English of "Carri-tuohill."

"I never heard any English or Irish name" upon it, only "Carri-tuohill" alone," was the reply.

"I know," said Le Fanu, "it has no other name, but I want to know the meaning of the name."

"Well, now, your honor," he replied, "I never heard any meaning for it only 'Carri-tuohill' alone."

"I know 'carri' means a dock," per-sisted Le Fanu, "but what does tuohill mean?"

"Well, now, your honor, it's what I can't tell you why it's called 'Carri-tuohill,' unless it's because Mr. Coppin-gan lives below there in Barry's court."

Big Tailed Sheep.

A species of sheep in the east, com-mon in Syria, is so incumbered by the weight of its tail that the shepherds fix a piece of thin board to the under part, where it is not covered with thick wool, to prevent it from being torn by the bushes, etc. Some have small wheels affixed to facilitate the draggings of these boards after them. The tail of a common sheep of this sort usually weighs fifteen pounds or upward, while that of a larger spe-cies, after being well fattened, will weigh fifty pounds.

The Heartiest Meal.

Let your heartiest meal be at night or whenever your work for the day is over. Fruits, toasts, soft boiled eggs and oatmeal make a good breakfast. When the intermission between hours of labor is short no heavy food should be taken into the stomach. Hundreds of people who eat heartily and return to work immediately afterward have dyspepsia.

Jere Black on Thad Stevens.

It is related that Judge Jere Black once said of Thad Stevens that "he was one of the brightest men ever born and could say the smartest things, but that, so far as being under any sense of obligation to his Creator for su-perior mental endowments, his mind was a howling wilderness."

Immortality.

Humanity and immortality consist neither in reason nor in love; not in the body nor in the animation of the heart of it nor in the thoughts and stirrings of the brain of it, but in the dedication of them all to him who will raise them up at the last day.—John Ruskin.

How He Came by Them.

Sho—Have you never tried to make friends? He—Oh, yes. That is the reason I have so many enemies.

To be thrown upon one's own resources is to be cast into the very lap of fortune.—Franklin.

A Bird in the Hand.

It is impossible to trace the earliest use of the proverb "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," which in various forms of expression is common to many countries.

In middle English we find phrases which have the same purport. Thus in Hille's "Commonplace Book" (1330) we find, "A byrde yn honde ys better than three in the wode," and in Rhodie's "Babees' Book," also of early date, "A byrd in hand * * * is worth ten flye at large."

No doubt our modern version springs from these old saws, and it is possible that they may have originated in the quaint remembrance of one Will Somers, a jester in the court of Henry VIII., to whom Lord Surrey, in gra-titude for many a good turn, had given a kingfisher from his aviary. When Surrey sought to recover it, promising to replace it another day, the sapient jester is said to have declined, saying, "I prefer one bird in the hand to two in the bush!"

The Seven Sleepers of Ephesus.

The seven sleepers of Ephesus were Constantine, Dionysius, John, Max-imiian, Malchus, Martinian and Serap-ion, seven young men, converts to Christianity, who during the persecu-tion of Christians under the Emperor Decius, A. D. 250, refused to bow be-fore an idol set up by the emperor at Ephesus. The story goes that they fled to a cave in Mount Celion and that Decius, in his rage, ordered all caves in that mountain to be sealed up. Nothing was heard of them for 230 years, when they were discovered by some workmen who were digging founda-tions. Awakening from their long sleep, they offered coins of such an-tiquity that the attention of the au-thorities was attracted. They did not long survive and their bodies were taken for burial in a large stone coffin to St. Victor's church, Marseilles.

Strength of Treasury Notes.

A single treasury note measures three and one-eighth inches in width by seven and one-fourth inches in length. It will sustain, without break-ing, lengthwise, a weight of forty-one pounds; crosswise, a weight of ninety-one pounds. The notes run four to a sheet, a sheet being eight and one-fourth inches wide by thirteen and one-half inches long. One of these sheets lengthwise will suspend 108 pounds and crosswise 177 pounds. It will be noted that a single note is capable of sustaining, crosswise, a weight of ninety-one pounds, which is twice the amount by nine pounds of the weight the note can sustain length-wise, while, in the case of the sheet, the crosswise sheet lacks thirty-nine pounds of double the sustaining power of the lengthwise sheet.

Napoleon's First Cause, Mud.

That man is made of mud by spon-taneous generation under the sun's heat was the deliberate opinion of Na-poleon, first of the moderns, if General Gourgaud can be believed.

Referring to ancient civilizations in the east, Napoleon one day said to Gourgaud:

"All this leads me to think that the world is not so very old, at least, as in-bahbed by man, and within one or two thousand years I am disposed to accept the chronology appended to the sacred writings. I think that man was formed by the heat of the sun acting upon mud. Herodotus tells us that in his time the slime of the Nile changed into rats and that they could be seen in process of formation."

Cerberus' Three Heads.

The most famous of dogs is Cerberus, who watches the entrance to Tartarus. He has three heads, but Hercules drag-ged him to earth and Orpheus put him to sleep with his lyre. The original dog cakes were given to Cerberus by the sibyl who led Aeneas through hell. They were made of flour and seasoned with popples and honey. He must have been an opium fiend, as the cele-stial drug is made from popples. A "sop to Cerberus" was one of these cakes given to the monster by Greeks and Romans as a bribe to let them in without molestation.

Chequers Inn Fire.

The Chequers Inn at Slapton, near Osmotherly, must be unique among English inns in one respect. It boasts of a fire which for more than a cen-tury has never been allowed to go out. The place is a quaint little building, to which many visitors resort on account of its never extinguished fire and the turf cakes baked upon its hearth. It has been in the occupation of one fam-ily for over 100 years.

Always on the Watch.

Children have ears like the very spies of nature itself—eyes that penetrate all subterfuge and pretense. It is good to set before them the loftiest ideals that have lived in human reality, but the best ideal of all has to be portrayed by parents in the realities of home life at home. When you are not watching and the children are—that is when the lessons are learned for life.

Caustic Whistler.

James MacNeill Whistler is said once to have confronted Oscar Wilde—at the height of the aesthetic movement—with Du Maurier, who was satirizing the Postlethwaites in Punch with all his might, and to have genially in-quired, "Which of you two invented the other?"

Friendship of Books.

The first time I read an excellent book it is to me just as if I had gained a new friend; when I read over a book I have perused before it resembles the meeting with an old one.

In Greenland the candlefish is used as a lamp. It is about six inches long and burns for fifteen minutes.

Headquarters for Housefurnishings

Our Autumn assortments are now complete. For weeks back large shipments of CARPETS, RUGS, DRAPERIES, and many other items that go to make up the stock of this department have been arriving and they are now arranged on our 3rd Floor, ready for inspection of homemakers, and indeed of all who take an interest in artistic and beautiful furnishings.

CARPETS and RUGS.

The choosing of Carpets is one of the most important items in the furnishing of a home, for if the floor covering does not harmonize with the decorations the general effect is displeasing.

Our customers are well ensured against mistakes of this kind, for our Carpets and Rugs are designed each year in harmony with the season's productions in Draperies and Decorative Materials.

Full range of BRUSSELS CARPETS, AXMINSTER RUGS, TAPESTRY CARPETS, UNION CARPETS, COMFORTERS, SHADES, CURTAINS, Etc.

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Hastings House of Refuge.

The Hastings County Council is re-quired by law to erect a House of Ref-uge. For this purpose a committee of seven of the County Councillors have been given the work of selecting a suit-able site. Applications have been re-ceived from Belleville, Deseronto, Tweed and Madoc. What is required is from 40 to 50 acres of land without buildings. The committee will consider the situa-tion, price of land, what arrangements can be made for electric lighting, etc. The County Council will make its final decision next December, material will be collected during the winter and a \$35,000 building erected in the spring.—Belleville Ontario.

The C. O. R. expects to have 1000 cars of canned goods from Prince Edward County this fall.

The C. P. R. will haul almost twenty million bushels of wheat to Fort Wil-liam this season.

The court at Toronto has ordered the sale of the C. O. R. The date of the sale has not been fixed.

Mr. C. G. Clarke while duck hunting near Lethbridge was drowned in at-tempting to rescue his dog.

The Methodists, Congregationalists and Baptists will co-operate in evan-gelistic meetings in Toronto.

Over \$2,000 were the gate receipts at the fair held at the village of Markham. There were over 15,000 people present.

Sir William Mulock has been sworn in as Chief Justice of the Exchequer Division of the High Court of Ontario.

A minimum estimate of the ravages of the gale on the Great Lakes last week gives 42 ships lost or damaged, and 23 lives lost.

The next General Conference of the Methodist Church in Canada will be held in St. James' Church, Montreal, beginning on Sept. 12, 1906.

The centenary of the Battle of Trafal-gar and the death of Nelson was cele-brated on Saturday with enthusiasm throughout the entire empire.

The revival of the roller skating craze has reached Ogdensburg, and is in such virulent form as to be responsible for the equipping of two large rinks.

A by-law is to be voted on by the ratepayers of Markham village to grant a bonus of \$10,000 to a firm who propose operating a woolen mill in that village.

The Canada General Electric Com-pany has purchased several more lots in Peterboro' at a cost of \$20,000, and will extend their works in the Spring, doubling the capacity of several depart-ments.

A sale of house property recently took place in Trenton. It is stated that 71 houses belonging to the Gilmour Company were sold for \$5,000. The average price of a little over \$70 for each house.

Ayer's

Do you like your thin, rough, short hair? Of course you don't. Do you like thick, heavy, smooth hair? Of course you do. Then why

Hair Vigor

not be pleased? Ayer's Hair Vigor makes beautiful heads of hair, that's the whole story. Sold for 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a long time. It is, indeed, a wonderful hair tonic, restoring health to the hair and scalp, and, at the same time, proving a splendid dressing."

DR. J. W. TATUM, Madrid, Ind. T.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

For J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Weak Hair

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A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

OUR GREAT CLEARING SALE!

OF ALL 1904

Wall Papers.

We will sell the balance of our 1904 Wall Papers at just half of the regular price.

We will not carry old papers far into the new year, and each year we adopt this method of closing out to make room for the new year's papers.

We have abundant assortment too for you to select from. Papers at all prices and all sorts of styles.

This is a grand opportunity for you to save money and get your spring housecleaning done early.

We keep the best Paperhangers and Painters obtainable.

Our prices are very moderate, less than elsewhere for similar work. We execute the very highest class of decorative work done in the Do-minion, and we go anywhere for business.

We keep Lead, Oils, Paints, etc., and sell to our customers at whole-sale prices when we do the work.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY,

Decorator, BELLEVILLE.

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The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with premium picture.....1.80

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The Toronto News (Daily).....1.80

The Toronto Star (Daily).....1.80

The Toronto Globe (Daily).....4.50

The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.80

The Canadian Dairyman.....1.80

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Specially low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

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Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

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BLOOD DISEASES.

Can all be Cured by the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

More than half the disease in the world is caused by bad blood—weak blood, blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the cause of all the headaches and backaches, the lumbago and rheumatism, the neuralgia and sciatica, the debility and biliousness and indigestion, the paleness and pimples and all the disgusting skin diseases like eczema, that show how impure the blood actually is. It is no use trying a different medicine for each disease, because they all spring from the one cause—bad blood. To cure disease you must get right down to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. They make new, rich, blood. Common medicines only touch the symptoms of disease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills root out the cause. That is why these pills cure when doctors and common medicine fail. Here is positive proof:—I suffered agony from indigestion," says Mr. Fred. Phillips, of Grand Desert, N.B. "I had no appetite for my meals and no energy for my work; my stomach caused me constant distress, and everything I ate lay like a burden on my chest. I felt my life a burden. I was always doctored, but it did me no good. Then a little book came into my hands, and I read that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would cure indigestion. I got them and began taking them, and I soon found they were helping me. My appetite began to improve, and my food to digest better. I used the pills for a couple of months and I was well. Now I am always ready for my meals and I can eat anything, and all on my credit is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I keep the pills in the house all the time, and I occasionally take a few as a precaution. I can honestly advise all dyspeptics to use this medicine, as I am, sure it will cure them as it did me.

Give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and they will cure you, simply because they make that rich, strong blood that disease cannot resist. See that you get the genuine pills, with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. You can get them from your medical dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

STREET TELEPHONES.

The finest system of street telephones in the world, the most conveniently and comfortably arranged, and having the most numerous booths, is found in Stockholm. In that city the telephone has been grafted on the daily life of the inhabitants until it has become indispensable. Street telephone pavilions are found at every cab-stand, theatre, restaurant, and in every thoroughfare, and they open automatically by dropping a coin into a slot. The booths are of attractive design and architecture. The floor is several inches above the pavement or ground, as the case may be, so the person using the phone stands out of the damp in the most inclement weather. Each station has a gas-light which is kept lighted at night.

SMILING BABIES.

The world baby is never a cross baby. When baby cries or is fretful, it is taking the only way it can to let mother know that there is something wrong. That something is probably some derangement of the stomach or bowels, or perhaps the pain of teething. These troubles are speedily removed and cured by Baby's Own Tablets, and baby smiles again—in fact there's a smile in every dose. Mrs. Mary E. Adams, Lake George, N.B., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets so good for the 'ills of life' that I can't get along without them. That is the experience of all mothers who have tried the tablets, and they know this medicine is safe, for it is guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Equally good for the child just born or well advanced in years. Sold by all druggists or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A LITTLE MIXED.

"I have cooked a little surprise for you, dear," said young Mrs. Honeybride—"an almond soufflé for after dinner. I got the recipe from that new cookery book that came as a wedding present, and the instructions are really most clear. Handy, isn't it, a book like that? I'm sure the thing will turn out a success."

Edwin smiled a dubious sort of Abyssinian gold smile, and temporized about the success as he looked at the soufflé. "Can't say I like it," he said, after the first mouthful. "Sure you got the instructions right, darling? It tastes very funny."

"Oh, yes," responded Angelina, with tears in her eyes. "I can say that by heart from the book. Just hear me," and she reached down the volume. "Take half a pound of grated almonds," intercepted Edwin, following with his finger. "One pound of caster sugar, mix well with the whites of three fresh eggs."

"Correct," said her spouse, as she continued, breathlessly—"Add two ounces of white pepper."

"Pepper! Great goodness!" said the unhappy man, as he turned over the leaf. "Two large carrots chopped into dice, a spoonful of mustard, four chopped onions, and—"

THE READING OF ROYALTY

IT IS VERY VARIED IN ITS RANGE.

Literary Diet of Some Sovereigns—English Politicians and Churchmen.

It is not every Sovereign, who, as the King of Sweden confessed in a recent remarkable interview that he did, read authors in at least four different languages every day of his life; but there is one Royal lady, who, if she should, could easily eclipse even this record. The Queen of Roumania reads largely in several languages, ancient and modern, in which she became proficient when quite a girl. Although she loves her native German authors, she prefers French, and especially Pierre Loti, her friend and biographer. The Ex-Queen-Regent of Spain also makes Loti her literary idol; while the late Empress of Austria worshipped at the shrine of Heine.

YELLOW-BACKS FOR NICHOLAS.

The Czar has a passion for French novels, and his favorite author is Francois Coppee; he also reads English novels and magazines with avidity. The German Emperor confesses a weakness for French writers, especially Georges Ohnet, the author of the famous "Ironside"; but he is also a diligent reader of German and English authors, and devotes part of every evening to reading to the Empress. He is a great admirer of Kipling, and has taken the greatest delight in reading the Jungle Books to his children.

Almost all the French Presidents have been industrious readers. The present, M. Loubet, has an enormous library of books, every one of which, it is said, bears signs of much reading. M. Faure was an inveterate reader, with a preference for books of travel and colonization. Immediately after his early morning bath he would shut himself in his study with his beloved books and spend from two to three hours in reading and making notes. M. Carnot had a passion for history, and devoured every book that had any reference to the French Revolution, in which his grandfather was a prominent figure.

ENJOYED CORELLI.

Our late Queen, as the world knows, was a great reader and student. In her later years she developed a great liking for moon fiction and was familiar with every novel of any note that appeared. Her favorite author is said to have been Marie Corelli, but she did most of her reading by deputy, as listener.

Many of our statesmen find time amid all their distractions to read largely. Since Mr. Gladstone's death, Mr. Morley is probably the most industrious reader among politicians, and his range is almost as wide as that of his late chief. Sir H. H. Fowler is a student for books; but nearly all his reading is of a ponderous type, with a bias to theology and history. Mr. A. J. Balfour is a rapid and a great reader, and varies theology and philosophy with the latest novel by Doyle or Barrie; and Lord Goschen pursues literature as a hobby, the only one he confesses to.

BISHOP'S FAVORITE.

The Bishop of Ripon reads widely, can never resist a book that concerns itself with his favorite Dante. He has probably the finest Dante library in England. Since Lord Justice Stirling's death Lord Justice Stirling's greatest bookworm on the Bench, and Mr. Fletcher Moulton, whose tastes are similar to those of Sir James Stirling, is probably the greatest reader at the Bar. Lord Wolsely is a "greedy reader," especially of antiquarian books, and spends his early hours reading and writing in his library; while among writers none perhaps have read more than Mr. Meredith, who has an unrivalled knowledge of French literature, which he has for many years made his chief recreation.

THE PENALTY OF SUCCESS.

Patient—Isn't that a pretty big bill? Doctor—Well, living costs more than it used to, you know.

THE SECRET OF YOUTH.

De Soto looked for the secret of youth in a spring of gushing, life-giving waters, which he was sure he would find in the New World. Alchemists and sages (thousands of them), have spent their lives in quest for it, but it is only found by those happy people who can digest and assimilate the right food which keeps the physical body perfect that peace and comfort are the sure results.

A remarkable man of 94 says: "For many long years I have been more or less with chronic constipation and painful indigestion. This condition made life a great burden to me, as you may well imagine. "Two years ago I began to use Grape-Nuts as food, and am thankful that I did. It has been a blessing to me in every way. I first noticed that it had restored my digestion. This was a great gain, but was nothing to compare in importance with the fact that in a short time my bowels were restored to free and normal action. "The cure seemed to be complete; for two years I have had none of the old trouble. I use the Grape-Nuts food every morning for breakfast and frequently eat nothing else. This use has made me comfortable and happy, and although I will be 94 years old next fall, I have become strong and supple again, erect in figure and can walk with anybody, and enjoy it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," "The Road to Wellville," in every pkg.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Wash oilcloths and lineoleums with warm water and Sunlight Soap, rinse clean and wipe dry. The colors will be preserved and the surface unharmed.

Common soaps fade the colors and injure the surface. Sunlight Soap cleans, freshens and preserves oilcloths and lineoleums.

Sunlight Soap washes clothes white without injury to the most delicate fabrics, or to the hands, for it contains nothing that can injure either clothes or hands.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way (follow directions).

Equally good with hard or soft water.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto



SURVIVORS OF LUCKNOW.

Only Ten Survivors at Annual Dinner in London.

The annual dinner in commemoration of the entry into Lucknow of the relieving force under Generals Havelock and Outram was held in London last month. Every year, naturally, the number attending the dinner grows smaller. This year the company numbered ten—three representatives of the garrison of the Residency and seven of the relieving force.

The chair was filled by Lieut.-Gen. Sir G. Digby Barker, who was an ensign in the 78th Highlanders (the Seaforths) in the relieving force. The other representatives of the relieving force were Major-General J. S. Bigge, C.B., Major-General F. E. A. Chamberlain, C.B., Captain J. R. Pearson, Captain J. Robertson, Major-General G. Stewart, C.B., and Mr. E. Berill. The representatives of the garrison were Major-General H. H. Cook, Colonel G. L. E. Hewitt, and Colonel W. G. Gore-Brown, V.C.

The latter and General Cook are now the only surviving officers of the 32nd Regiment (Cornwall Light Infantry), which was practically annihilated before the suppression of the mutiny. Corporal Comber, of the 78th Regiment, and Sergeant Coyte, of the 75th Regiment were also present.

HE OWES A DUTY TO THE PUBLIC

TELLS OF BENEFIT DERIVED FROM DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Cures of Rheumatism and Dropsy by Canada's Great Kidney Remedy.

Yellow Grass, Assa, N. W. T., Oct. 23—(Special).—"I think I should let the public know the benefit I derived from Dodd's Kidney Pills." The speaker was Mr. John White, well-known here, and a voice of the sentiments of many a man on those western prairies who has been relieved of his pains and misery by the great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

"I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for years," Mr. White continued. "I tried doctors and medicines, but never got anything to do me much good till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. What they did for me was wonderful. I also know the Harris family, and I saw their little girl, Edith, who was cured of Dropsy by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I know that to be true. I tell you I feel like recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills even stronger than I talk."

There is no Kidney Disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills cannot cure.

THAT TERRIBLE WOLF.

"Yes," said the traveller, "I had some exciting experiences in Russia. Perhaps the worst affair happened one night when, ten miles from my home, I discovered my sleigh was being followed by a pack of hungry wolves. I fired blindly into the wolves, killing one of the wolves. To my relief, the others stopped to devour him, and in this way I was able to gain on them. But soon they were on my scent again. I fired, and in this way, until finally there was only one fierce wolf following my sleigh, with hungry eyes fixed on me in anticipation of the supper he was going to make off me."

The friend who had listened thus far to the thrilling story interjected a laugh and said, "Why, man, according to my reckoning, that last wolf must have had all the other wolves inside of him."

The answer came reluctantly and seriously. "Well, yes, now you mention it, that last wolf did wobble a bit!"

NOT A DOUBTER.

"I'd have you know, sir," said the pompous individual, "that I'm a self-made man."

"Ah, indeed!" rejoined the meek and lowly person. "I thought there was a home-made air about you."

The Refreshing Fragrance of a hot cup of steaming

Blue Ribbon

TEA is the comfort of all the women who have tried it. TIRED NERVES are soothed and tired muscles invigorated. THE FLAVOR IS MOST DELICIOUS.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA.

BLUE RIBBON'S IT.

"Wanted, a strong horse to do the work of a country minister." Is an advertisement which appeared in an English newspaper the other day.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

Study and labor cannot make every man an artist, but no one can succeed in art without them.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Blinkins—"How can I make my chimney stop smoking?" Jenks—"Give it one of those cigars you gave me yesterday."

AN UGLY FAMILY of skin diseases is the one generally described by the word Eczema. It is a form of it which ordinary treatment, but is completely cured by Weaver's Cream used in connection with Weaver's Syrup.

Lady (to returned missionary)—"And how was the king of the savages clothed?" Missionary—"He was principally with authority, madam; and not much of that."

Helpless as a Baby.—South American Rheumatic Cure strikes the root of the ailment and strikes it quick. R. W. Wright, of Daniel street, Brockville, Ont., for twelve years a great sufferer from rheumatism, couldn't wash himself, couldn't dress himself. After using six bottles was able to go to work, and says: "I think pain has left me forever."—26

The world would be the better and brighter if our teachers would dwell on the duty of happiness as well as on the happiness of duty.

Har Heart Like a Polluted Spring.—Mrs. James Sprigley, Pelee Island, Ont., says: "I was for five years afflicted with dyspepsia, constipation, heart disease and nervous prostration. I cured the heart trouble with Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and the other ailments vanished like mist. Had relief in half an hour after the first dose."—27

If fame be the last infirmity of noble minds, ambition is often the first; though, when properly directed it may be no feeble aid to virtue.

A Tonic for the Debilitated.—Parnell's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body, rid the system of stimulating, lagging organs to healthful action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken by the most delicate and can be used at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to allay.

Religion should be a strength, guide, and comfort, not a source of intellectual anxiety or angry argument.

WELCOME AS SUNSHINE after storm is the relief when an obstinate cough has been driven away by Allen's Lung Balm. No opium taste. The good effect lasts.

If we do our best, if we don't magnify trifling troubles, if we avail ourselves of the manifold blessings which surround us, we cannot but feel that life is indeed a glorious inheritance.

RHEUMATISM AND PARALYSIS.

Their complete home cure. Post free to readers of this paper. For limited period only.

A handsome illustrated treatise, giving full description of Rheumatism and Paralysis, with instructions for the most complete home cure, describing the most successful treatment in the world, recommended by the Ministry and endorsed by a graduate of the University of Würzburg. Send postal note to-day, and you will receive the book free by return. Address: The Veno Drug Co., 24 King St., West, Toronto.

We expect our health to be the subject of some miraculous intervention, and neglect the homely precautions by which it might be secured.

MAKE A NOTE OF IT. "The D & L" Menthyl Plaster is guaranteed to cure the worst cases of headache, backache, neuralgia, rheumatism, etc. Get the genuine made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

FISHING IN FRANCE.

Now is the season for fishing in France; don't imagine that fish here are the size of your trout in your clearwater lakes and rivers. Fishing on the Seine means satisfying the passion for fishing, and catching nothing, or else one or two fish so small that it is necessary to use a magnifying glass to find out what they are. In this fishing season, you will daily see an army of men turning their backs upon the beauties of Paris for five or six long hours, holding out fishing poles and lines, the latter sinking to purpose, except to bring up an old shoe, incidentally.

\$5,000,000 AN ACRE.

The price to be paid by the London County Council for a small strip of land fronting Piccadilly and St. James's Street is the highest yet reached. For the 1,200 square feet to be acquired by the municipality for the purpose of widening the thoroughfare for street improvements the owners asked a sum that worked out at the enormous figure of \$7,500,000 per acre. They have actually been awarded an amount of \$5,000,000 per acre, including, of course, compensation for disturbance.

She—"You ought to be ashamed of stealing a kiss." He—"You are equally guilty. You received the stolen goods."

Monkland Herd Yorkshires

Good breeding stock (all ages) for sale at reasonable prices. JAMES WILSON & SONS, Fergus, Ont.

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post and we will send you a full catalogue. Address Box 168, Montreal.

30 Practical Every Day Lessons on FARM ACCOUNTS For 75c. post paid. FARM PUB. HOUSE, Box 425, Chatham, Ont.

BASTEDO & CO.,

77 King St., Toronto, FUR MANUFACTURERS

Ladies' and Misses' Fur and Furbeloned Coats and Jackets. Everything in Furs. Send catalogue. We buy Raw Furs and Ginseng. Send for Price List.

PUMPS

THE SMART-TURNER MACHINE CO. HAMILTON, ONT.

D. H. BASTEDO & CO.

FUR MANUFACTURERS 77 King Street, Toronto

LADIES' AND MEN'S FUR AND FURBELINED COATS OF every kind. Everything in Furs at close prices. THE TRADE SUPPLIED. Send for catalogue.

RAW FURS WANTED. SEND FOR PRICE LIST

Much, certainly, of the happiness and purity of our lives depends on our making a wise choice of our companions and friends. If badly chosen, they will inevitably drag us down; if well, they will raise us up.

Why go limping and whining about your corns when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial and you will not regret it.

Patience—"What reason had she for marrying him?" Patience—"Why, he had money." Patience—"That is not a reason; that's an excuse."

A Veteran's Story.—George Lewis, of Shamokin, Pa., writes: "I am eighty years of age. I have been troubled with Catarrh for fifty years, and in my time have used a great many catarrh cures, but never had any relief until I used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. One box cured me completely." 50 cents.—25

It would be easy to exaggerate the advantages of money. It is well worth having, and worth working for but it does not require too great a sacrifice; not, indeed, so great as is often offered up to it.

FERROVIT, WHAT IS IT? It is the name of the best tonic. It builds up the system, gives new life, makes people bold and strong. Be sure you get the genuine "Ferrovit."

Mrs. Nextdoor—"I've been thinking of having my daughter's voice cultivated. Would you?" Mrs. Peppery—"By all means, if you have tried every other remedy."

It is an Elixir of Life—Since forgot, ten years ago I have been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says once existed. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil once existed. It is made up of six essential oils, carefully blended so that their curative properties are concentrated in one. It has no equal in the treatment of rheumatism, rheumatism, and all bodily pains.

Visitor—"How beautifully still the children sit while you talk to them!" Schoolmaster—"Yes, I've got them pretty well trained. I told them at the start that every time I caught a boy moving in his seat while I was talking to them I would talk ten minutes longer."

Cash or Cure

If Shiloh's Consumption Cure fails to cure you Cold or Cough, you get back all you paid for it. You are sure of a Cure or the Cash.

If you want a sure cure, this offer would not be made. Can anything be fairer?

If you have a Cold, Cough, or any disease of the Throat, Lungs or Air Passages, try

SHILOH

25c. per bottle. All dealers guarantee it.

An life wears on, the love of husband or wife, or friends and of children, becomes the great source and delight of life. The one reason for the past, the other gives interest to the future, and in our children we live our lives again.

HELP WANTED.

Persons of either sex desiring to make \$15 to \$25 a week at home in whole or spare time. Carrying the fall and winter trade. It is entirely new and profitable business that will bear thorough investigation. Send stamp for illustrated booklet and full particulars.

MONTREAL SUPPLY CO., Montreal

ISSUE NO. 43-05.

Deer Hunters' Supplies.

Rifles, Cartridges, Reloading Tools, Sights, Compasses, Knives, Rifle Covers, Cleaners.

Sundries of All Kinds.

HENRY WARREN & SON,
HARDWARE, MILL ST.

The Reason Why Our Business Is Increasing.

Our Large Stock of NEW FALL GOODS, gives our customers every chance to get STYLE, EASE, FITTING and WEARING QUALITIES, Combined.

WE SOLICIT A TRIAL FROM YOU.

CEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Butter and Eggs in exchange.

Railway Taxation.

The report of the railway commission, of which H. J. Pettypiece was chairman, has just been sent out in printed form. After investigation in many parts of the United States, the commission recommends that railways be taxed, by Provincial authority, to the amount of 3 per cent. on their gross earnings; that no other taxation, Provincial or municipal, be imposed; that from this three per cent. there be deducted and distributed by the Province to the municipalities in which railway lines run, sums equal to the amount such municipalities would derive by taxing railways on their land-holdings as at present, the balance going into the Provincial treasury; and, finally, that the balance of the sum derived from this 3 per cent. levy become part of the revenue of the Provincial Government. It is estimated that the taxation thus levied would yield about \$1,000,000 to the Province, which is a decided increase in the amount at present received from railway taxation.

The municipal council of Hungerford township have levied a rate of five mills on the dollar for the current year, being 23 mills for county demand, 2 mills for general school fund purposes, and 1 mill for township purposes.

The Havelock Standard says: "Mr. Geo. S. Houston, general supervisor of the Federal Business College of Ottawa, with branches in Perth, Lindsay, and other points, was in town last week, arranging to open a branch in Havelock. Mr. Houston will probably commence business in November, a large number having already signified their intention of taking up a course."

The Russian Emperor has issued a peace manifesto in which he says: "God has caused our Fatherland to suffer sore trials and blows of fate in a sanguinary war, which has afforded manifold proofs of the bravery and courage of our glorious troops in an obstinate struggle against a brave and mighty enemy. This war, so painful to us all, is ended. The Eastern portion of our country will develop itself in peace and good neighborliness with the Japanese Empire, which has now become our friend."

Colin, popularly known as "Cool" Burgess, the veteran Canadian minstrel and the comedian pioneer of the black face monologue act, died on Friday at the General Hospital, Toronto, where he had been a patient since June 15 last, suffering from a complication of diseases. Burgess, the originator of the Moore and Burgess minstrel in London, Eng., was perhaps the most popular and most successful delineator in the burnt cork line that ever faced an audience. As an entertainer he had a continental reputation, and his name and fame placed him in the first rank of song and dance artists. Seven years ago he made his last public appearance at Tony Pastor's Theatre, in New York, after which he settled down to a quiet domestic life on a pretty little farm near Toronto. He is survived by a widow, a son and a daughter.

Wounds, Bruises and Burns.

By applying an antiseptic dressing to wounds, bruises, burns and like injuries before inflammation sets in, they may be healed without maturation and in about one-third the time required by the old treatment. This is the greatest discovery and triumph of modern surgery. Chamberlain's Pain Balm acts on this same principle. It is an antiseptic and when applied to such injuries, causes them to heal very quickly. It also allays the pain and soreness and prevents any danger of blood poisoning. Keep a bottle of Pain Balm in your home and it will save you time and money, not to mention the inconvenience and suffering such injuries entail. For sale by all Druggists.

Length of Sermons.

There is still considerable diversity of usage among ministers in regard to the length of their sermons. Some say all they have to say in fifteen minutes, while others occasionally exceed the hour limit. Bishop Potter in a discourse recently delivered in New York declared that a sermon should never exceed twenty minutes in length. The average sermon, we believe, would occupy rather more than half-an-hour.

This we consider altogether too long to be useful or effective. Ministers universally complain of falling off in church attendance and the decadence of religious interest. These two conditions we are convinced are largely occasioned by long, tedious, and uninteresting sermons. We doubt if the forty-five-minute sermon was ever a success, but in the twentieth century it is as much out of place as the clumsy tools with which our grandfathers carried on agriculture. The modern business man has grown accustomed to shorthand and brevity, and pointedness, and labor and time-saving devices of every description. When therefore he goes to church on Sunday morning and sits down to listen to a sermon where a slender thread of reasoning is lost in an ocean of verbosity, and when after the practical completion of the discourse "just one thought more," and "finally," and "in conclusion," and a host of other clerical devices to tack a sermon onto the one already preached are superimposed to add torture to the already thoroughly tired listener, is it any wonder that the mind seeks relief in excursions of thought that are far removed in subject from the homily to which it should be listening? Does it occasion surprise that the poor pewholder sometimes goes to sleep?

A long pulpit deliverance is almost invariably badly prepared. The thoughts could easily be expressed in far less time than the sermonizer takes to deliver them and would be infinitely more impressive if given out in the condensed, tabloid form.

Emperor William of Germany shortly after he came to the throne issued strict injunctions to his court chaplains that their sermons should not exceed ten minutes in length. Throughout Germany we are told, the other clergyman speedily took their cue from those at court, and short sermons became the rule throughout the empire. Concurrently with this there has come a remarkable religious awakening. Church-going has become almost universal and there is no spot where the new vigor, the earnestness, and the consciousness of the ten-minute sermon.

In making the foregoing observations "Sun" has no particular minister in view. The sin of longevity is almost universal, and our remarks are strictly general in their reference and application. We have spoken from the conviction that the average minister is making a mistake in giving us pulpit orations of undue length.

Perhaps the greatest sermon ever delivered was the Sermon on the Mount. As given to us it would require about fifteen minutes for delivery. And so it has been with all the great preachers from Peter the Hermit down to Dwight L. Moody. Their strength and effectiveness has been in winged truth forced home by means of short pithy sermons.—Markham Sun.

More than a score of vessels were lost in the gale which prevailed on the upper lakes on Friday and Saturday last. Twenty-three persons are known to have lost their lives. Besides the vessels known to have been lost, as many more were badly damaged.

Slips of Artists.

It is a part of the seeming ill luck belonging to circumstance that an artist may spend time and genius on a piece of work and then fall conspicuously in some detail.

There is a story that one royal academicalian gave a hand five fingers and a thumb and that another painted a live lobster bright red.

The clever Goodall had been engaged in painting a number of laborers dragging a huge stone across the desert, and a man of science, entering the studio, said to him:

"I say, Goodall, if you want those fellows to pull that stone you must double their number. It would take just twice as many."

But it is not modern painters alone who slip up on points of accuracy. Even Albert Durer, in a scene representing Peter denying Christ, painted one of the Roman soldiers in the act of smoking. Turner put a rainbow beside the sun, and in another picture he got woefully tangled in the ship's rigging.

Incident of the Reign of Terror.

A dramatic incident of the reign of terror in France was the saving of her father's life from the guillotine by Mlle. de Sombreuil. M. de Sombreuil and his daughter were condemned to death at the time of the September massacres and were waiting in the cart, surrounded by the mob, for their turn to mount the scaffold. Mlle. de Sombreuil turned to the crowd and asked what harm a weak old man like her father could do to the nation. Some of the men answered that if she would drink a glass of blood to the nation they would let him go and passed up a glass. She drank it down immediately. The crowd took her and her father from the cart. They escaped and made their way to England. She thought at the time she drank blood, but afterward she concluded that it was red wine, for she saw no one stoop to fill the glass. To her death she was never able, however, to see red wine in a glass without a shudder.

An Odd Will.

A correspondent sends us a copy of an odd will on record in the office of the ordinary of Lumpkin county, Ga. After appointing three executors, he "solemnly" requests them "to lay N. Nicholson to the full extent of the law, I impute my cramp colic to his injustice to me." He further requests that "they pay themselves and our attorneys and spend as much as is necessary in buying a slab, and place on it: Here lie the remains of S. Douglas Crane. Born the 8th of November, 1800, who served five years in the Georgia legislature and never lost a day and dies in the full faith of the Methodist doctrine and in full hope, to which church he wills \$50." In conclusion the testator requests "to be buried on the highest hill in the graveyard with the honors of war, a colonel's salute."

A Pillar in Venice.

At a corner of St. Mark's church in Venice, the one nearest the ducal palace, there has been standing since the eleventh century a pillar of red porphyry carved with the portraits of four noble gentlemen of Albania. In fact they were brothers who went to Venice in a ship laden with vast wealth. One couple plotted against the other to secure all the treasure and at a feast each duo of plotters poisoned the other. The signory of Venice seized upon their goods. In commemoration of so unbrotherly a conspiracy and as a warning against avarice the unique and exquisitely carved pillar was erected.

The Sudanese Baby.

A Sudanese baby when dressed up in its best clothes is probably the most uncomfortable infant in the world. The coat or outer garment which fashion dictates should be worn reaches to the very heels. It is of heavy velvet, hanging in many folds. This, in turn, is adorned with countless buttons and baggies of brass, considerably adding to its weight. Its cap, in turn, is of the same material, similarly decorated and doubtless equally uncomfortable.

The Coconut.

Many pagan people regard the coconut as of divine origin because it is so useful. It supplies almost all their needs. With its trunk they build houses, with its leaves they thatch their roofs, the fiber of its shell they weave into clothes, the hard wood of the nut they cut into bowls and spoons, its milk and its food, its milk is their drink, and its narcotic root they dry and smoke.

Sport in Ancient Rome.

In the palmy days of Rome the number of lions brought from Africa averaged 400 per year for nine years, and with these were leopards, tigers, hyenas, elephants, buffaloes and serpents almost without number. For several years there were 8,000 men employed in Africa in trapping wild animals to make sport for the people of Rome.

Extreme Curiosity.

The fourteen-year-old son of a respectable Jew in Warsaw hanged himself the other day. He left a note, saying: "I have hanged myself out of mere curiosity. I could not help myself. I had to find out what they were doing in the other world."

Both Took Pains.

Young Wife—I took great pains with that new coat, John, and I hope you enjoyed it. Husband (anxiously)—I'm afraid, my dear, that I took great pains with it too.

Emphatic.

First Clubman—A physician should take it easy.
Second Clubman—Some of them do—Schoolmaster.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

A REVOLUTION IN FURS in the Village of Stirling.

An especial business has made its appearance in the Sovereign Bank Block, and will be purely in the Fine Fur Trade. I have formed a business connection with one of the most up-to-date Fine Fur Manufacturers in Montreal, and hope to present to our Stirling ladies such a stock as will please the most fastidious tastes in fine Furs, JACKETS, RUFFS, COLLARETTES and MUFFS, and all other goods found in a city store. For Gentlemen we have Coon Coats, Fur Lined Coats and all other desirable kinds found in the Trade.

We come to the public in full confidence of knowing our business after 18 years' experience. We handle garments from \$20.00 to \$150, and one will be well repaid to accept our invitation to visit the store. We solicit inspection especially from anyone requiring first-class goods. I like the Fur business and will make a specialty of it in future.

JAS. BOLDRICK.

ALL AGREE THAT



SOUVENIR RANGES

Are superior to any other make. The thousands of satisfied users in Canada go to prove this. Housewives prefer SOUVENIR RANGES for their excellent cooking qualities, simple construction and handsome appearance. Husbands buy the 'SOUVENIR' because they know it is a coal-saver and that the best of materials and workmanship are employed in its making.

YOU CANNOT DO BETTER THAN BUY A 'SOUVENIR'

The GURNEY, TILDEN COMPANY
Manufacturers Limited
HAMILTON WINNIPEG TORONTO VANCOUVER MONTREAL
Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove. Call and see the Souvenir Ranges.

L. MEIKLEJOHN, STIRLING, ONT.

British Peers Preachers.

An unexpected hobby of many of the leading peers of English realm is preaching. The Earl of Tankerville is at present conducting an evangelical mission with great success.

Lord Kinnaird is known to thousands as an acknowledged authority on football, also on banking; and to thousands more for his sermons. He is the leader of the Young Men's Christian Association and no Exeter Hall meeting is really complete without an eloquent sermon from his Lordship. He is, moreover, practical, and practises what he preaches. A large part of his earnings as a member of the banking firm of Barclay & Co. goes to charities.

Lord Overton has frequently occupied the pulpit in Scotland, and is very keen in impressing his religious and social views on his congregations.

Vicount Halifax has also a passion for preaching, and his eloquence is a great drawing card. Lord Radstock has for over twenty years been an enthusiastic preacher, and has made evangelistic tours in all parts of the world. He is a graduate of Balliol and confines his efforts entirely to the religious world. He is a forcible and earnest speaker.

A Young Philanthropist.

Mr. Cyrus H. McCormick, millionaire head of the Harvester Trust, was in Toronto for a day last week. He lost in January a young daughter of twelve, who for two years before her death was interested in nothing so much as in the providing of better homes for the men who labored for her father. This young philanthropist in the midst of the greatest luxury had the warmest sympathy for toilers. She wanted her father's workmen and their families to have attractive, comfortable homes, and she was continually beseeching her father to provide more suitable cottages for his help. Since the child's death plans have been completed by her parents as nearly as possible in line with her expressed wishes, and the building of model cottages will soon be begun as a memorial to the philanthropy of their child. Each house will have a lawn in front, and a vegetable garden in the rear.

Potatoes in the West.

Very large potatoes may not be popular for table use, but they are a good indication of the fertility of a district. The editor of this paper dug three from one hill that weighed 2 lbs. 6 oz., 2 lbs. 14 oz., and 4 lbs. 2 oz., respectively, or a total of 9 lbs. 6 oz. That last one is certainly a beauty, and would be enough for one meal for any ordinary man. Just for the sake of advertising the district we want to hear of larger ones. Who can beat it?—Qu'Appelle, Sask., Progress.

HARDWARE!

STOVES.

I have the finest line of Stoves ever brought to Stirling.

Range Cook Stoves for coal and wood, with tea shelf, high shelf and warming closet.

Call and see the New Pandora, the Happy Thought, the Souvenir, and the Ideal Favorite Ranges.

Nearly one hundred Stoves to select from. All prices.

I also have a fine line of Coal Heaters from \$4.00 to \$50.00.

I placed in stock to-day a fine line of Coal Oil Heaters for small rooms. No trouble to show goods.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

SALE OF LAND.

The undersigned offers for sale the following valuable farm property on easy terms, Lot No. 6 in the Fourteenth Concession of the Township of Rawdon, containing two hundred acres, one hundred under cultivation. Three good wells on the property, also running water; wood for general purposes. There is also situated on said farm, one frame house, drive house, two barns, stone stable under one, school house across the road, cheese factory one mile from premises and post office about three miles away. Parties desiring to purchase can apply to D. E. K. Stewart, Barrister, Madoc, Ont., or to the undersigned.

ELLEN LIBERTY,
Bellview P.O., Ont.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

Situated on the east side of Henry St., Stirling, a good brick house, and five or ten acres of land, with good well and orchard. Apply to

THOS. HEARD, Stirling.

MARBLE WORKS

We wish to notify the public that we have removed our shop which was situated on Front St., west, to the south part of Mr. S. Wright's blacksmith shop, on Mill St., near the upper bridge.

All parties wanting monuments of any description would do well to give us a call before placing their order.

MOORE & CAMPBELL.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '06, 15c.

NEWS-ARGUS

to January 1st, 1906., 15c.

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Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER LINE per week when inserted for:

One week, 6 mos. 1 year, 2 mos. 3 mos. 4 mos. 5 mos. 6 mos. 7 mos. 8 mos. 9 mos. 10 mos. 11 mos. 1 year.

Whole col. down to half col. 7c. 1/2 col. down to quarter col. 5c. 1/4 col. down to 1/8 col. 3c. 1/8 col. down to 1/16 col. 2c. 1/16 col. down to 1/32 col. 1c.

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auctioneering, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individuals, members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two lines, \$10 per year; \$5 for six months; \$3 for three months; \$2 for two months; \$1 for one month. One inch, \$5 per year. Proportional rates, limited to six lines, \$1 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be charged at the option of the advertiser without extra charge.

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